

# YOU DON'T KNOW ME

Copyright © 1955 by Unichappell Music, Inc.  
Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by CINDY WALKER  
and EDDY ARNOLD

Moderately slow



You give your hand to me — And then you say hel-lo. — And I can hard-ly speak, — my heart is



759



— No, you don't know the one — who dreams of you at night — and longs to kiss your lips — and longs to



hold you tight. — To you I'm just a friend, — that's all I've ev-er been, — but You Don't Know Me. — For



I — nev-er knew the art of mak-ing love, though my heart ached with love for you. — A -



fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance you might have loved me too. You give your



hand to me — and then you say good-bye. — I watch you walk a-way — be-side the luck-y guy. — To nev-er



nev-er know — the one who loves you so; — no, You Don't Know Me. — You give your —