

# SWEET WOMAN

BY  
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Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.  
STRAND  
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35¢

Barbelle



# SWEET WOMAN!

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Moderato

By ISHAM JONES



**VOICE**

*Till Ready*

Cu-pid is stu - pid, so I've heard it said—  
Words can't ex-press all the love in my heart—

The vocal melody begins with a whole note rest, followed by a half note B-flat, a quarter note A, and a half note G. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

You've heard it too, and it's oft - en been read. Just a lit - tle ar - row  
I must con-fess that I fell from the start. For the sweet-est wom - an

The vocal melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

from his bow, Makes you say "yes" when you want to say "no!"  
of them all, She had no trou - ble in mak - ing me fall.

The vocal melody begins with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The piece concludes with a final chord of B-flat major.

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Here is the rea-son he gets all the blame, Any old sea-son, he hunts just the same;  
 Af-ter I saw her I knew I was thru, You would a-dore her, if you saw her, too;

I can't con-vict him, Tho' I'm a vic-tim, Of his lit-tle game.  
 My heart is burn-ing, Now I am learn-ing, Just what love can do.

## CHORUS

She can't be beat It is - n't cause she's so neat,

But just a pleasure to meet A lit-tle woman so sweet. Now that she's

mine I give her all of my time; I know I will not for-get that

lov - in' day on which we met. And if some day,

— She'd say "I'm go - ing a - way;" I'd sim - ply say —

— "Oh! won't you please have a heart — stay, sweet wom - an!" Pine —

— I know this poor heart of mine — Would be like some lone - some pine,

— For that sweet wom - an of mine. She can't be mine.

*D. S.*