

F=6 up two lines

Wish You Were Here

Harold Roma (1952)

They're not mak-ing the skies as blue this year, Wish you were here! As
blue as they used to when you were near, Wish you were here! And the
morn-ings don't seem as new, Brand-new as they did with you. Wish you were
here! Wish you were here! Wish you were here! Some-one's paint-ing the leaves all
wrong this year. Wish you were here! And why did the birds change their song this
year! Wish you were here! They're not shin-ing the stars as bright; They've sto-len the joy from the
night! Wish you were here! Wish you were here! Wish you were here!

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