

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

---

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

---

1901

## Smiles, Smiles, Smiles

Wm. H. Penn

*Composer*

Byrd Dougherty

*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

### Recommended Citation

Penn, Wm. H. and Dougherty, Byrd, "Smiles, Smiles, Smiles" (1901). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5688.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5688>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).





# Smiles Smiles Smiles!

MUSIC  
SUPPLEMENT  
TO THE  
**BOSTON  
SUNDAY  
HERALD**

AUG. 7, 1904



Vp. 015622  
1901  
smi



Dedicated to my Friend Ted Marks.

# Smiles, Smiles, Smiles.

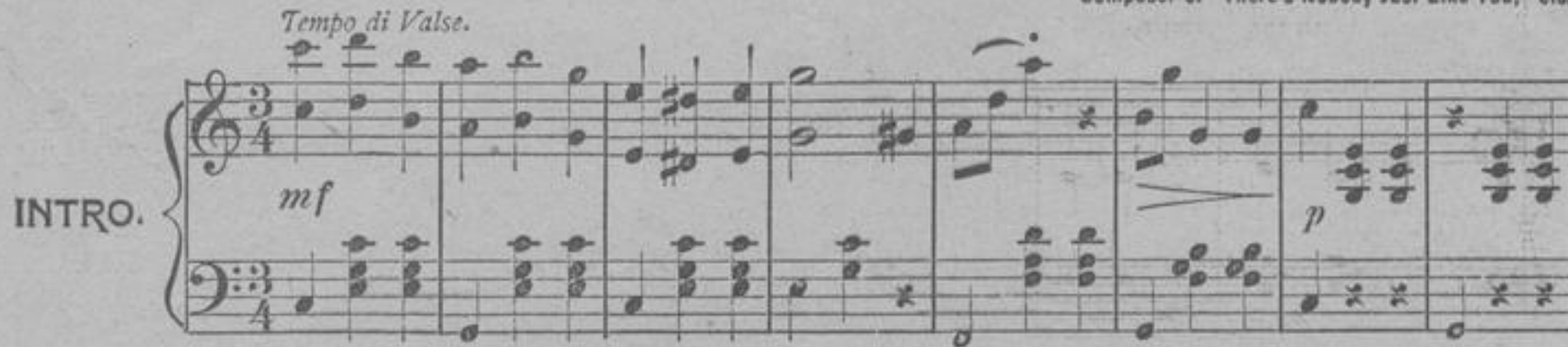
BYRD DOUGHERTY.

WM. H. PENN.

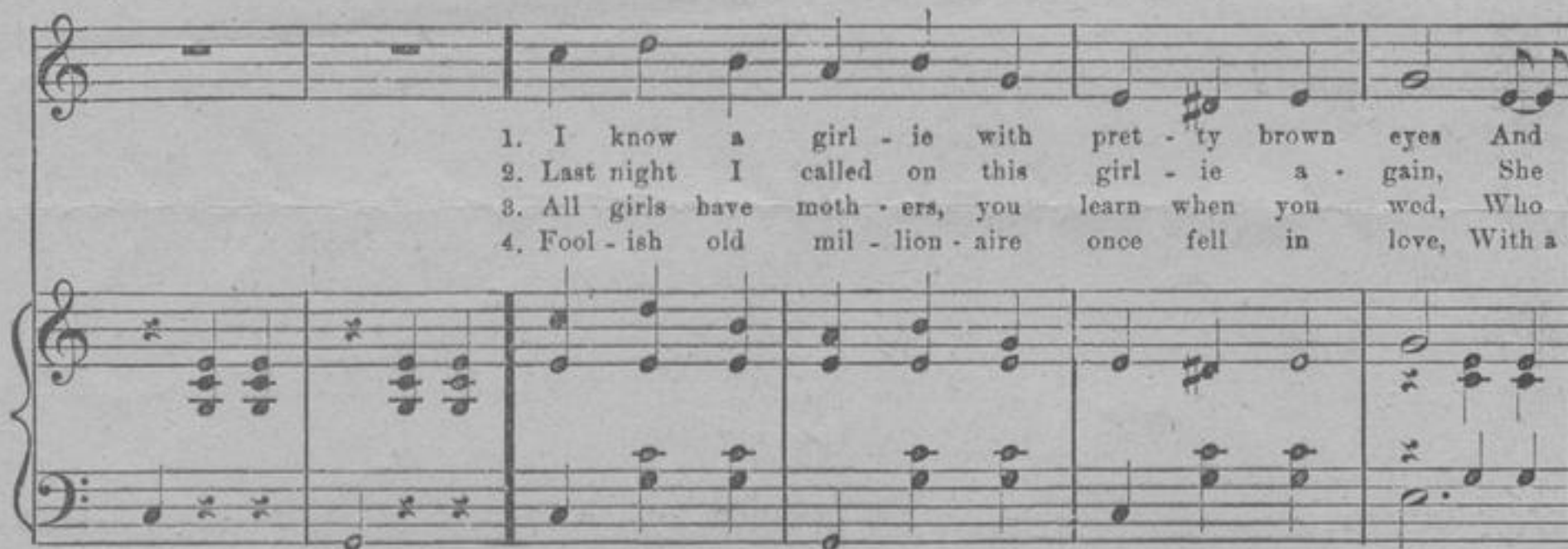
Composer of "There's Nobody Just Like You," etc.

