"You Can't Make Me Stop Loving You"

Words by EDGAR LESLIE

Music by KERRY MILLS

Bright silvery moon, sweet-hearts in
Something is wrong, lass seems to

June, long Stand neath a maple tree; She bids him
For a look at her boy; Now he is

go, then murmurs low: "You don't appeal to me;"
here brim-ful of cheer, Sorrow makes room for joy;

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Lad wonders why, she should deny,
Lovers are chumps when hearts are trumps,

Even a good-night kiss; Then hear him say:
Ever to disagree; Lass whispers, "Dear,

"I will obey, On-ly re-mem-ber this;"
just wait and hear What you once said to me?

CHORUS
"You can't make me stop loy-ing you, You can't make
me forget, You can't make me feel sorry, Sorry

that we ever met; You cannot change those memories Of the good old used-to-be, You can't make

me stop loving you, Altho' you don't love me.
"You Can't Make Me Stop Loving You."

MALE QUARTETTE.

KERRY MILLS.

"You can't make me stop loving you, You can't make me forget,"

"You can't make me stop loving you, You can't make me forget, for-

get, You can't make me feel sorry, Sorry that we ever met, ever-

get; You can't change those memories Of the good old used-to-be, used-

be, poco rall.

"You can't make me stop loving you Al-tho' you don't love me.

"You can't make me stop loving you Al-tho' you don't love me.

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