

D7 Am7 D7

- py some - times, you made me glad, — but there were times, — dear, you made —

Dm7 G7 G7#5 C Em7 E♭m7 Dm7 G7

— me feel so bad. — You made me sigh for, I did - n't wan - na tell you, I

Dm7 G7 Dm7 B7 #5 E7

did - n't wan - na tell you. I want some love that's true, yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do.

A7 D7 Am7 D7

Gim - me, gim - me what I cry — for, you know you got the brand of kiss - es that I'd die — for,

C/G G# dim7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C Fm6 C6

you know You Made — Me — Love You. —

YOU'D BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO

(From "SOMETHING TO SHOUT ABOUT")

Copyright © 1942 by Chappell & Co., Inc. Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly Am Bm7♭5 E7 Am E7 Am Gm9 C7

You'd Be So Nice — To Come Home To, — you'd be so nice — by the

FM7 C7#5 FM7 Dm7 B7♭5 E7 E7♭9 Am Am7/G F#m7♭5

fire. — While the breeze on high, — sang a lull - a by, — you'd be all that

F7 B7♭9 E7 F7♭5 E7 Am Bm7♭5 E7 Am E7 Am

I could de - sire. — Un - der stars, chilled — by the win - ter, — un - der an

Gm9 C7 F6 C7#5 F D#dim7 C/E F6

Aug - ust moon, burn - ing a - bove. — You'd be so nice, you'd be par - a -

F#dim7 C/G A♭7 D7♭9 G7 C

dise to come home to — and love. —