

# Unforgettable

Irving Gordon

♩ = 112

Un - for - get - ta - ble, That's what you are,  
Un - for - get - ta - ble, in ev - 'ry way,

Un - for - get - ta - ble, though near or far.  
Un - for - get - ta - ble, that's how you'll stay,

Like a song of love that clings to me, How the thought of you does things to me  
That's why dar - ling

Nev - er be - fore has some - one been more

it's in - cred - i - ble that some - one so un - for - get - ta - ble

thinks that I am un - for - get - ta - ble too.