

# GLORIANNA

Tune Ukulele  
A D F# B  
Put Capo on 1st Fret

By LEW POLLACK  
& SIDNEY CLARE

**Moderato**

PIANO

*f*

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The music is in 2/4 time and B-flat major. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment.

*Till ready*

*p*

Detailed description: This block shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It continues from the introduction and includes a repeat sign. The dynamic is piano (*p*). The right hand has chords and melodic fragments, while the left hand has a simple bass line.

VOICE

Hear the noise hear the boys All try - ing to cheer her  
Fel-lers crave fel- lers rave When- ev - er they meet her

Detailed description: This block contains the first vocal line and its piano accompaniment. Above the vocal staff are four guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are: "Hear the noise hear the boys All try - ing to cheer her Fel-lers crave fel- lers rave When- ev - er they meet her". The piano accompaniment is in the same style as the introduction, with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

I'll bet they're a - round Miss Ann - a-belle Lee  
You'd think she's the on - ly girl in this town

Detailed description: This block contains the second vocal line and its piano accompaniment. Above the vocal staff are five guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are: "I'll bet they're a - round Miss Ann - a-belle Lee You'd think she's the on - ly girl in this town". The piano accompaniment continues with the same style and dynamics.

arr. by Joseph M Weiss

Copyright 1928 by De Sylva, Brown and Henderson Inc., 745 Seventh Ave., New York

Copyrighted in South America by Harry Kosarin, Rio de Janeiro

International Copyright Secured

Made in U.S.A.

All Rights Reserved

No they're not who is that Sweet ba - by that's near her  
 How they fall see them all With presents they greet her

She's got me guess-in' who can it be  
 Each day you'll see them hang - in' a - round

'Taint Mag - no - lia Ma - ry Ann Can't be Li - la or Di - ane  
 Morn - ing glor - ies at her door Dia - mond bracelets and what more

*cresc.*

She's bet - ter look-in' take it from me.  
 She just keeps right on turn - ing 'em down.

## CHORUS

Look at that ba - by there Blue eyes and gold - en hair  
 Look at her win - ning smile She is the lat - est style

*p-f*

Love - ly — gor - geous — That's Glor - i - an - na —  
 Love - ly — gor - geous — That's Glor - i - an - na —

Ain't she the im - age of — Some - one you'd care to love  
 Look at her' pearl - y teeth Then size her down be - neath

Oh oh! — So so! — That's Glor - i - an - na —  
 Oh me! — Oh gee! — That's Glor - i - an - na —

Her lips are so in - vit - ing      Her arms are so ex - cit - ing  
 Tell me now ain't she rip - pin'      Tell me ain't she a pip - pin'

Her looks are dy - na - mit - ing      Keep a - way from that ex - plo - sion  
 Tell me ain't your heart slip - pin'      Pa - pa buy me one of those - zes

She stands out like a gem -      They made just one of them -  
 Who'd I let hang a - roun'      Hold me till I "faw - down"

Love - ly -      gor - geous Glor - i - an      na. -      na.  
 Love - ly -      gor - geous Glor - i - an      na.      na.