

YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL WAY

(OF DOING WHAT YOU DO)



BRICE AND KING

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WORDS BY
CHIP DONALDSON

MUSIC BY
EARL K. SMITH

TELL TAYLOR,
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The musical score consists of six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line is in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. Dynamics include *f*, *p*, and *pp*. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and phrasing slurs.

TILL READY I've been so lone - some all day long
There was a time be - fore we met

It seems that ev'ry thing goes wrong. I feel so blue I don't know what to do, In my
When I could love and then for - get But now it seems that your in all my dreams I can

heart there is no song, For ev'-ry time you go a - way I simp-ly
feel your kiss - es yet And when a - lone I sigh and sigh And it is

grieve both night and day. I want you near, I want your kiss-es dear. Tell me
then I won-der why. Life seems so drear un-less you're al-ways near, And I

why do you leave me and stay I'm blue that's true The reason I'm long - ing for you.
feel my-self long - ing to die Some day you'll stay. For ev - er and ev - er I'll say.

CHORUS

You have a won-der-ful way of do-ing what you do — Indeed you do, — And a wonderful way of

woo-ing that is new — its love-ly too — You have a won-der work-ing smile — And a

mill-ion dol-lar style — And what is wonderful yes more than wonder-ful You love me too — I know you

do — You have a wonderful way o kissing makes me yearn, where did you learn And a wonderful way to

cheer me when I'm blue, — And all your wondrous winning ways — Seem to haunt me night and day.

You have a wonder-ful way of do-ing what you do. — You have a

Biggest Hits of the Day and BEAUTIFUL HOME SONGS

He Sleeps Beneath the Soil of France

Tell Taylor

He sleeps be-neath the soil of France So man - y miles a - way, He

left be - hind the one he loved And a moth - er old and gray, He

Just An Old Time Love Song

Tell Taylor
and Earl Smith

Waltz Moderato.

It's just an old time love song my moth-er sang to me,

When I'm a - lone, my thoughts will roam, to her and that sweet mel - - dy;

When the Autumn Leaves Are Turning Gold

Tell Taylor

Slowly, with expression

When the Au-tumn leaves are turn-ing gold, And the sum-mer days are o'er,

We, will be to-gether once 'a - gain Just to tell our love once more,

TELL TAYLOR

Music Publisher

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