Featured in Irving Berlin's "EASTER PARADE" an M.G.M. production

The Girl On The Magazine Cover

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

VOICE

My
My

head's in a dizzy whirl, Since I met a certain
home is a picture book, If ever you came to
girl, 
look, 

There isn't another like her,
You'd find her in every corner.

She's a matchless pearl, 
Since I met this maid divine,
And in every nook, 
She's fairer than all the queens,

I do nothing else but pine, 
And loving her simply means, 

That cause I know she never could be mine,
I'm kept busy buying magazines.

WARNING! Any one who copies the words or music of this song, or any portion thereof, will be criminally prosecuted, under section 28 of the United States Copyright Law, and section 441a of the New York Penal Law.
CHORUS

The girl I love, is on a magazine cover.

It seems they painted her just for me; I'd fall in love, if I could ever discover, a little girl quite as nice as she:

If I could
meet, a girl as sweet, I'd simply

claim her and name her my queen, For if

she ever came I would love her the same as I

love her, On the cover, of a magazine. The girl I -zine._