

Louis Armstrong, I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Armstrong Louis

Miscellaneous

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Love, this is your birthday;

I don't know what to do.

Can't give you a Thunderbird

Or a penthouse with a view.

Can't even buy a little present,

I'm much too broke, I find.

But there is one way I may save the day,

And I sure hope you don't mind that . . .

chorus:

I can't give you anything but love, baby.

That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby.

Dream a while, scheme a while,

You're sure to find

Happiness, and I guess

All those things you've always pined for.

Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby.

Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby.

'Til that lucky day, you know darn well, baby,

I can't give you anything but love.

Note: Chorus made popular in Broadway Show

"Blackbirds of 1928"

It appears the verse was added later.

Words: □□ Dorothy Fields

Music: □□ Jimmy McHugh

Published: □ 1928 Mills Music Inc.

□□ Copyright renewed 1956 same

Source: □□ Verse - off-air tape

□□ Chorus - Reader's Digest Treasury of

□□□ Best Loved Songs, 1972

From: □□ Dilly