Smile A Little, Smile For Me.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI.

Gavotte moderato grazioso.

Tho' your plans I've quite unsettled, Do not feel provoked or settled
Tho' you're disappointed keenly, Try to take it quite serenely

What can you expect when my young life is wrecked.
Now's the time I think that I should take to drink.

Do not be depressed and tearful Try to look a bit more cheerful,
Soon you'll find that your devotion Mere-ly was a passing notion

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Tell me what to do, I'll take a hint from you. What's a chap to do When all the world looks blue.

Refrain.

Smile, smile Just a little smile

That's the least that you can do, dear, I'll smile

in a little while When I've found a certain way of

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winning you, dear. Try, try
Better smile than sigh

There are good fish in the sea
Silver lined the clouds may be
It has

never been my wish to get married to a fish
Won't you smile that I'd begin would turn out a ghastly grin!

Smile a little bit for me.
Smile a little bit for me.