HAPPY LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

I know a girl,
Birds on their way,

Till Ready

Sweet little pearl,
Doesn't know a thing about the city whirl,

Linger to stay,
Long enough to sing to her a fond "Good day,"

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Lives on a farm, Where nature's arm Wraps around 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, Ear-ly to rise, Crowing a-way,

Keeps the light of Hea-ven shin-ing 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 We'll all be glad when you a-flow'rs.
sake! We'll all be glad when you a-wake."

Happy Little Country Girl 4
1.2. Happy, happy, happy little country girl,

Much too good for any Duke or Earl,

Simple dress and ten cent ribbon round her curl,

Shes a beautiful lady.
Reuben lover, loves her to her finger tips,
Nine o' clock her tired eyes refuse to peep.

Loves her kisses just like honey drips;
Then into her cozy bed she'll creep;
She doesn't taste a drug store on her ruby lips.
 Doesn't miss a minute of her beauty sleep.

1. 2. Happy little country girl

Happy Little Country Girl