Ain’t She Sweet?
by Milton Ager and Jack Yellen (1927)

Ain’t she sweet? See her com-in’ down the street.
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain’t she sweet?

Bridge: Just cast an eye——— in her direction
. . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Oh, me, oh, my——— Ain’t that pertinent?

I repeat, Don’t you think that’s kind of neat?
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain’t she sweet?

(with kazoo)

Bridge: Just cast an eye——— in her direction
. . . | Fm . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Oh, me, oh, my——— Ain’t that pertinent?

I repeat, Don’t you think that’s kind of neat?
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain’t she sweet?
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain’t she—— sweet?