If One Little Girl Loves Me.

Lyric by
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and
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Music by
HARRY AURACHER.

Allegretto moderato.

I have
tell me

heard people say to be happy every day. They must have skies above blue and why, since your eyes hold the blue of summer skies, Tell me why, when the night hides its

sunny, I know men that are not quite contented with their lot. They think
lustre, I can find hidden there all the stars reflected where, In those

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Heaven is measured in money. But if I could surprise just one pair of wide blue eyes, in answering "Yes" with their glances, Not a look and find the sun, And the moon, when at last day is ended, All the fortune I trade for a smile from the maid, And on happiness I'd take my chances. glories I see make a heaven for me, When in your dear eyes they then are blended.

CHORUS.

For I love a girl and she loves me, She isn't like the ones you see,
Cheeks like the blushes of a new blown rose, A saucy little jaunty little

turned up nose, Eyes just as smiling as the sky,

Lips seem to say, "Why don't you try?" Sunshine or rain, to

me it's the same, If one little girl loves me. For me.