SHE'S WONDERFUL

by

Walter Donaldson
and

Gus Kahn
TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

Just Another Night

Tune-a-Uke

G C E A

By WALTER DONALDSON

CHORUS

Just an-other night all by my own-some Just an-o-th-er

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Because My Baby Don’t Mean “Maybe” Now!

Tune-a-Uke

G C E A

By WALTER DONALDSON

CHORUS

Birds are sing-ing mer-rily, The sun is shin-ing peace-ful-ly, Be-

cause my ba- by don’t mean “may-be” now! When the preach-er

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She's Wonderful!

Tune-a-Uke

Moderato

By

WALTER DONALDSON

and GUS KAHN

I don't want to brag or boast, but I am going with the most attractive member of her lovely sex. When we're out no matter where, you ought to see the

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fellow stare, I'm happy even when I pay the checks.

CHORUS

She's got cheeks just like a rose, And a little turned up nose, And a
doz-en oth-er beaux, She's won-der-ful!
I've al-read-y "et," She's won-der-ful!
Ev'-ry time we have a
date, She's e-le-v-en hours late, But I love to stand and wait, She's

She is prop-er you can bet, She's a "bear-on et-i-quette, She says
She's a hit in an-y
crowd, In a pic-ture show I'm proud, She reads ti-tles right out loud, She's

14-3 She's Wonderful
wonder-ful!

Her fath-er's wealth-y, which makes me
glad,

But he's so health-y, It makes me sad,
know,

We call each oth-er, "You so-and-so?" And what-
ev-er may oc-cur, She's for me and I'm for her, She's what gent-le-men pre-
hap-py when we're wed, Though I've oft-en heard it said, She eat-crack-er-ja

She's won-der-ful!

She's got won-der-ful!

She is won-der-ful!
Just Like A Melody Out Of The Sky

When night is falling, and love is calling, the evening breezes sigh, Just like a melody, from out of the sky.

Out Of The Dawn

Out of the dawn there came a sun beam Out of the dawn a dream came true.

Cause I'm In Love

My heart is bumping 'cause I'm in love It keeps on bumping 'cause I'm in love.

In A Bamboo Garden

In a bamboo garden I found her Where the bamboo grew all around her

When You Said "Good-Night" (Did You Really Mean "Good Bye"?)

The other night you said "Good-night," but tell me when you said "Good-night," did you really mean Good-Bye? Did you really mean Good-Bye?

Little Miss Okeechobee Oh! Be Mine

Little Miss O-kee-choo-bee oh! be mine, Little Miss O-kee-choo-bee now's the time.

A Little Town Called Home—Sweet Home

I'll wander back to a white-shingled shack in a little town called "home—sweet—home"