*Tempo di Valse.*

INTRO. *mf*



1. I know a girl - ie with pret - ty brown eyes And  
2. Last night I called on this girl - ie a - gain, She  
3. All girls have moth - ers, you learn when you wed, Who  
4. Fool - ish old mil - lion - aire once fell in love, With a



smiles, smiles, smiles; . . . . . She is a beau - ty, a gen - u - ine  
smiled, smiled, smiled; . . . . . Said that she thought me the sweet - est of  
smile, smile, smile; . . . . . You're al - ways in troub - le, you trem - ble with  
smile, smile, smile; . . . . . Made a rash prom - ise to mar - ry his



Copyright, MCMII, by Sol Bloom. International copyright secured.

Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library

Blue Hill, Maine

Donor:

350

# Smiles, Smiles, Smiles.

prize, With her smiles, smiles, smiles. . . . . Of late I've been won - der - ing  
 men, And I smiled, smiled, smiled. . . . . She blushed when I gave her a  
 dread, When they smile, smile, smile. . . . . My poor girl - ie's ma - ma has  
 dove, With the smile, smile, smile. . . . . When his at - ten - tions he

if she is true, For some-times my love af-fairs get might-y blue, But what is a  
 di - a - mond ring, I asked if the par-son might tie up the string; Her pa - pa then  
 just passed a - way, And un - der the dai - sies I hope she will stay; "They sure - ly will  
 one day did stop, The maid sued for gold, and her case would-n't drop; The judge, with a

*Poco rit*

fel - low to think or to do, When she smiles, smiles, smiles. . . . .  
 brought out a jug from the spring, And we smiled, smiled, smiled. . . . .  
 miss her," I heard some one say, "But I smiled, smiled, smiled. . . . .  
 wink, said: "It's up to you, Pop," And he smiled, smiled, smiled. . . . .

