What A Wonderful Mother You'd Be

Words by
JOE GOODWIN

Moderato

I saw you playing with a child, You looked so sweet to me, It seemed as though that's all you ought to do, You
The smile you smile was only meant To cheer the whole world through, The arms you have are just meant to caress, You
You kissed it and caressed it, and The whole world seemed to be A seem to do the little things That mothers always do, Your

Copyright MCMXV by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc. 224 West 47th Street, New York.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Paradise for just that child and you, You
mission in this life was just to bless, I

were so loving, sweet-heart, So gentle and so kind, I
like to sit and look at you, No matter when the time, I

couldn't help but frame this little picture in my mind:
like to picture you as just a sweet sweet-heart of mine:

REFRAIN Valse lente

I can picture a babe on your knee, While you're singing some sweet lull-a-

What A Wonderful etc.-3
by, And the picture that I frame, my dear, Seems to spell the name of

Mother, dear, Now the picture just seems so complete, With the baby right

there on your knee, You’re my sweet-heart, that’s true, But when I look at

you... What a wonderful mother you’d be, I can be.
What A Wonderful Mother You'd Be

Quartette

GOODWIN & PIANTADOSI
arr. by S. Jergensen

TENOR I
I can picture a babe on your knee,—While you're singing some sweet lullaby,—

MELODY
And the picture that I frame, my dear, Seems to spell the name of Mother dear, Now the

And the picture that I frame, my dear, Seems to spell the name of Mother dear, Now the

picture just seems so complete,—With the baby right there on your knee,—

true, look at you— What a wonderful Mother you'd be—

sweetheart that's true, But when I look at you—

true, look at you— What a wonderful Mother you'd be—

true, look at you—