Moderato.

Ev'rytime I Smile At You, Your Eyes Smile Back At Me.

Words and Music by
NAT. D. MANN.

In a gar-den by an old oak
Soon the gir-ly sly-ly turned her
tree;
Boy and girl sat there in ec-sa-sy;
Boy then
head;
Looked down on the ground, blushed ro-sy red;
He could
took her hand, Made her un-der-stand, As he said to her so lov-ing-ly.
plainly see;
His heart throbbed with glee, As she coy-ly and so shy-ly said:

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REPRAIN.
Moderato.

Every time I smile at you, Your eyes smile back at me;

Pizzicato.

Every time you give a sigh, I'm full of sympathy,

Every time you pout your lips it makes me feel so sad.

Every time you squeeze my hand I'm glad,
Every time the birds sing, dear, they sing a song of you.

Telling me a story that I know is surely true.

Every time you kiss me nice, I always want to kiss you twice, so

Every time is all the time for you.