


SM 3648

# The Sun Shines Brighter.

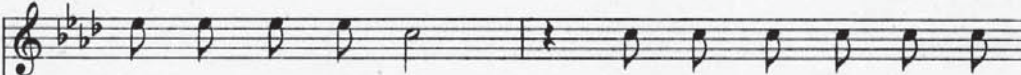
Lyrics by  
P.G. WODEHOUSE.


Music by  
JÉROME KERN.

Voice. 

(Bessie.) I'm so hap - py! Life  
(Stub.) I'm so hap - py! I've

Piano. 

  
does - n't seem the same. You can't see it, But in -  
sim - ply got to sing! I'll break rec - ords, When I



  
- side I'm all a - flame! I have - n't felt this way since once I  
run to buy the ring. I don't know who the fel - low was who



sunk a ten-foot putt Which I need-ed to win the game.—  
first in-vent-ed life, But he start-ed a darned good thing.—

Oh! the sunshines bright - er than it used to, And— the world be -

-comes worth-while, ————— Lit-tle dick - y - bird - ies sing the

wed - ding march; And Na-ture seems to smile. ————— The

breeze in the trees brings a scent of or - ange blos - som And the

skies turn soft and blue, — When there's no one 'round — ex - cept the

man you love, — And the man you love — loves

you. — Oh! the you. — you. —

*D.S.*