

AIN'T SHE SWEET

Words Jack Yellen & Music Milton Ager 1929

verse

Eb	Bb7	Eb	Eb	Cm	G7	Cm	Cm
Bb7	Bb7	Eb	C7	Bb	Gm	Cm7 F7	Bb7

There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.

Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.

Those flam -ing eyes! That flam -ing youth! Oh, Mis -ter Oh, Sis -ter Tell me the truth;

chorus

Eb Em⁶	Bb7	Eb Em⁶	Bb7	Eb G7	C7	F7 Bb7	Eb
Eb Em⁶	Bb7	Eb Em⁶	Bb7	Eb G7	C7	F7 Bb7	Eb
Ab7	Ab7	Eb	Eb7	Ab7	Ab7	Eb	Fm7Bb7
Eb B7	Bb7	Eb B7	Bb7	Eb G7	C7	F7 Bb7	Eb

Ain't She Sweet? See her com -ing down the street! Now I
ask you ver -y con -fi -den -tial -ly Ain't She Sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her o -ver once or twice. Now I
ask you ver -y con fi --den -tial -ly Ain't she nice? Just cast an eye
in her di -rec -tion Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that per -fec -tion?
I re -peat, don't you think that's kind of neat? And I
ask you ver -y con -fi -den -tial -y Ain't She Sweet?