

# Eight Little Letters Make Three Little Words.

(I Love You.)

Words by  
BERT KALMAR.

Music by  
TED SNYDER.

Moderato.

Piano.

*mf* *cresc.*

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The tempo is marked 'Moderato.' and the dynamics are 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and 'cresc.' (crescendo). The music is in 4/4 time and consists of several measures of chords and moving lines.

Your Grand - dad told your  
Now if you've learned your

*mp* *p*

Detailed description: This block shows the first line of the song. It includes a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'Your Grand - dad told your / Now if you've learned your'. The piano part has dynamics of 'mp' (mezzo-piano) and 'p' (piano).

Grand - ma The words I tell to you, ——— Your  
les - son Just spell the words to me, ——— Don't

Detailed description: This block shows the second line of the song. It includes a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'Grand - ma The words I tell to you, ——— Your / les - son Just spell the words to me, ——— Don't'. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines.

fath - er and your moth - er they told one an - oth - er  
fal - ter, and the al - tar it will hold us pres - ent -

Detailed description: This block shows the third line of the song. It includes a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'fath - er and your moth - er they told one an - oth - er / fal - ter, and the al - tar it will hold us pres - ent -'. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines.

too; \_\_\_\_\_ They're known in ev - 'ry lan - guage, They're  
ly; \_\_\_\_\_ And when up - on your fin - ger I

new each time they're told; \_\_\_\_\_ Be - fore our birth they  
place the wed - ding ring; \_\_\_\_\_ We'll seal our bliss with

have been said, And will be when we're old. \_\_\_\_\_  
one sweet kiss, Then with the preach - er sing. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus.

Eight lit - tle let - ters make three lit - tle words, cooed by the doves, and

*p-f*

sung by the birds; Sweet-est of all the words I know, They're sim - ple

too, (can you learn them?) First word is "I" and the last word is "You",

"Love" just links the two. — "I L - O - V - E

Y - O - U," spells "I love you" you?"