

You Used To Be a Pretty Baby, But Now You're a Wonderful Girl

Words by
BERT VERNON

Music by
HARRY TEMPLE

Moderato

PIANO

till voice

Seems to me I've seen you once be-fore,
Let's go back to days of long a-go,

I was ten and you were on-ly four; Ma-ny years have
When we used to love each oth-er so; Ev-'ry day I'd

passed us by since then, Now I'm glad to meet you, dear, a-gain.
take you home from school, Where we used to learn the Gold-en Rule.

You've grown up and lost your ba-by ways, Still I love you as in ba-by days.
How I love those same dear eyes of blue, Come and tell me that you love me true.

rit.

MELODY

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CHORUS

You used to be a pret - ty ba - by, But now you're a won - der - ful

p a tempo *2^d time f.*

girl; — You've got the same blue eyes, — But, gee! they've grown so wise — I

won - der where they learned to tell such naugh - ty lies. — Al - though you've grown to be al - most as

tall as me, Still I'd like to take and bounce you on my knee. — You used to

be a pret - ty ba - by, But now you're a won - der - ful girl. — You used to girl. —

f *f₃* *D.S.*