

YOU'VE GOT YOUR MOTHER'S BIG BLUE EYES



WORDS AND
MUSIC BY
**IRVING
BERLIN**



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Effert

YOU'VE GOT YOUR MOTHER'S BIG BLUE EYES!

IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Moderato

f

Till ready

p

Ba - by Ma - bel, sev-en years old, Sit - ting on her dad - dy's
 Soon her moth-er came in the room, Whisper'd, "Ma-bel, go to

p

knee,..... Cried, "I've been a good lit-tle girl,....
bed."..... When her ma un-but-ton'd her dress,...

Please give a pen - - ny to me."..... Dad - dy soft - ly
Babe look'd at moth - - er and said:..... "Here's the lat - est

sighed,..... Gave her the pen - - ny and cried:.....
thing,..... My dad-dy taught me to sing:".....

CHORUS

You've got your moth-er's big..... blue eyes,..... You've got your

p-f

mother's teeth, like pearl!..... I must con-fess you are The im-age

of your ma,... From your nose to your toes to your curls..... The way you

ask for pen-nies, shows..... You know just what your moth-er

knows And when you grow to be a

great big la - - dy, Like your dad - dy wants you to, If you're

half the la - - dy that your mother is,

I'll be mighty proud of you You've got your you
1. 2.
D.S.