

Till There Was You

Wilson

Bbm7 B°7 C-7 Eb-7 Ab9

There were bells on the hill, but I ne-ver heard them ring-ing, no, I
birds in the sky, but I ne-ver saw them wing-ing, no, I

Bbm7 D-7 Db-7 C-7 F7 ^{1.} **D-7 Db7 C-7 F7**

ne-ver heard them at all till there was you - . There were
ne-ver saw them at all till there was

2. Bb7 Eb-6 Bbm7 EbM7 E°7

you. - And there was mu-sic and there were won-der-ful

Bbm7 G7 C-7 D-7 E-7b5

ro-ses, they tell me in sweet fra-grant mead-ows of

C-7/F F7#5 Bbm7 B°7

dawn, and dew. There was love all a-round, but I

C-7 Eb-7 Ab9 Bbm7 D-7 Db-7 C-7 F7

ne-ver heard it sing-ing, no, I ne-ver hear it at all till there was

Bb6 (C-7 F7)

you.