I'm Sitting Pretty in a Pretty Little City

Fox Trot Song

Words & Music by
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PROFESSIONAL COPY.

There's no place like home,
Postman calls each day,
Till ready roam say
Ev'ry place I'd be here we havn't seen you in
I left the world behind, fate was kind showed the way,
When will you be here we havn't seen you in a
me I know they want me there I declare there's no use
Happy the whole day long, life's a song and I'll say,
I have just learned to live, and I'd give this excuse.

Refrain

I'm sitting pretty in a pretty little city down Georgia way.

There are no angels near, But it seems like heaven here.

And every mornin' when a Georgia day is dawlin', I hear a

song Whip-por-will on my sill Whistlin' come on a
long  Al-ways blow-in' bub-bles havn'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 person who is

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

pret-ty lit-tle cit-y down old Geo-rgia way way.

M. W. & Sons 16883-4
Two Patters - Take your choice

I'm like a birdie sitting up in a tree, I'm sitting pretty singing merrily, I'm happy and gay that's why I say, just let me stay this way forever.

I've seen every state they were great I had to wait for fate to take me. Where everything is peaches all of the time.

There is the one I love, my Georgia peach. A honey moon will start next June. And that's the reason why I say, and that's the reason why I sing.

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