

YOU OUGHT TO SEE HER NOW

AS INTRODUCED BY
FLORENCE TEMPEST



By
HARRY PEASE
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JACK MILLS INC.
The Quality of
THEY KNOW, THEY USE

You Ought To See Her Now

By HARRY PEASE
ED. G. NELSON &
BOB RUSSAK

Moderato

ff *p* *f* *p* Her

know a girl, a cer-tain girl, who lived down on the farm — far a - way from care and
bro-ther Tom, came in - to town, and strolled the a - ven - ue, — where a girl in lat - est

p

wor-ry, and a - way from a - ny harm — to see the sights, and cit - y lights She
fash-ions said to him, "Why how - dy do," he drooped his head, and then she said, "Why

strayed a - way one day — this happened just a year a - go, and I'm right here to say. —
I'm your sis - ter May" — when he got back home to the farm, the old folks heard him say.

Chorus

She used to be a coun - try maid - en, but you ought to see her now — She used to
She had a voice so mild and ten - der, but you ought to hear her now — She would - n't
She used to be so meek and mod - est, but you ought to see her now — She would - n't

p - mf

be so shy and bash-ful but you ought to see her now She was as plain as she could
 ev-en say "gosh darn it" but you ought to hear her now She'd go to bed when shad-ows
 ev-en show her ank-le but you ought to see her now To cook the meals she used to

be She nev-er had no Jew-el-ry but now oh, now She's got as
 fall And get up when the roos-ters call but now oh, now She nev-er
 dread Shed soon-er milk the cows in- stead but now oh, now She has her

much as Tiff-an-y, She used to be so sweet and sim-ple, but you ought to see her
 goes to bed at all She nev-er heard of paint and pow-der, but you ought to see her
 meals brought to her bed Her hair was trimmed with chick- en feath-ers, but you ought to see her

now the clothes she wore were so old-fash-ion-ed, but you ought to see her now Last sum-mer
 now the blush-es on her cheeks were nat-ur-al, but you ought to see them now Her hair it
 now she used to wear red wool-en stock-ings, but you ought to see her now She was - nt

while down at the sea-side sand, she let a rich old lob-ster hold her hand and now she's got that
 was the col- or of the sun, but now the col-ors changed to more than one, the drug-store put it
 ver-y stout she was-n't lean, she had a form the worst I've ev-er seen, but now, well you know

lob-ster canned oh, you ought to see her now She used to now.
 on the bum oh, you ought to see her now She had a now.
 what I mean oh, you ought to see her now She used to now.

N1



N1

You Ask For It
Everybody Likes It
You Will Buy It

I'M A DREAMER
(That's Chasing Bubbles)

Words by
GEORGE A. LITTLE

CHORUS

Value lento molto espressivo

Music by
FRANK MAGEE

I'm a dream - er that's chas - ing Bub - bles, And the world knows that

I'm in love, I have wand - er'd a - long still I drift a -

lone While I look at the sky a - lone, And I beg ev - ery

star just to guide me Where each one in love should go. But I;

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AND PLAYER PIANO**

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