

A Worth Weil Song

Beautiful

by Haven Gillespie
and
Larry Shay



MILTON WEIL MUSIC CO. INC.
54 W. Randolph St., CHICAGO

Beautiful

Words by
HAVEN GILLESPIE

Piano Tune Uke in C
G C E A

Music by
LARRY SHAY

A Rube Bennett Arrangement

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *fz* (forzando). The vocal melody is introduced in the third system, with lyrics: 'Stop! Look! Lis - ten to me, I'm a - bout to rave, Oh! Boy! talk a - bout joy, I'm just run - nin' wild,'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *fz*. The piece concludes with a final piano chord.

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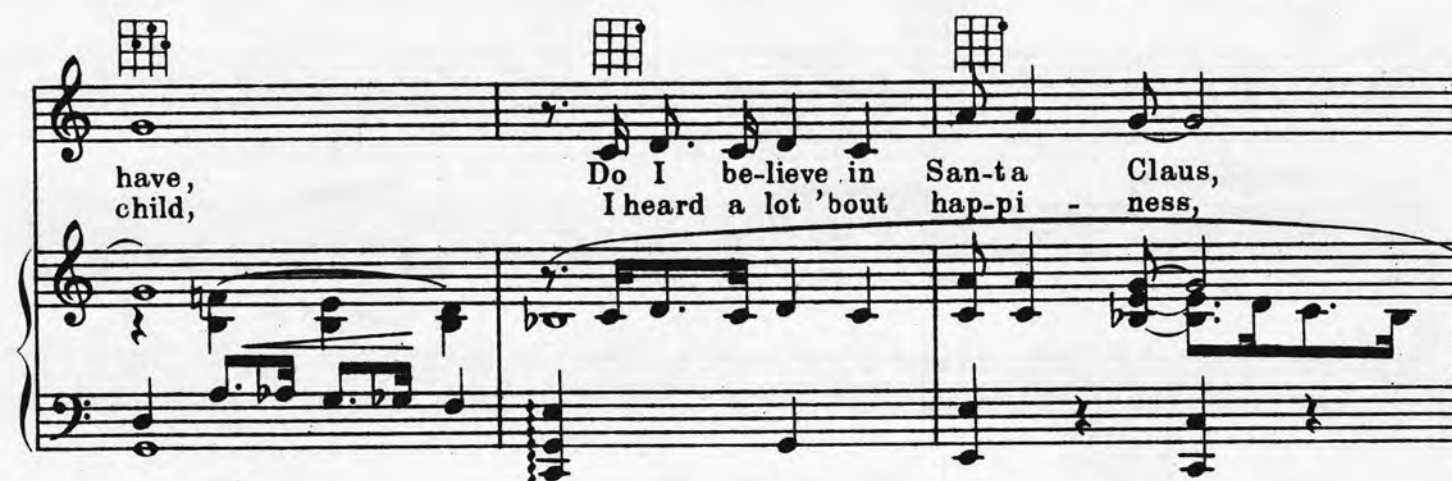
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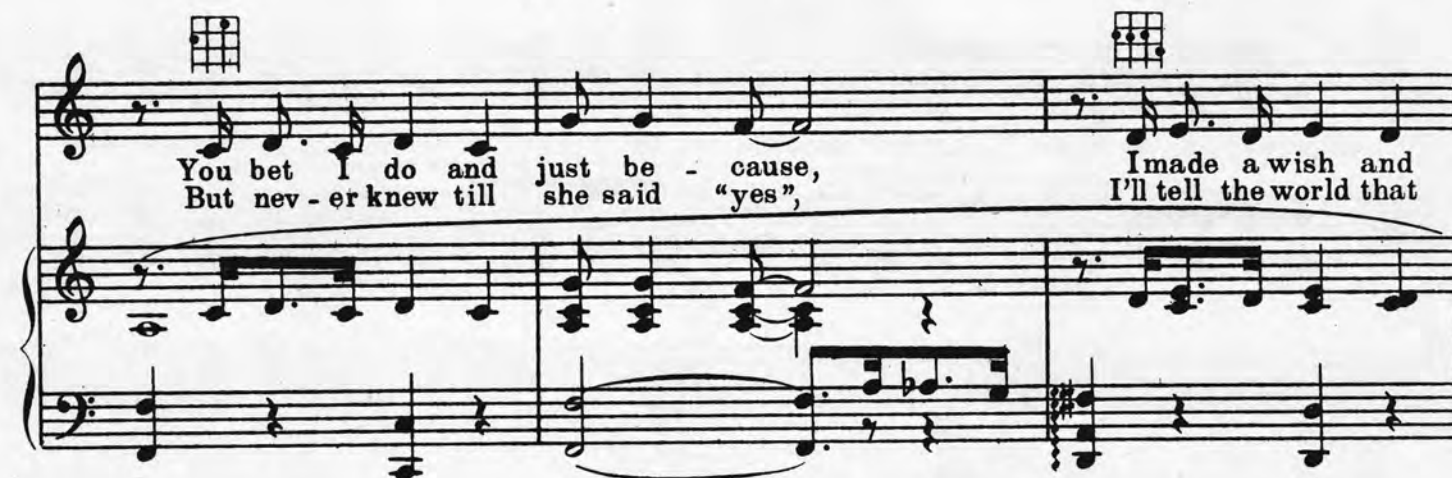
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Like a kid on Christ-mas - day, I just can't be -
Ev - er since I fell in love, With this gor - geous



