

A SENTIMENTAL THING

Ballad

Words & Music by Ronny Whyte

The image shows a handwritten musical score for the ballad "A Sentimental Thing" by Ronny Whyte. The score is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight lines of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "I'VE BEEN READ-ING YOUR OLD LOVE LET-TERS AND WON-DER-ING WHY WE'RE THROUGH SOFT-ING THROUGH STACKS OF PHO-TOS WHAT A SEN-TI-MEN-TAL THING TO DO — I'VE BEEN QUI-ET- - LY RE-MI-NIS-CING A- BOUT ALL THE FUN WE KNEW WON-DER-ING WHO YOU'RE KISS-ING, WHAT A SEN-TI-MENT-AL THING TO DO —". The score includes various chord symbols such as G7, Cm7, C#0, Dm7, F7, Eb7, Ab7, and Bb. The melody is simple and sentimental, with a clear phrase structure. The lyrics are written in a simple, hand-drawn font.

I'VE BEEN READ-ING YOUR OLD LOVE
LET-TERS AND WON-DER-ING WHY WE'RE THROUGH
SOFT-ING THROUGH STACKS OF PHO-TOS WHAT A
SEN-TI-MEN-TAL THING TO DO — I'VE BEEN
QUI-ET- - LY RE-MI-NIS-CING A-
BOUT ALL THE FUN WE KNEW
WON-DER-ING WHO YOU'RE KISS-ING, WHAT A
SEN-TI-MENT-AL THING TO DO —

A Sentimental Thing - 2

OH, THE MEMORIES HAUNT ME SO
2. HOW, " " " " " "

HOW NOW WAS I TO KNOW
NOW AT LAST I KNOW

IT WAS O-VER AND END-ED SO
VE-RY LONG A-GO I'VE BEEN TEAR-FUL-LY SIP-PING
THERE ARE SO MA-NY DREAMS WE

VI-NO BUT IT SEEMS SUCH A BIT-TER BREW AS I
START-ED BUT I SEE NOW THEY WON'T COME TRUE AND I'M

TREA-SURE THE LOVE WE'VE SEEN, OH - WHAT A
FEEL-ING SO BROK-EN HEART-ED -

SEN-TI-MENT-AL THING TO DO!

Chords: Ebm7, A67, Db, Bb7, A7, Ab7.9, Db, Cm7.5, F7, Bbm, Bbm/Ab, Gm7.5, C7, F7, Cm7, C#0, Dm7, G7, Ebm7, Ab7, Dm7, G7, Cm7.5, F7, Dm7, G7, C7.9, F7, Ab7, Bbm7

Cornelia Street Music
ASCAP

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A SENTIMENTAL THING
Words & music by Ronny Whyte

I've been reading your old love letters,
And wondering why we're though.
Sifting through stacks of photos,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

I've been quietly reminiscing
About all the fun we knew.
Wondering who you're kissing,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

Oh, the mem'ries haunt me so-
How was I to know
It was over and ended
So very long ago.

I've be tearfully sipping vino,
But it seems such a bitter brew.
As I treasure the love we've seen, oh,
What A Sentimental Thing to do.

How the mem'ries haunt me so -
Now at last I know
It was over and ended
So very long ago.

There are so many dreams we started
But I see now, they won't come true.
And I'm feeling so broken-hearted.
What A Sentimental Thing to do.