"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 nigh; 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;

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.