I've got the wonder where he went and when he's coming back blues
But I'm a gal that's gonna be darn hard for that sweet man to lose
I sit and hug his pretty picture ev'ry day
And try to figure why it was he wouldn't stay
And every night upon my pillow like a weepin' willow
I try to cry the weary blues away
But I'm gonna stop my cryin' and I'll keep right on a-tryin'
Till I find my lovin' man
And if he's got another missis who is stealin' all his kisses
You'll surely see a jam
'Cause when I'm all alone and want someone to love
It's always him I'm thinking of—that's why
I've got the wonder where he went and when he's coming back again blues.

Words by GEO.A.LITTLE
Music by TOMMY LYMAN

Irving Berlin, Inc.
Music Publishers
1607 Broadway
New York
I've Got The Wonder Where He Went
And When He's Coming Back Blues

Tempo di Blues (Slowly)

Words and Music by
GEO. A. LITTLE & TOMMY LYMAN

If you wanna see a gal a man made blue,
Just take a look at me.

How I used to laugh at people when they'd say,
Some-day you're gonna fall.

Now I wish someone would tell me what to do
To end my misery.

Now I must confess it seems like yesterday,
I swallowed hook and all.

Would it be feelin' so blue,
If I only knew that he was true.

Kiss and the world it was mine,
Now he's gone and I cry all the time.

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I've got the wonder where he went and when he's coming back blues.

But I'm a gal that's gonna be darn hard for that sweet man to lose.

I sit and hug his pretty picture ev'ry day, And try to figure why it was he wouldn't
stay; And ev'ry night up-on my pil-low, Like a weep-in' will-low, I

try to cry the wea-ry blues a-way. But I'm a gon-na stop my cry-in', and I'll

keep right on a try-in', Till I find my lov-in' man. And if he's

got an-oth-er Miss-es who is steal-in' all his kiss-es Say, you'll

I've Got The Wonder etc.- 4
surely see a jam. And ev’ry night before I
'Cause when he went away he

lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord his soul to keep That’s why I've
said that he’d be true, But he forgot to say to who-

got the wonder where he went and when he's comin' back again blues-
cresc.

I've got the
EVERYBODY STEP
from Irving Berlin's Music Box Revue

BY IRVING BERLIN

CHORUS
Every body step to the syncopated rhythm let's be

Go-in with 'em when they begin;
You'll be say-in' Yes Sir the

Band is grand,
He's the best professor in all the land

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