Ain't She Sweet lyrics by Jack Yellen and music by Milton Ager (1927)

C   G7   C(¼) Cdim(¼) C(¼) G+(¼) C(¼) Dm7(¼) C(½)
There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at   night.
Am   E7   Am(¼) F7(¼) Am(¼) Dm6(¼) Am(¼) Dm(¼) Am(½)
Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a   bite.
G7   G7 C   A7
Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!
G7(½) D7(¼) G7(¼) Em(½) Adim7(¼) Em(¼) Am7(½) D7(½) G7
 Oh, Mis ter   Oh, Sis ter   Tell me the truth;

C C#m6 Dm7 G7   C   C#m6 Dm7 G7
Ain't She Sweet? See her coming down the street! Now I
C   E7 A7 A7   D9 G7 C G7
ask you very confidentially Ain't She Sweet?
C C#m6 Dm7 G7   C   C#m6 Dm7 G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice. Now I
C   E7 A7 A7   D9 G7 C   C7
ask you very confidentially Ain't she nice? Just cast an

*   F9 F9   C   C7*
       eye in her direction Oh, me! Oh,
*   F9 F9   C Dm7 G7*
       my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#m6 Dm7 G7   C   C#m6 Dm7 G7
I re   peat, don't you think that's kind of neat? And I
C   E7 A7 A7   D9 G7 C(¼) F7(¼) C(hold)
ask you very confidentially Ain't She Sweet?

Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that?
I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at
Oh boy, how sweet those lips be.
Oh gaze on her, doggoner, answer me

C#m6 (Bbm7b5)