have, child, Do I be - lieve in San - ta Claus,
I heard a lot 'bout hap - pi - ness,



You bet I do and just be - cause, I made a wish and
But nev - er knew till she said "yes", I'll tell the world that



looked a - round, This is what I found;
I know now, Am I glad! and how;

CHORUS

Ti - ny lit - tle toes, A turned up shi - ny lit - tle nose, To me she's

might - y like a rose and ev' - ry - bo - dy knows she's beau - ti - ful,

Might - y hard to make, But dog - gone might - y good to take, The day that

she be - long to me I'm gon - na try and be so du - ti - ful,

Mar-vel-ous this, Won-der-ful that, Wait un-til you see Lit-tle bit good,

Lit-tle bit bad, First class com-pa-ny, Gonna get a ring, We'll see the

Par-son in the spring, The bells will ting-a-ling-a-ling 'cause ev-'ry lit-tle thing is

beau-ti - ful. beau-ti - ful.

WORTH-WEIL SONGS

BEAUTIFUL



Ti-ny lit-tle toes, A turned up shi-ny lit-tle nose, To me she's mighty like a rose and

ROSETTE

Tenderly



RO-SETTE, RO-SETTE, I can't for-get, That day I heard you whis-per "Good - bye"

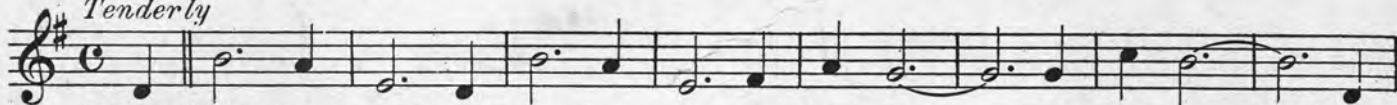
SUPPOSE NOBODY CARED



SU-POSE NO - BOD - Y CARED Sweet-heart, No-bod-y cared for you, SUP-POSE No-

MY DARLING

Tenderly



When things were wrong You came a-long, MY DAR-LING, MY DAR-LING, You

AWAY FROM YOU

Tenderly



Tho' spring has come a-gain, And birds sing their re-frain, There's no-thing seems the same

WILL YOU ALWAYS CALL ME SWEETHEART

Tenderly



Will you al-ways call me sweet-heart Just the same dear as to - day?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER SALLY



Don't you re-mem-ber Sal - ly, The girl you used to know You al-ways

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