

**Chorus:**

**C**

**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7**

na - tion is the thief of time", So all the wise owls say, "One

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

stitch in time may save nine", To-mor-row's not to-day. And if you

**F7** **B $\flat$**  **F7**

put off, Some-bod - y's bound to lose.

**D**

**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7**

I'd be his, he'd be mine, And I'd be feel - ing gay.

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

Left a-lone to grieve and pine, My best friend's gone a - way, He's gone and

**F7** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 7** **B $\flat$**

left me The Hes - i - ta - ting Blues.