The Sweetest Melody Of All

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
JIMMIE V MONACO

Moderato

When I was born I had an ear for music, I loved sweet lullabies.
And every hall we’ve got a pianola, It’s going night and day.
And that’s not born when I would hear sweet music, I'd open up my eyes.
All, I would hear sweet music, I'd open up my eyes.
And that's not born when I would hear sweet music, I'd open up my eyes.
All, I would hear sweet music, I'd open up my eyes.

Father bought a baby grand, I learned to play it with one hand.
All the kids have tuneful toys, Or anything for nifty noise.

Music always made me gay, And I'm the same today.
Tho' grandmother's eighty-three, She sings close harmony.

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This composition may also be had for your Talking-Machine or Player Piano

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CHORUS

I love to hear sweet melodies, I love the song birds in the trees,
I love an opera grand, A big brass band,
Or any little tune from Dixie land. I love to hear the bugle call,
For any tune I'm bound to fall, But to hear a little baby calling you,
papa, mamma, That's the sweetest melody of all. I love to all,