

AIN'T (S)HE SWEET?

Moderately bright

Words: Jack Yellen, Music: Milton Ager

Arr: Alex Eshed

Handwritten: *Sub B*

1. There he is
2. Tell me where!

There he is
Tell me where!

That's what keeps me up at night,
Have you seen one just like that?

Oh, Gee whiz,
I de - clare!

Oh, Gee whiz,
I de - clare!

That's why I can't eat a bite.
That sure is worth loo - king at!

Those fla - ming eyes, (Those eyes) —
Oh, boy, how sweet (How sweet) —

That fla - ming youth —
Those lips must be!

Oh, mis - ter,
Gaze on it!

Oh, sis - ter.
Dog - gone it!

Tell me the truth! — (The truth)
Now an - swer me — (Yeah, me!)

Ain't he sweet? See him
Ain't he nice? Look him

co - ming down the street!
o - ver once or twice.

Now I ask you ve - ry con - fi - den - tial - ly: Ain't he
Now I ask you ve - ry con - fi - den - tial - ly: Ain't he

Handwritten: *Sub PR*

Handwritten: *X 2 voice*

24 25 26 27 28 29

sweet? nice. Just cast an eye in his di - rec - tion. Oh me, oh

30 31 32 33 34

(me, oh my!) Ain't that per - fec - tion? (Vo - de - o - de - o!) I re -

35 36 37 38 39

peat: Don't you think he's kind of neat? And I ask you ve - ry con - fi - den - tial - ly:

40 41 43 44

Ain't he sweet? (Ain't he sweet, now ain't he Me, oh my, now
Ain't he sweet?)

45 46

ain't he sweet?)

Dalans