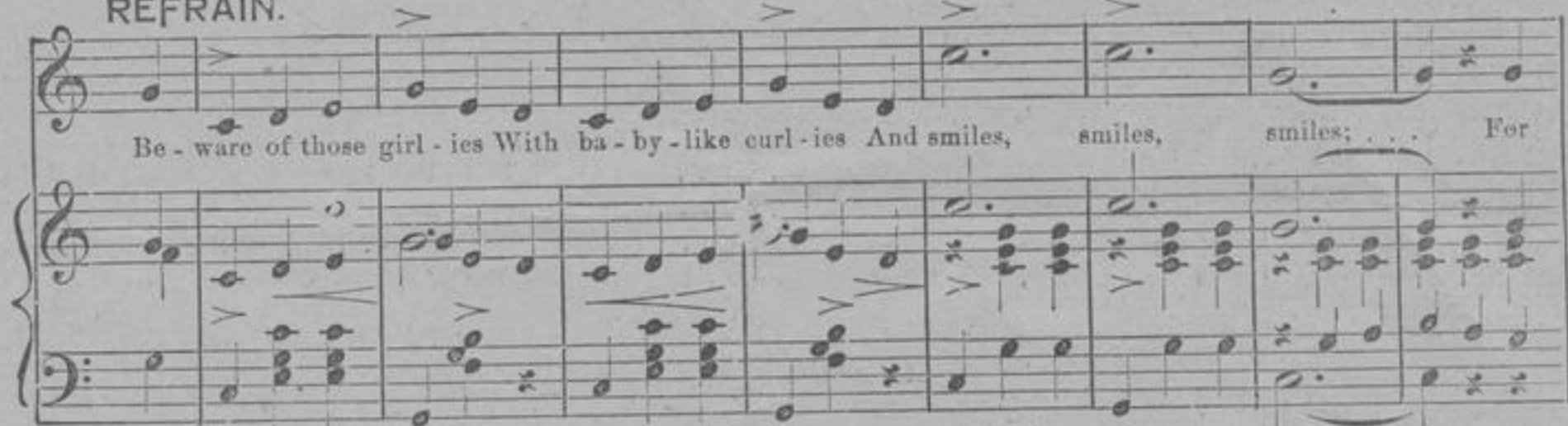
*A tempo.*



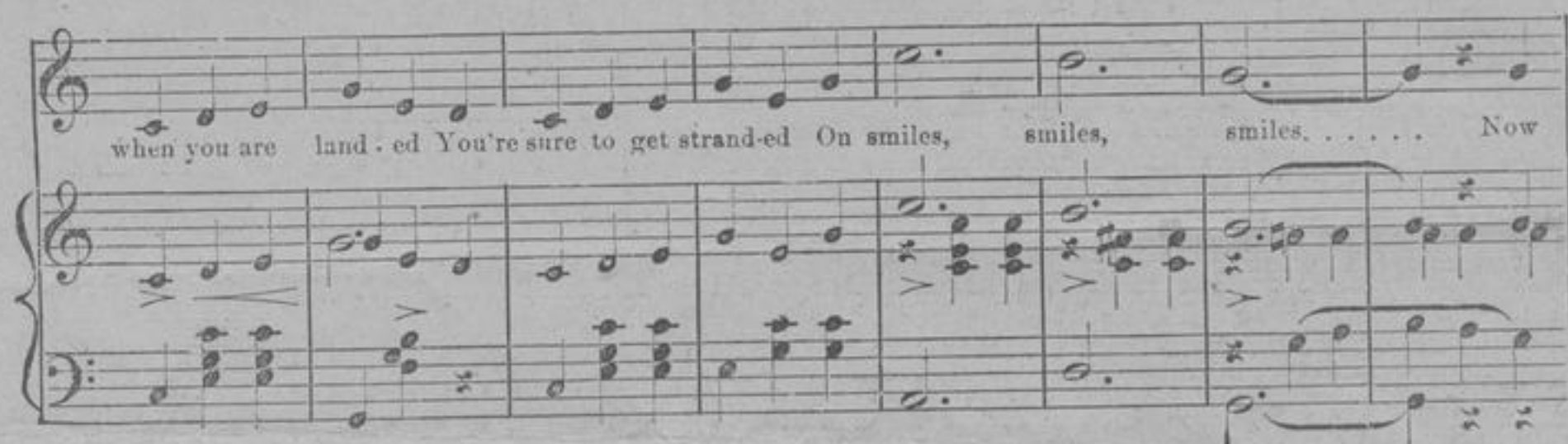
# Smiles, Smiles, Smiles.

