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# I'm Sitting Pretty in a Pretty Little City

Fox Trot Song

Words & Music by  
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Moderato

*f* *ff*

There's no place like home, - you nev-er learn that till you  
Post-man calls each day, - with lots of let - ters and they

*Till ready*

*p* *p*

roam Ev - 'ry place I'd be that lit - tle home kept call - in'  
say When will you be here we hav-n't seen you in a

me I left the world be-hind, fate was kind showed the way\_  
year I know they want me there I de - clare there's no use\_

Hap-py the whole day long, life's a song and I'll say...  
I have just learned to live, and I'd give this ex - cuse...

REFRAIN

I'm sit - tin' pret - ty in a pret - ty lit - tle cit - y down Geor - gia way

There are no an - gels near, But it seems like heav - en here

And ev - 'ry morn - in' when a Geor - gia day is dawn - in'. I hear a

song Whip - por - will on my sill. Whist - lin' come on a

long Al - ways blow - in' bub - bles hav - n't an - y trou - bles

luck - y it would seem Hope no - bod - y shakes me hope no - bod - y wakes me

this may be a dream and there's a sweet cer - tain per - son who is

faith - ful - ly re - hears - in' a wed - ding day So I'm sit - tin' pret - ty in a

pret - ty lit - tle cit - y down old Geor - gia way. way.

*f* *ff*

1 2 3

Two Patters - Take your choice

I'm like a bird - ie sit - tin' up in a tree, I'm sit - tin' pret - ty sing - in'  
 I've seen Ken - tuck - y where the grass is blue. I took a trip to Al - a -

*pp*

mer - ri - ly; I'm hap - py and gay that's why I say, Just let me stay this way -  
 bam - y too I've seen ev - 'ry state tho' they were great I had to wait for fate

for - ev - er. And where I'm sit - tin' pret - ty right in my reach  
 to take me Where ev - 'ry - thing is peach - es all of the time

There is the one I love, my Geor - gia peach. A hon - ey moon - will  
 Down where I found that Geor - gia peach of mine I've got the ring - and

start next June - And that's the rea - son why I say -  
 ev - 'ry - thing - And that's the rea - son why I sing -

Back to Refrain %

*D.S.*