

She Loves Me

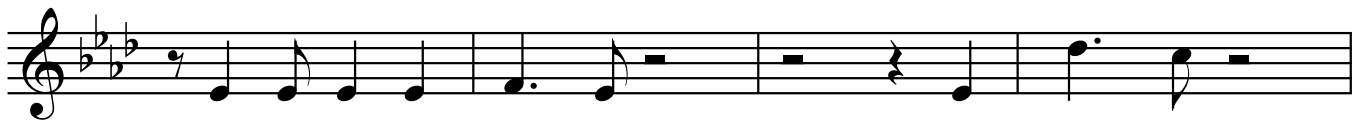
Georg



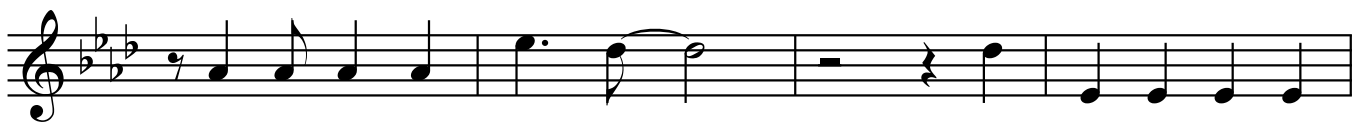
My



teethe ache from the urge to touch her. I'm speech-less



for I must - n't tell her. It's wrong now,



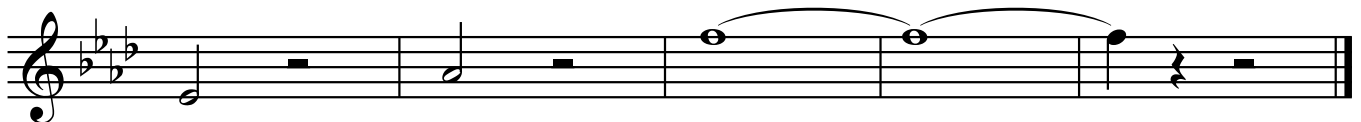
but it won't be long now, — be - fore my love dis -



cov - ers that she and I are lo - vers. Im - a - gine how sur -



prised she's bound to be. _____ She loves me! _____



She loves me! _____