

Maybe You'll Be There

Bloom/Gallop

♩ = 60

Each time I see a crowd of peo-ple Just like a fool I stop and stare

It's real-ly not the pro-per thing to do... But may-be you'll be there

I go out wal-king af-ter mid-night A-long the lone-ly tho-rough-fare

It's not the time or place To look for you... But may-be you'll be there You said your

arms would al-ways hold me You said you lips were mine a-lone to kiss

Now af-ter all those things you told me How can it end like this?

Some-day if all my prayers are an-swered I'll hear a foot-step on the stair

With anx-ious heart I'll hur-ry to the door And may-be you'll be there