

Soprano

# *I Think It Might Be Love*

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7

It's such a treat, the day's so  
sweet when e'er I see his face. It  
gives my heart a lit - tle start, and near - ly  
makes it race. Oh! It's fair to tell: I  
think it's swell: this brand new feel - ing of - - -  
smiles and sighs and but ter flies. I  
think it might be love! 8  
When  
he is here, when we are near, I feel so  
ve - ry weak. When he says, "Hi," my  
mouth goes dry, and I can hard - ly speak!

64  
Oh! It's fair to tell. I think it's swell: this

69  
brand new feel - ing of smiles and

74  
sighs and but - ter - flies. I think it might be

79  
love! I'm cold. I'm not. I

87  
think I'm hot. It's a strange, strange way to feel.

92  
And now my tum - my feels quite fun - ny, and it's

97  
al - most like I'm ill. Oh! If I would

102  
say why I'm this way, I think I'd have a

107  
hunch. But do I know love makes me

112  
so, and not what I had for lunch?

117

