

SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

COLLECTION VOLUME IV

Reproducible Song Sheets

For more information about the
Sentimental Sing-Along Collection

SENTIMENTAL PRODUCTIONS
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40 IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you.
It had to be you.
I wandered around
And finally found the
Somebody who
Could make me be true.
Could make me be blue
And even be glad,
Just to be sad,
Thinking of you.
Some others I've seen
Might never be mean,
Might never be cross
Or try to be boss,
But they wouldn't do.
For nobody else
Gave me a thrill,
With all your faults,
I love you still.
It had to be you,
Wonderful you,
It had to be you.

**41 OH, YOU
BEAUTIFUL DOLL**

Oh, you beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms around you,
I could never live without you.
Oh, you beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll,
If you ever leave me

How my heart would ache,
I long to squeeze you,
But I fear you'll break,
Oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh, you beautiful doll.

**42 A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A
MELODY**

I have an ear for music
And I have an eye for a maid.
I like a pretty girlie
With each pretty tune that's played.
They go together like sunny weather
Goes with the month of May.
I've studied girls and music
So I'm qualified to say:

A pretty girl is like a melody
That haunts you night and day
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain
She'll start upon a marathon
And run around your brain.
You can't escape
She's in your memory
By morning, night and noon
She will leave you and then
Come back again
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

43 BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO/ SCHOOL DAYS

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days,
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau.
And you wrote on my slate
I love you so,
When we were a couple of kids.

44 AIN'T WE GOT FUN

Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening,
Ain't we got fun?
Not much money, oh but honey,
Ain't we got fun?
The rent's unpaid, dear:
We haven't a bus.
But smiles were made, dear,
For people like us.
In the winter, in the summer
Don't we have fun?
Times are bum and getting bummer.

Still we have fun.
There's nothing surer,
The rich get rich
And the poor get poorer
In the meantime,
In between time,
Ain't we got fun?

45 TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town
(in the town)
And there my true love sits him down
(Sits him down)
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free,
And never, never thinks of me.
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends
Must part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu
(say adieu)
I can no longer stay with you
(stay with you)
I'll hang my harp
on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee.

46 YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you
I didn't want to do it:
I didn't want to do it.
You made me want you,
And all the time you knew it,
I guess you always knew it.
You made me happy sometimes,
You made me glad.
But there were times, dear,
You made me feel so bad.
You made me sigh for
I didn't want to tell you:
I didn't want to tell you.
I want some love that's true
Yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do.
Give me, give me, give me, give me
What I cry for
You know you got the brand of kisses
That I'd die for.
You know you made me love you.

47 DARKTOWNSTRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey,
You better be ready 'bout half past eight
Now, dearie don't be late:
I want to be there when
The band starts playing,
Remember when we get there, honey,
The two-steps, I'm going to have them all
Goin' to dance out both my shoes
When they play those Jellyroll blues

Tomorrow night,
At the darktown strutters ball.

48 MARGIE

My little Margie
I'm always thinking of you, Margie.
I'll tell the world I love you.
Don't forget your promise to me.
I have bought a home and ring
and ev'rything.

For Margie,
You've been my inspiration,
Days are never blue.
After all is said and done,
There is really only one,
Oh! Margie, Margie it's you.

49 I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now
Wonder who's teaching her how
Wonder who's looking into those eyes
Breathing sighs, telling lies,
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine
Wonder if she ever tells him of me?
I wonder who's kissing her now.

**50 I DREAM OF JEANNIE/
I LOVE YOU TRULY**

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair
born like a zephyr on the summer air,
I see her tripping
Where the bright streams play,
Happy as the daisies that
Dance on her way.
Many were the wild notes
Her merry voice would pour
Many were the blithe birds that
Warbled them o'er,
Oh! I dream of Jeannie
With the light brown hair,
Floating like a vapor
On the soft summer air.

I love you truly, truly, dear.
Life with its sorrows, with its tears,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly dear.

51 WHEN YOU'RE SMILIN'

When you're smilin', when you're smilin'
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'
The sun keeps smilin' through
But when you're cryin' you bring on the rain
So stop your cryin', be happy again.
Keep on smilin', cause when you're smilin',
The whole world smiles with you.