

SM 2271

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# Dimples

Words by  
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Music by  
PERCY WENRICH

Allegretto (*Slowly. Tango style*)

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics range from *mf* to *ff*. The piece concludes with a final chord and a fermata.

VOICE

Dim-ples runs a beau-ty par-lor on Broad-way—  
She will make a pret-ty bride 'neath lights a - glow—

(Vamp)

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment starts with a vamp section marked *mf*, then continues with the vocal accompaniment marked *p*.

She keeps mak-ing blondes from bru-nettes, day by day— Rich old la - dies,  
But the cold grey morn - ing af - ter, I don't know— If she longs to

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal melody.

short and stout, skip like broi - lers when they come out— While they wait she  
keep her place she must give up wash-ing her face— Gee, I'd hate to

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues to support the vocal melody.

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takes their weight a - way \_\_\_\_\_ As a beau - ty she's a work of  
 see her beau - ty go. \_\_\_\_\_ An - y fool would look at her then

art, may-be \_\_\_\_\_ Still she trims my nails then steals my heart from me \_\_\_\_\_  
 be on guard \_\_\_\_\_ I'm a wise guy, that's just why I fall so hard \_\_\_\_\_

— All she needs to do is smile, I be - gin in  
 — When she rolls those phon - ey eyes I'm con - vinced I've

Rom - e - o style, Sigh - ing like a rube from Tus - ca - gee \_\_\_\_\_  
 captured a prize — Then I start to war - ble like a bard \_\_\_\_\_

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### CHORUS

Dim - ples — show your pret-ty lit - tle dim - ples —

*p-ff*

*Sotto voce*  
Where did — you get them dear?(Did you wake up with them or do you make up with them?)

Dim - ples — your eyes are beam - ing — what keeps them

*Sotto voce*  
gleam - ing — so bright and clear?(Tell me, on your hon-or, don't you use Bel-la Don-na?)

Dim - ples ——— tho' your ru - by lips are pout - ing

*Sotto voce*  
Lip rouge, ——— but then, oh gee! (What a fel-low miss-es, give me some paint-ed kiss-es.)

Beau - ty ——— is skin deep, Cu - tie ——— and tho' you're

made up, Dim-ples, You look pret-ty good to me!