

# BETCHA BY GOLLY WOW

Words and Music by  
THOMAS BELL and  
LINDA CREED

Moderate

BMI

*mp*

A (B Bass)

Ema<sup>7</sup>

A (B Bass)

There's a spark of mag - ic in your eyes, Can - dy land ap - pears  
If I could I'd catch a fall - ing star, to shine on you so I'll

Ema<sup>7</sup>

C (D Bass)

Gma<sup>7</sup>

— each time you smile. Nev - er thought that fair - y tales come true.  
— know where you are. Or - der rain - bows in your fav - 'rite shade.



(C Bass)



(B Bass)



F#m7



G#m7

But they come true, when I'm near you. You're a gen - ie in dis -  
To show I love you, think-ing of you, write your name \_\_\_ a - cross the



F#m9



G#m7



F#m7



G#m7



F#m9



A (B Bass)



E



B7

guise. sky. Full of won - der and sur - prise. — And Bet - cha by gol - ly  
An - y - thing - you ask I'll try. — 'Cause



D#m7



G7



C#m



E (B Bass)



A(maj?)

wow, you're the one that I've been wait-ing for for - ev - er, — and



E



B



C#m



B



B (A Bass)



A (B Bass)



E(maj?)

ev - er will my love for you keep grow-ing strong, keep grow-ing strong.

*fade 3rd time*

*2nd time D.S. and fade*