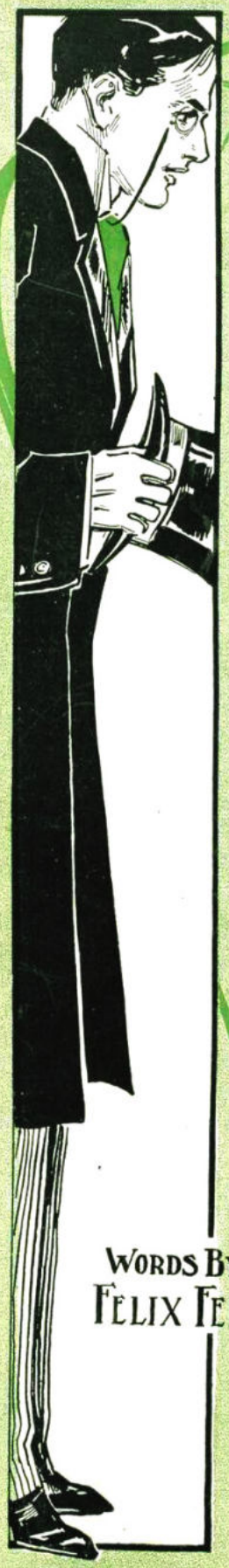

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AREN'T YOU THE GIRL I MET AT SHERRYS?

AS SUNG BY

WORDS BY
FELIX FEIST

MUSIC BY
JOEL P. CORIN

6

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Aren't You The Girl I Met At Sherry's?

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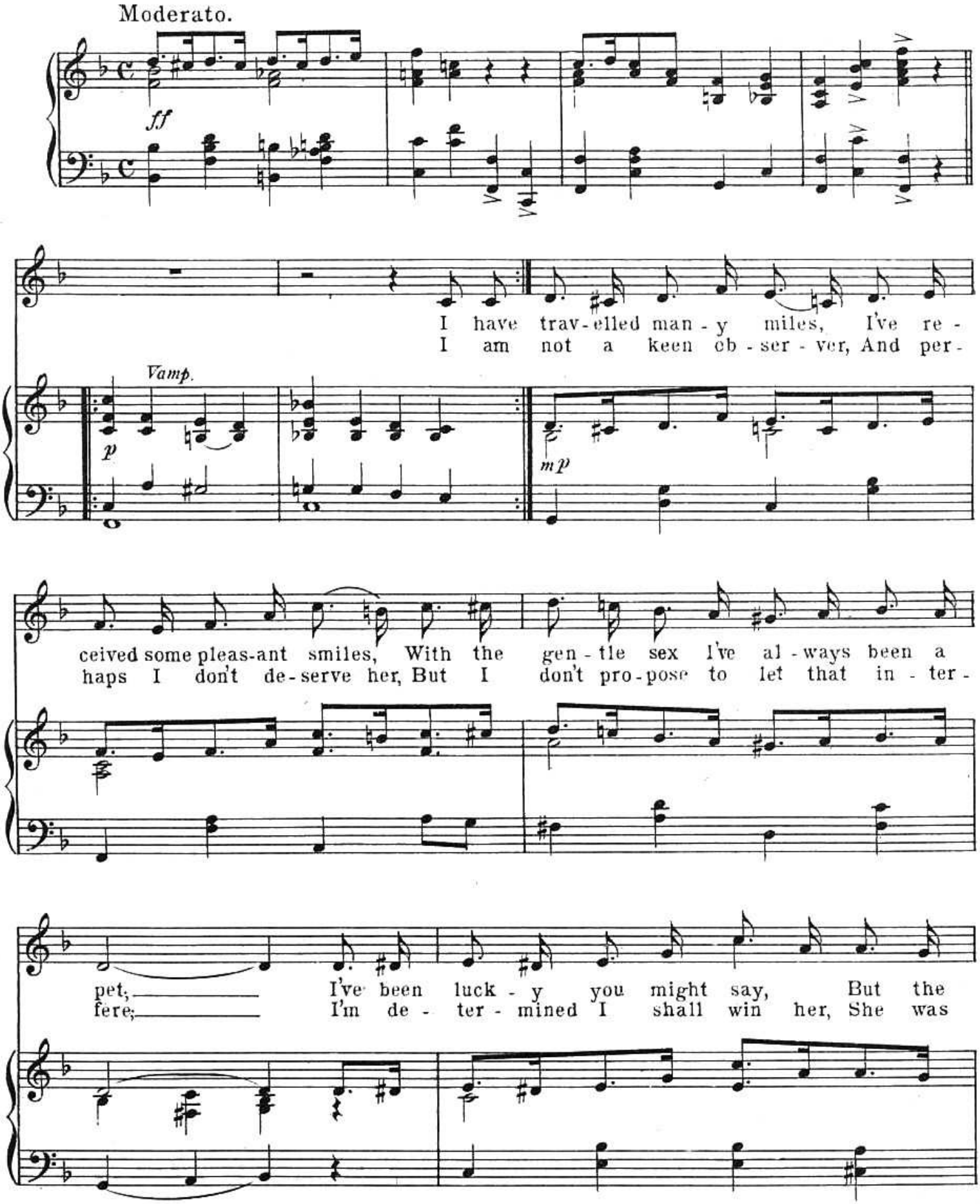

