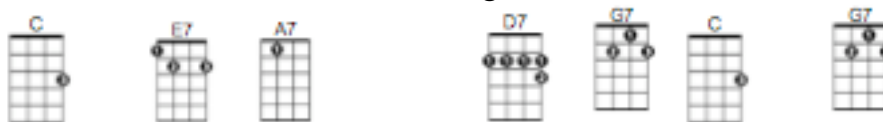


Ain't She Sweet

1926 Music by Milton Ager; Word by Jack Yellen



Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street



Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?



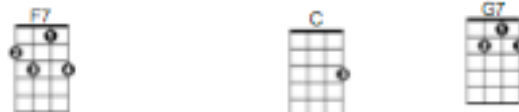
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice



Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she nice?



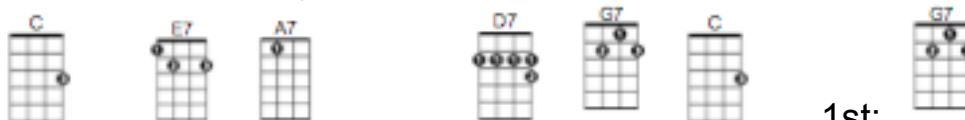
Just cast an eye in her direction



Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection



I re - peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?



Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet? (repeat all)

Last time:



Ain'tshesweet?