

# Ain't She Sweet Milton Ager, Jack Yellen, 1927

C-Gdim G7 C-Gdim G7

C G7 C  
There she is, there she is That's what keeps me up at night

Am E7 Am  
Oh gee wiz, oh gee wiz, That's why I can't eat a bite

G7 C  
Those flaming eyes, that flaming youth

G Em D G  
Oh mister oh sister tell me the truth

C Gdim G7  
Ain't she sweet?

C Gdim G7  
See her walking down the street.

C E7 A7 +5 A7  
Now I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,

D7 G7 C G7  
Ain't she sweet?

C Gdim G7  
Ain't she nice?

C Gdim G7  
Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7 +5 A7  
Now I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,

D7 G7 C G7  
Ain't she nice?

F C  
Just cast an eye in her direction

F C Dm G7  
Oh, me! Oh,my! Ain't that perfection?

C Gdim G7  
I re peat,

C Gdim G7  
don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7 +5 A7  
And I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,,

D7 G7 C G7  
Ain't she sweet?

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C G7 C  
 Tell me where, tell me where, Have you seen one just that  
 Am E7 Am  
 I declare I declare That sure is worth looking at  
 G7 C  
 Oh boy how sweet, those lips must be  
 G Em D G  
 Oh dees on it, doggone it, answer me  
  
 C Gdim G7  
 Ain't she sweet?  
 C Gdim G7  
 See her walking down the street.  
 C E7 A7 +5 A7  
 Now I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Ain't she sweet?  
  
 C Gdim G7  
 Ain't she nice?  
 C Gdim G7  
 Look her over once or twice.  
 C E7 A7 +5 A7  
 Now I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Ain't she nice?  
 F C  
 Just cast an eye in her direction  
 F C Dm G7  
 Oh, me! Oh,my! Ain't that perfection?  
  
 C Gdim G7  
 I re peat,  
 C Gdim G7  
 don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 +5 A7  
 And I ask you very confi-dentia-lly,,  
 D7 G7 C F  
 Ain't she sweet?  
 C E7 A7 +5 A7  
 I ask you confi-dentia-lly,,  
 D7 G7 C F/C/  
 Ain't she sweet?