

Melancholy Baby - P.2

**B**

Come to me my mel - an - chol - y ba - - - - by.

Cud - dle up and don't be blue.

All your fears are fool - ish fan - cy may - - - - be,

you know dear that I'm in love with you.

**C**

Ev - 'ry cloud must have a sil - ver lin - - - - ing.

Wait un - til the sun shines through.

Smile my hon - ey dear, while I kiss a - way each tear, Or

else I shall be mel - an - chol - y too.