Get Out Of Town
(from "Leave It To Me")

Cole Porter

Freely (or Slow)

(Verse)

The farce was end - ed, The cur - tains drawn,

And I at least pre - tend - ed That love was dead and gone.

But now from no - where you come to me as be - fore To

take my heart and break my heart once more.

Slow or Medium

Get out of town — Be-fore — it's too late, my love. —

Get out of town, — Be good — to me, please. —

Why wish me harm? — Why not re - tire to a farm — And be con -

tent - ed to charm — The birds — off the trees? —

Solo on AB
After solos, D.S. al fine