

THAT'S WHAT I CALL SWEET MUSIC

*Wm. J. M. M.
Aug 5th
1924.*



Words by
JACK MESKILL
MUSIC BY
PETE WENDLING
AND **AL HOFFMAN**

WITH UKE ARR.

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COMPLIMENTARY



Featured by
DOLLY KAY

That's What I Call Sweet Music

Words by
JACK MESKILL
and AL. HOFFMAN

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo

Music by
PETE WENDLING

G C E A

Moderato

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Uke arr. by DAN DOUGHERTY

VOICE

'Most ev-'ry-bo-dy likes
Some like the song of the

Vamp

Ukulele and piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. The ukulele part is marked with a 'Vamp' and a piano (p) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar texture to the introduction.

mu-sic,
rob-in,

Songs make you hap-py and gay.
Some like the buzz of the bee.

But when you're speak-ing of mu-sic,
And tho' they keep your heart throb-bin,

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, corresponding to the lyrics 'mu-sic, rob-in, Songs make you hap-py and gay. Some like the buzz of the bee. But when you're speak-ing of mu-sic, And tho' they keep your heart throb-bin,'.

Here's some-thing I want to say;
Here's what is mu-sic to me;

You can have your 'cel-lo, With it's mel-low mel-o-o-
Pic-ture me some June night, Un-der-neath the stars a-

Ukulele and piano accompaniment for the final vocal line. The ukulele part includes several chord diagrams marked with asterisks (*), indicating optional chords for the ukulele. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar texture to the previous sections.

* Optional for Ukulele

- dy. I'm the kind of fel - low, Likes a cer-tain har-mo - ny.
-bove. Smil-ing at the moon-light, While my sweet-ie talks of love.

CHORUS

I don't care for op - e - ras grand, But when my sweet-ie says, "hold my hand,"
I'm not much on nur-ser - y rhymes, But when my sweet-ie talks, wed-ding chimes,
You may like the song of the lark, But when my sweet-ie says, "come let's park,"

p-f

That's what I call sweet mu - sic. _____ Clas-sic songs I
That's what I call sweet mu - sic. _____ I don't care 'bout
That's what I call sweet mu - sic. _____ Mam-my songs sound

nev-er will miss, But when my sweet-ie says, "come, let's kiss," That's what I call sweet
sing-ing the blues, But when my sweet-ie says, "yes, I doos?" That's what I call sweet
good to the ear, But when my sweet-ie says, "dad-dy dear?" That's what I call sweet

mu - sic. I know that all the lit - tle birds, the bees, up in the trees, Sing mel - o -
 mu - sic. Be - lieve me in a lit - tle nest, a - way, from all the rest, We'll sing love's
 mu - sic. No fool - in' when I hear a band, oh boy, I clap my hand, It sounds so

- dies. But the pretty songs, they sing, don't mean a thing, When sweet - ie croons "sweet noth - ings."
 song. Whether it is glad or sad we won't be mad, You'll find us har - mon - iz - ing
 grand. But the best of all, the tune, that makes me fall, Is sweet - ie's "how - dy dow dow."

You may like your rhap - so - dies blue, But when my sweet - ie says, "I love you?"
 Mar - ried life may not be all joy, But when the doc - tor says, "It's a boy?"
 Bye - bye ba - by songs are all right, But when my sweet - ie says, "night - y night?"

That's what I call sweet mu - sic.
 That's what I call sweet mu - sic.
 That's what I call sweet mu - sic.