You're Nobody till Somebody Loves You

Words & Music by Morgan, Stock, and Cavanaugh
Arranged by Spencer Gay

\[ j = 90 \]

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\text{You're nobody till somebody loves you}
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\text{No body till some body cares}
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\text{May be king, you may possess the world and all it's gold}
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\text{Gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old}
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\text{The}
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\text{You're nobody till somebody loves you}
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\text{No body till some body cares}
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\[
\text{May be king, you may possess the world and all it's gold}
\]

\[
\text{Gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old}
\]
world still is the same, you'll never change it as

sure as the stars shine above

no body til some body loves you

find your self some body to love