

# Freddy, My Love

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Slow Rock tempo, in 2

A7 A6 A+ A7 D Dmaj7

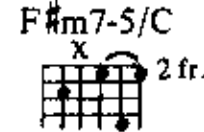
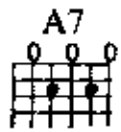
Fred - dy, my love, I miss you  
 Fred - dy, you know, your ab - sence  
 oh. Fred - dy, you'll see, you'll hold me

G A7 D Dmaj7

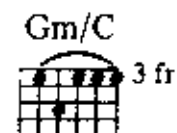
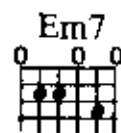
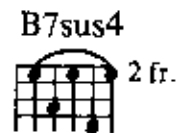
more than words can say. Fred - dy, my love, please keep in  
 makes me feel so blue. That's o - kay, though, your pres - ents  
 in your arms some day, and I will be wear - ing your

B7sus4 B7 Em7 Em7-5

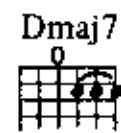
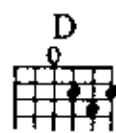
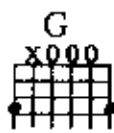
touch while you're a - way. Hear - ing from you can make the  
 make me think of you. My ma will have a heart at -  
 lac - y lin - ge - rie. Think - ing a - bout it, my heart's



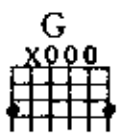
day — so much bet - ter, —                    get - ting a sou - ve - nir           or  
 tack — when she catch - es —            those ped - al push - ers with           the  
 pound - ing al - read - y, —                know - ing when you come home,       we're



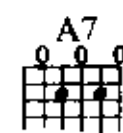
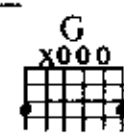
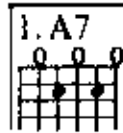
may - be a let - ter. —                    I - real - ly flipped           o - ver the  
 black — leath - er patch - es. —            Oh, how I wish I had a  
 bound — to go stead - y, —                and throw your serv - ice pay a -



gray — cash-mere sweat - er, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my  
 jack - et that match - es, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my  
 round — like con - fet - ti, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my



To Coda



love, Fred-dy, my love. —            love. —            Don't keep your let - ters from me; —            I  
 love, Fred-dy, my  
 love, Fred-dy, my

F#m

D7

Gm7

A7

Dm

thrill to ev - 'ry line. Your spell - ing's kind - a crum - my, but, hon - ey, so is

Em7-5

A7+5

A7

Dm

G7

mine. I treas - ure ev - 'ry gift - ie; the ring is real - ly nif - ty. You

Cmaj7

Bm7

Em7

A7

*D. S.  $\frac{3}{4}$  at Coda*

say it cost you fif - ty, so you're thrift - y; I don't mind. Oh, oh, oh,

*Repeat and fade*

Coda

A7

D

Dmaj7

G

A7

love. Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love.

*Repeat and fade*