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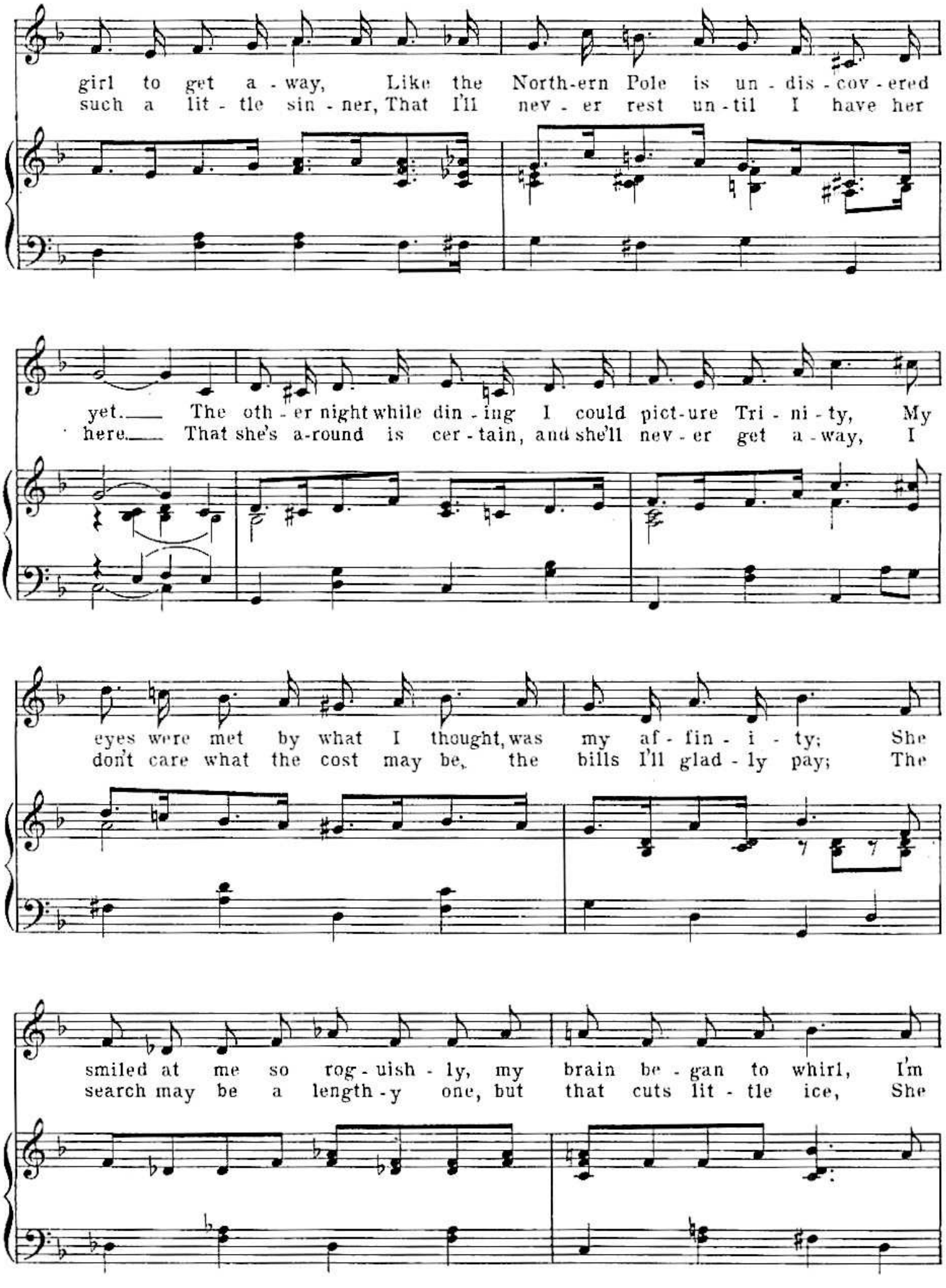
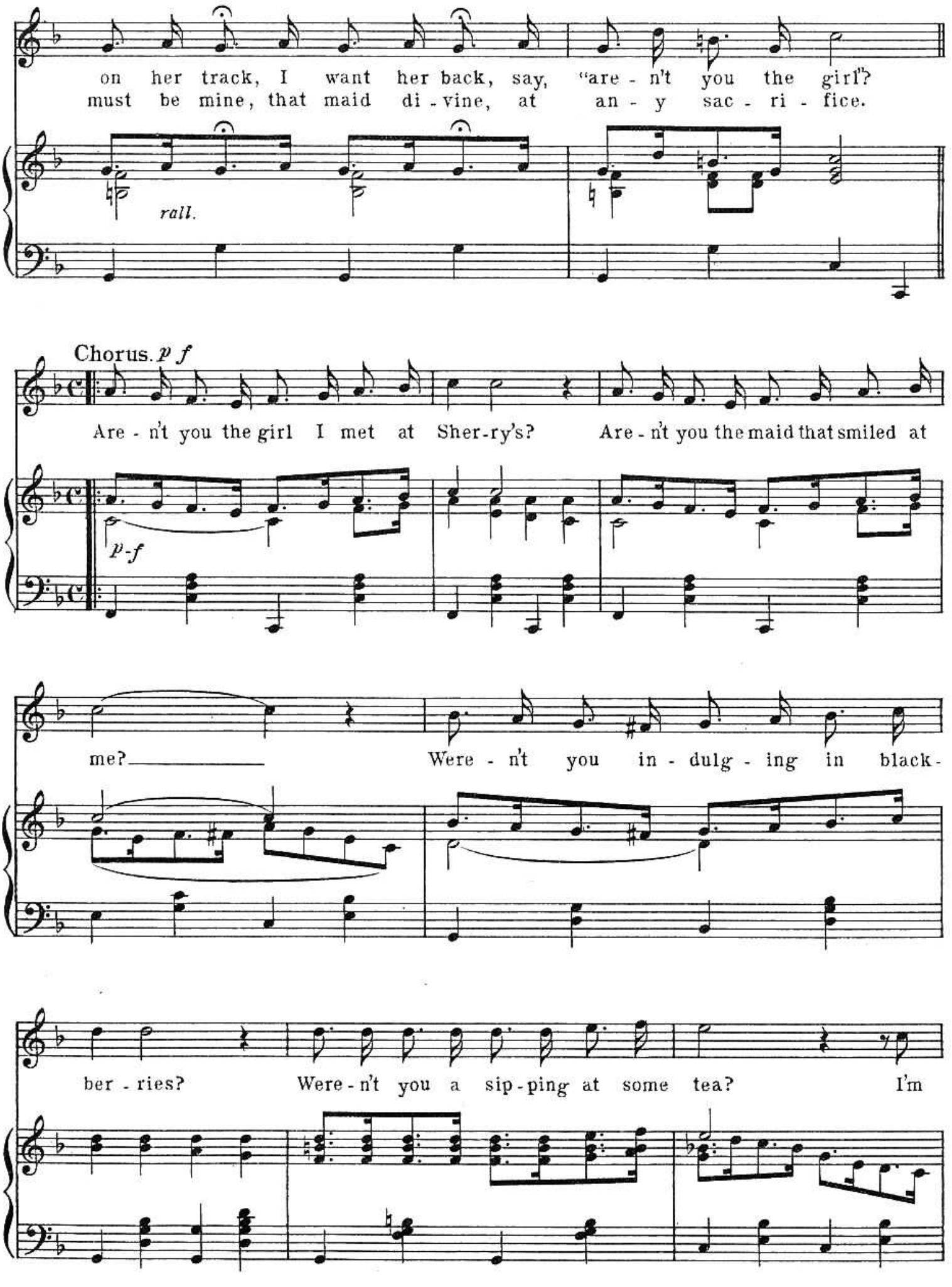
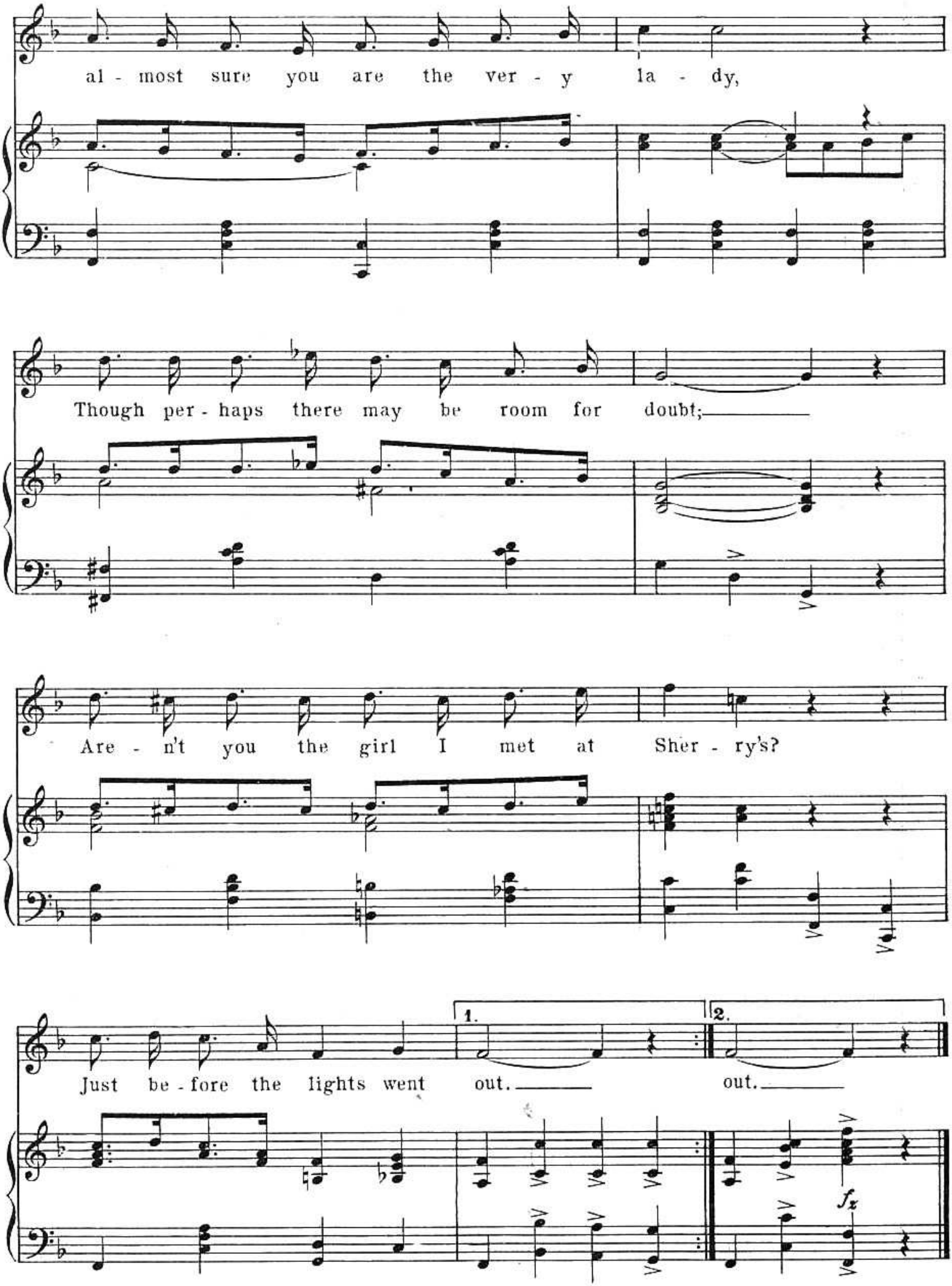

girl to get a - way, Like the North-ern Pole is un - dis - cov - ered
such a lit - tle sin - ner, That I'll nev - er rest un - til I have her
yet. The oth - er night while din - ing I could pict-ure Tri - ni - ty, My
here. That she's a-round is cer - tain, and she'll nev - er get a - way, I
eyes were met by what I thought, was my af - fin - i - ty; She
don't care what the cost may be, the bills I'll glad - ly pay; The
smiled at me so rog - uish - ly, my brain be - gan to whirl, I'm
search may be a length - y one, but that cuts lit - tle ice, She


on her track, I want her back, say, "are - n't you the girl"?
must be mine, that maid di - vine, at an - y sac - ri - fice.
rall.
Chorus. p f
Are - n't you the girl I met at Sher-ry's? Are - n't you the maid that smiled at
p-f
me? Were - n't you in - dulg - ing in black -
ber - ries? Were - n't you a sip - ping at some tea? I'm


al - most sure you are the ver - y la - dy,
Though per - haps there may be room for doubt;
Are - n't you the girl I met at Sher - ry's?
1.
2.
Just be - fore the lights went out.
out.
fz