It's the Pretty Things You Say

Words by ALFRED BRYAN
Music by TED SNYDER

TED SNYDER & CO.
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“It’s The Pretty Things You Say.”

Words by AL BRYAN

Music by TED SNYDER

Moderato

Piano.

Till ready

1. You
2. All the

ask the reason why I love but you, Little
stars shine brighter, little girl of mine, If you’re
girl of mine; And would you believe me if I
only night; And your eyes shine brighter than the

told you true, Little girl divine! There's a
stars that shine, Can you tell me why? Tell me

thousand reasons why I love you so, But I
why I'm happy when your voice I hear? Why your

can't tell why; But you've asked the question
eyes are blue? Then I'll tell the reason

Pretty things you say
and you want to know, So I'll try, try, try;

why I love you, dear, Only you, you, you!

CHORUS

It's the pretty things you say, dear, And the

pretty things you do; It's the pretty smiles you

smile, dear, And your pretty eyes of blue; It's the

Pretty things you say
Pretty Things you say

Pretty look you give me When I ask you to be true, It's the very pretty girl you are, That's why I am so fond of you. It's the you.
Do Your Duty Doctor!

Words by IRVING BERLIN
(Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Doctor.)

Music by TED SNYDER

CHORUS.

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Doctor,____ Won't you kindly hear my plea?
I know, you know.

Doctor,____ Exactly what is best for me.
Hear me sigh.

Hear me cry,____ Surely you ain't goin' to let me die.
For if some love will

make me gain,____ Do your duty doctor, cure my pain.
cure my pain.

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