

# SWEET LITTLE YOU

by IRVING M. BIBO



**MAURICE ABRAHAMS** INC.  
Music Publishers  
1591 BWAY  
NEW YORK CITY

MADE IN  
U.S.A.

Perret

Try this on your Piano

# When The Gold Turns To Gray

(You Will Be The Same Girl To Me)

Words by  
G.W. EICHERT

Music by  
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS (*Not too fast*)

When the gold turns to gray And your beauty fades a - way, When the

*mf f a tempo*

stars in your eyes are no more, \_\_\_\_\_ When your cheeks lose their

glow, And the bloom be-gins to go Like the last rose of sum-mer 'round the

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# Sweet Little You.

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Moderato

Piano *f*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes in a descending pattern. The left hand plays a simple bass line with quarter notes and eighth notes.

I've quit all chas - ing a -  
Boys if there's some - bod - y

The first vocal line is on a single staff. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of quarter notes and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. A dynamic marking of *mp* is present.

round with my pals — No more I go — fool - ing round with the gals —  
that you a - dore — Some lit - tle some - bod - y you're long - ing for —

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with eighth notes and chords. A fermata is placed over the final chord of the piano part.

To some one's par - lor each eve - ning I stray —  
You'll win her heart if you'll do what I say —

The third vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata. The key signature changes to one sharp (F#) in the final measure.

Sit on the So - fa and to her I say. —  
Write her a let - ter and write it this way. —

CHORUS

Sweet Lit - tle You I'm just cra - zy a - bout — you Sweet Lit - tle

You I just can't live with-out — you I'll save ev - 'ry dol - lar

that I can make — Soon you'll hear me hol - ler Got our lit - tle

bun - ga - low oh! I pit - y you When I get you a - lone — dear

I know just what I will do \_\_\_\_\_ Kiss you morn - ing  
Hugs and kiss - es

noon and night Sat - is - fy my ap - pe - tite I'm sweet on  
I will take Lov - ing - re - cords I will break

1. Sweet Lit - tle You. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. You. \_\_\_\_\_

# THAT'S MY BABY

by SIDNEY CLARE, CLIFF FRIEND  
and OWEN MURPHY

## CHORUS

If you see eyes Blue as the skies And they tan-ta

*p-f*

lize you, That's my Ba - - by, When your nerves thrill

heart can't keep still. You're look-ing at my Ba - -