

AIN'T SHE SWEET w-Jack Yellen m-Milton Ager

4/4 1...2...1234 (without intro)

Intro:

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

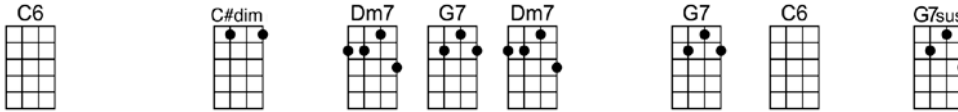
Just cast an eye in her direction

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

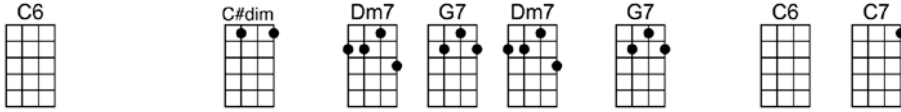
I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

And I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?

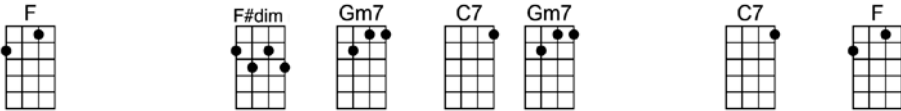
LULLABY OF BROADWAY



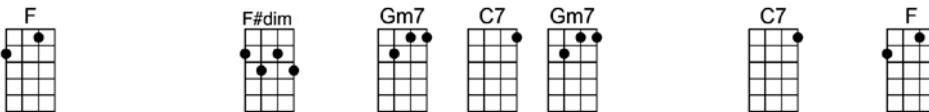
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.



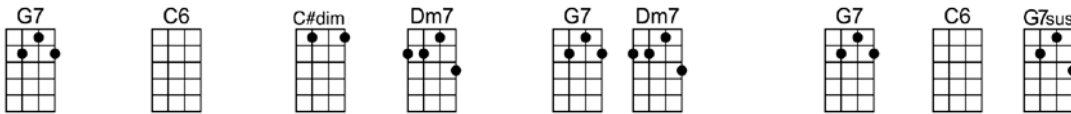
The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way



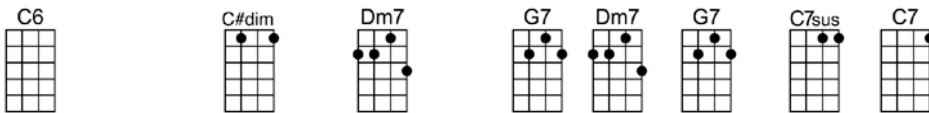
The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy



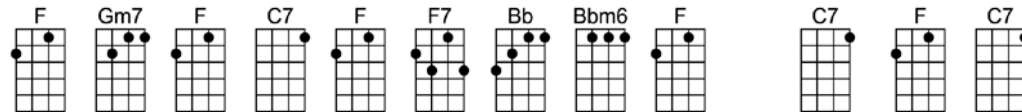
The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.



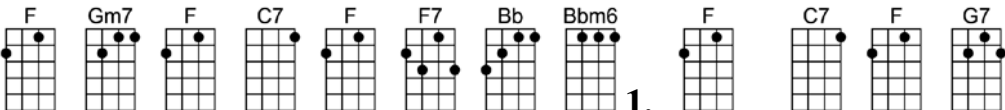
When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying



Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day



Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.



Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, 1. let's call it a day, HEY! repeat (2nd verse)



2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!