


SWEET LORRAINE

(C. Burwell)

Moderato



I've just found joy, — I'm as happy as a baby boy — With another brand new
 A pair of eyes — That are bluer than the summer skies — When you see them you will
 choo-choo toy, — Then I'm with my sweet Lor- raine; — raine, —
 re-e-lize — Why I love my sweet Lor-
 — When it's rain-ing I don't miss the sun, For it's in my sweet-ie's smile, —
 Just to think that I'm the luck-y one Who will lead her down the aisle — Each
 night I pray — That no-bo-dy steals her heart a-way, — Just can't wait un-til that
 hap-py day, — When I mar-ry sweet Lor- raine. —