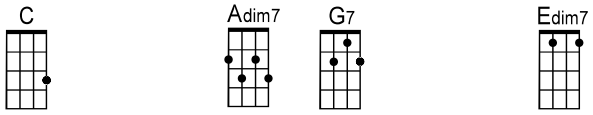
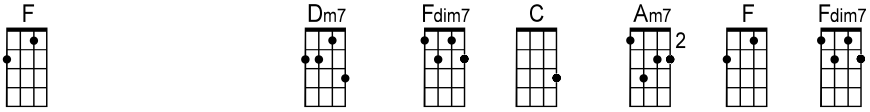
Someone to Watch Over Me

There's a somebody I'm longing to see...

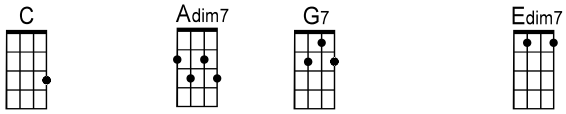


I hope that he turns out to be

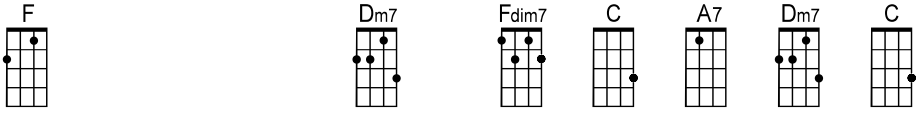


Someone to watch over me.

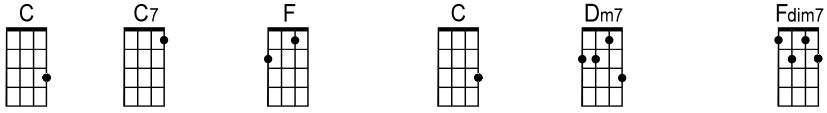
I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood;



I know could always be good

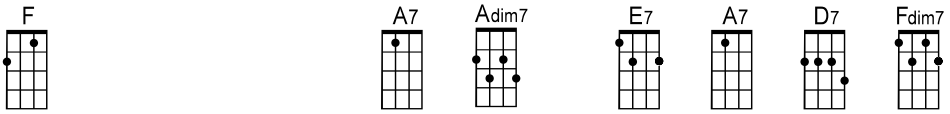


To one who will watch over me



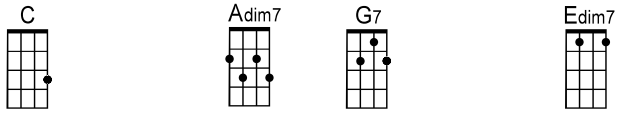
Although he may not be a man some

Girls think of as handsome,

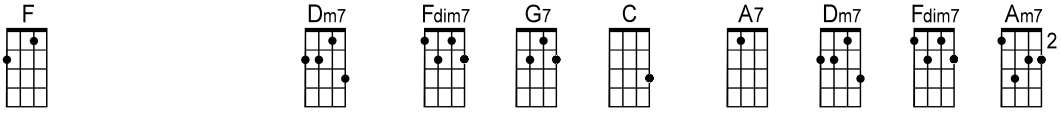


To my heart he'll carry the key.

Won't you tell him, please, to put on some speed,



Follow my lead, oh, how I need



Someone to watch o - ver me.