

HAPPY LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

f

I know a girl,
Birds on their way,

Till Ready

p

Sweet little pearl, Does-*n't* know a thing a-bout the ci-ty whirl,
Lin-ger to stay, Long e-nough to sing to her a fond "Good day,"

p

Lives on a farm, Where nature's arm Wraps a - round her all
As she goes by, Ro - ses all sigh, How they en - vy her

day;..... Ear-ly to bed, Ear-ly to rise,
cheeks;..... Ear-ly each day, Crowing a - way,

Keeps the light of Hea-ven shi-ning in her eyes, Hap-pi - ly she spends the
Mis - ter Rooster wakes her and he seems to say, "Dress yourself for goodness

hours,..... A - mong the but-ter-flies and flow'rs.....
sake!..... We'll all be glad when you a - wake?".....

CHORUS

1. 2. Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py lit - tle coun - try girl,

p-f

Much too good for an - y Duke or Earl,

Sim - ple dress and ten cent rib - bon round her curl,

Shes a beau - ti - ful la - - - dy.

Reu - ben lov - er, loves her to her fin - ger tips,
 Nine o' clock her tired..... eyes re - fuse to peep,

Loves her kiss - es just like hon - ey drips; He
 Then in - to her co - zy bed she'll creep; She

does - nt taste a drug - store on her ru - by lips.
 does - nt miss a min - ute of her beau - ty sleep.

1. 2. Hap - py lit - tle coun - try girl..... girl.....