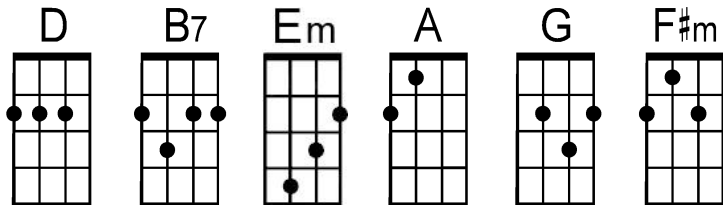


# Baby, I'm Yours (key of D)

by Van McCoy (1965)



**Intro:** D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . | D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A\  
 (Oo—o—o—o—Oo—oo—Oo—) (Oo—o—o—o—Oo—oo—Oo—)

(--*tacet*--) | D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . .  
 Ba-by, I'm yours— (*baby, I'm yours*—) and I'll be yours—  
 . . . | A . . . | D . . . | B7 . . . |  
 (*Yours*) un-til the stars fall from the sky—y—y—y—  
 Em . . . | A . . . | G . . .  
 Yours— (*yours*) un-til the ri—vers all run dry—y—  
 | F#m . . . | Em . . . | A\  
 In oth—er words, un-til I die—ie—

(--*tacet*--) | D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . .  
 Ba-by, I'm yours— (*baby, I'm yours*—) and I'll be yours—  
 . . . | A . . . | D . . . | B7 . . . |  
 (*Yours*) un-til the sun no long-er shi—i—i—ines—  
 Em . . . | A . . . | G . . .  
 Yours— (*yours*) un-til the poets run out of— rhy-y-me—  
 | F#m . . . | Em . . . | A\  
 In oth—er words, un-til the end of time—

**Bridge:** (--*tacet*--) | Em . . . | . . . |  
 I'm gonna stay right— here— by your— side—  
 F#m . . . | . . . |  
 Do my best to keep you satis—fied—  
 G . . . | . . . |  
 Nothin' in the world can drive me a—way—  
 A . . . | . . . | A\  
 Ever-y day you'll hear me say—

(--*tacet*--) | D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . .  
 Ba-by, I'm yours— (*baby, I'm yours*—) and I'll be yours—  
 . . . | A . . . | D . . . | B7 . . . |  
 (*Yours*) un-til two and two is— three-ee—ee-ee-ee—  
 Em . . . | A . . . | G . . .  
 Yours— (*yours*) un-til the mountain crumbles to the sea—ea—  
 | F#m . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
 In oth—er words, un-til e-ter—nit—y— Ba—by I'm

**Ending:** D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
Yours----- Till the stars--- fall--- from-- the sky--- Baby I'm  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
Yours----- Till the riv-- ers all--- run--- dry--- Baby, I'm  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
Yours----- Till the sun no long--- er--- shines--- Baby I'm  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
Yours----- Till the poets run out--- of--- rhymes--- Baby, I'm  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . |  
yours-----  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)

D . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A . . . | D\ |  
(Oo-----oo-oo-oo- Oo-----oo-Oo-----)