

SM 5227

Do I - Do I - Do I Love Her

3

Words by
JOE YOUNG and
SAM M. LEWIS

Music by
HARRY AKST

Moderato con moto

Piano

mf *cresc* *f* *Vamp* *p*

Nev-er thought I'd ev-er fall, Said that couldn't be I used to laugh at ev'-ry pair,
Love comes at you like a shock, Hits you and you fall It's something that you can't control,

Squeezing in a Mor-ris - chair, Folks would say your day will come, Just you wait and see.
Sweet-er than a sug-ar bowl, Nev - er thought I'd be a fool, No, not me at all.

— Now I fear that day is here, Come on and have your laugh on me.
— Well I feel I'm here to tell, That all my rav-ing was a stall.

Chorus *con spirito*

Do I, do I, do I love her? You can bet-cha life I do.
 him? You can bet-cha life I do.

p-f con spirito

Do I, do I, think much of her? You can tell the world I do.
 him? You can tell the world I do.

She's something to be proud of, Dif-fer-ent than the rest, That gal's a
 He's boys a

great big crowd of sug-a - ry oog-a - ry Sweet cook-ies! Do I, do I,

L.H.

snug-gle to ^(her?) Ev-'ry time we bill and coo, Do I, do I,
^(him?)

pud - gy woo ^{her,} What's the good of tell - ing you. Does ^(she) hug? rath - er!
^{(him,} Has ^(she) looks? per - fect!
^(he)

Squeeze, rath - er! Love, rath - er than eat her din - ner. Do I, do I,
 Shape, per fect! Dough, per - fect, Now let his me ask you.

do I love ^{her,} You can bet cha life I do. — do. —
^{him,}

HIS
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UKULELE

Arrangement for the Ukulele

Do I-Do I-Do I Love Her

Words by
JOE YOUNG & SAM M. LEWIS

Music by
HARRY AKST
Ukulele arr. by Robert Yap

Moderato con moto

Ne-er thought I'd ev-er fall said that could-nt be
I used to laugh at ev-'ry pair squeez-ing in a mor-ris chair
Folks would say your day will come Just you wait and see
Now I fear that day is here Come on and have your laugh on me.
Chorus *con spirito*
Do I, Do I, Do I love her you can bet-cha life I do
Do I, Do I think much of her you can tell the world I do
She's some-thing to be proud of Dif-fer-ent than the rest
He's That gals boys a great big crowd of sug-a-ry oog-a-ry sweet cook-ies
Do I, Do I snuggle to her ev-'ry time we bill and coo
Do I, Do I pudgy woo her what's the good of tell-ing you Does she
hug rath-er squeeze rath-er love rath-er than eat her din-ner
Do I, Do I, Do I love her you can bet-cha life I do. do.

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or:
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