## REFRAIN.

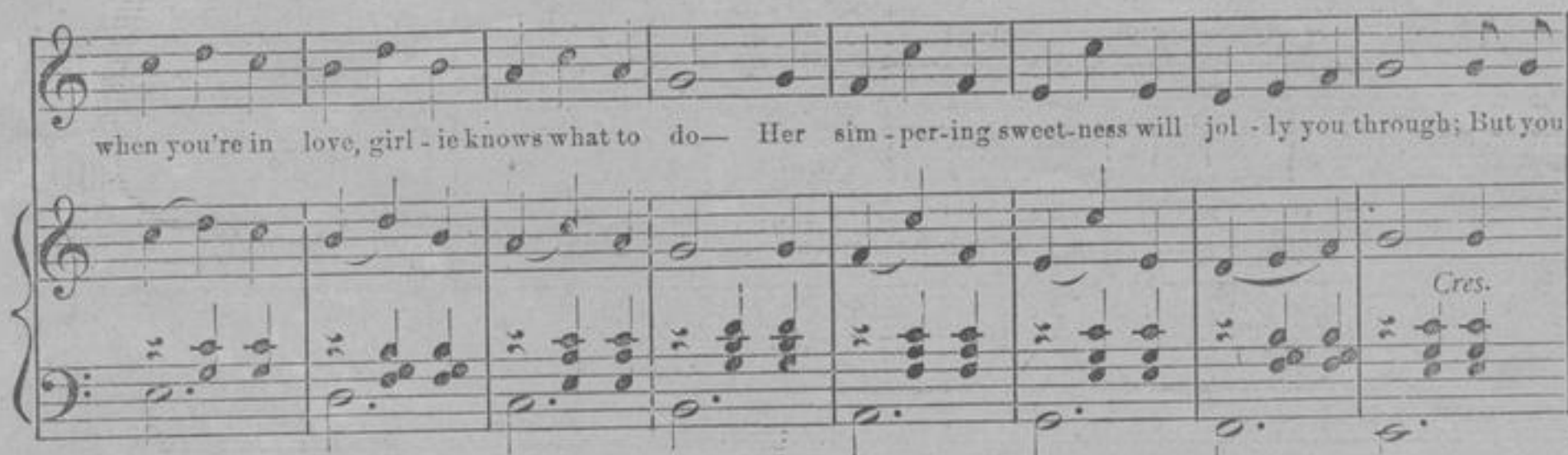
Be - ware of those girl - ies With ba - by - like curl - ies And smiles, smiles, smiles; . . . For



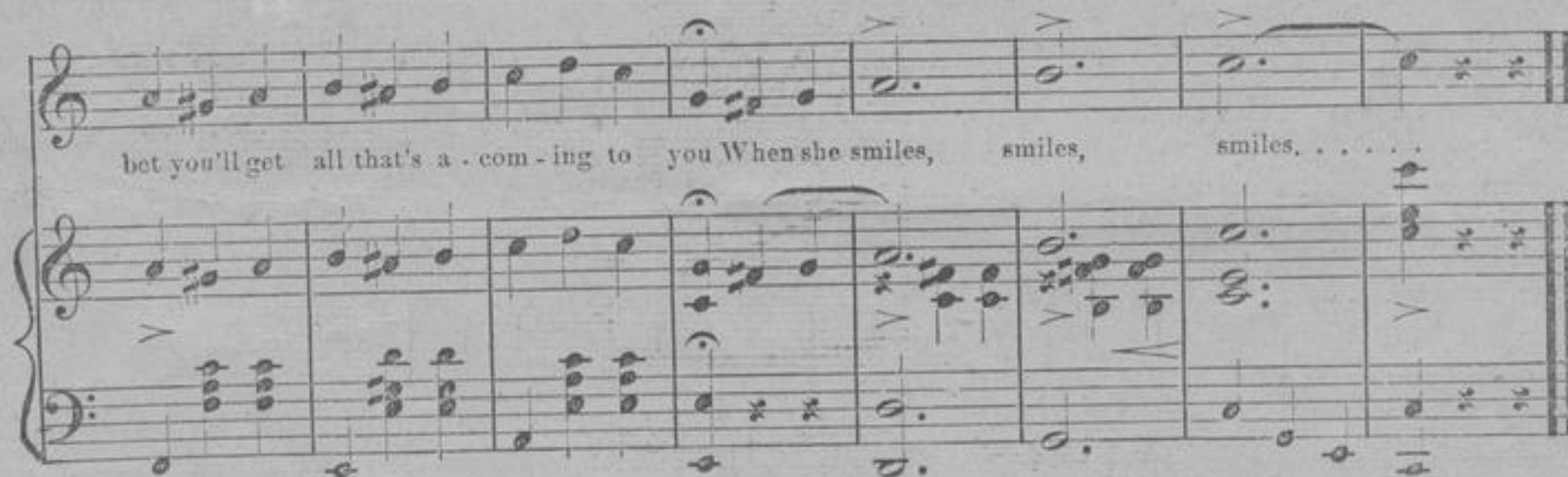
when you are land - ed You're sure to get strand - ed On smiles, smiles, smiles. . . . Now



when you're in love, girl - ie knows what to do— Her sim - per - ing sweet - ness will jol - ly you through; But you



bet you'll get all that's a - com - ing to you When she smiles, smiles, smiles. . . .



Smiles, Smiles, Smiles. 1-3.