

# When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

by HARRY WOODS

*Moderato*

*mf*

*poco rit.*

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 C7 F7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7

Time goes a - long, You're a - lone and wea - ry, With  
Life is a song, But some-times a blue note, Creeps

*mp*

*a tempo*

E $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  Fm7 A $\flat$ m(add 7)

noth - ing a - head but an emp - ty view.  
in un - a - wares, spoils a mel - o - dy.

E $\flat$  Cm Fm7 E $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  Fm7

How this can change to a world so cheer - y,  
Love comes a - long and you hear the true note,

E $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  dim B $\flat$

When some - bo - dy whis - pers they be - lieve in you,  
That you've al - ways longed for oh, so pa - tient - ly,

F7 Bb7

REFRAIN

Is - n't it true? When some - bo - dy thinks you're won - der - ful,  
Don't you a - gree?

*poco rit.* *mp-f a tempo*

Fm7 Bb aug Eb D7

what a dif' - rence in your day. Seems as tho' your trou - bles

Bb D7 Bbm add G C7 F7 F7(bC)

dis - ap - pear like a fea - ther in your way.

Bb7 F7 Bb7 Bb aug Eb Cm Bb aug

When some-bo - dy thinks you're won - der-ful, tells you with a smile — so

E $\flat$  D7 E $\flat$  D7 Bm(add G)

sweet, What are lit - tle stones — you step up-on,

C7 F7 F7(bC) B $\flat$ 7

just a mea-dow 'neath your feet. — And how you meet the morn-ing and

F7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  E $\flat$ dim B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  E $\flat$ dim

gai - ly swing a - long. — At night you may be

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  Bbm C7

wea - ry, but your heart still sings a song.

Fm F7 Fm7 Bb7

When some-bo-dy thinks you're won-der-ful, love is migh-ty close to

Eb D7 Eb D7 Bbm(add G)

you, Just an-oth-er thing more won-der-ful

C7 F7 F7(bC) Bb7

mak - ing all {her} {his} dreams come true. true.

F7 Bb7 Eb C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

*a tempo* *fz* *D.C.*