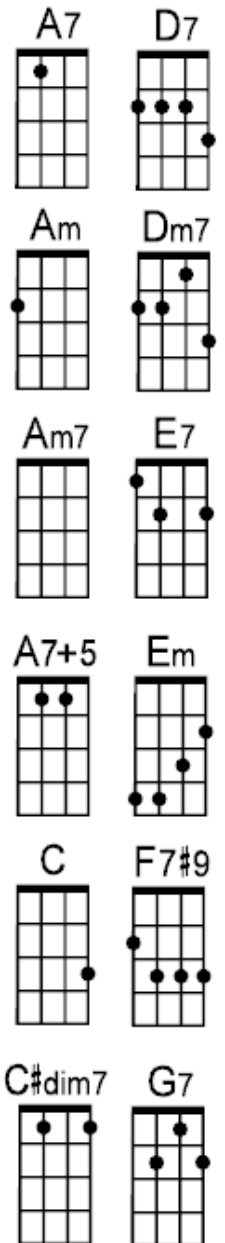


Ain't She Sweet

Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

C G7 C C
 There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.
 Am E7 Am Am
 Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.
 G7 G7 C A7
 Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!
 G7 Em Am7// D7// G7
 Oh, Mister, Oh, Sister, tell me the truth;

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street!
 C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.
 C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?
 C F9 F9 F9 F9 C C
 Just cast an eye in her direction.
 C C F9 F9 F9 F9 C C Dm7 G7
 Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?
 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
 I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?
 C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C C
 And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?



C G7 C C
 Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that
 Am E7 Am Am
 I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at
 G7 G7 C A7
 Oh boy how sweet those lips must be
 G7 Em Am7// D7// G7
 Gaze on it, doggone it, an - swer me

Two beats per chord on the chorus. Four on the verses.