AREN’T YOU GLAD YOU’RE YOU
4/4 1…2…1234 - Jimmy Van Heusen/Johnny Burke

Intro:

C    Dm Ebdim G7    C

Every time you’re near a rose, aren’t you glad you’ve got a nose?

G7    C Ebdim G D7 G G7

And, if the dawn is fresh with dew, aren’t you glad you’re you?

C    Dm Ebdim E B7 E

When a meadow-lark ap-pears, aren’t you glad you’ve got two ears?

F## B7 E F## B7 E

And, if your heart is singin’ too, aren’t you glad you’re you?

G7 Gm7 C7 F Fm Bb

You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand

Eh G7 C Dm G7

Or taste an apple pie, pardon the grammar, but ain’t life grand?

C Dm Ebdim G7 C

And, when you wake up each morn’, aren’t you glad that you were born?

G7 C A7 Dm G7 C G7

Think what you’ve got the whole day through, aren’t you glad you’re you?
p.2. Aren’t You Glad You’re You

Instrumental: 1st two verses

You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand

Or taste an apple pie, pardon the grammar, but ain’t life grand?

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Intro:  G7

C                                  Dm   Ebdim  G7                                         C
Every time you’re near a rose,      aren’t you glad you’ve got a nose?

G7                                          C   Ebdim   G   D7    G    G7
And, if the dawn is fresh with dew, aren’t you glad you’re you?

C                                  Dm   Ebdim  E   B7    E
When a meadow-lark ap-pears,      aren’t you glad you’ve got two ears?

F#m                                B7   E   F#m   B7    E
And, if your heart is singin’ too, aren’t you glad you’re you?

G7   Gm7   C7   F   Fm   Bb
You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand

Eb                                 G7   C   Dm    G7
Or taste an apple pie, pardon the grammar, but ain’t life grand?

C                                  Dm   Ebdim  G7                                         C
And, when you wake up each morn’,      aren’t you glad that you were born?

G7                                          C   A7    Dm   G7    C    G7
Think what you’ve got the whole day through, aren’t you glad you’re you?

Instrumental:  1st two verses

G7   Gm7   C7   F   Fm   Bb
You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand

Eb                                 G7   C   Dm    G7
Or taste an apple pie, pardon the grammar, but ain’t life grand?

C                                  Dm   Ebdim  G7                                         C
And, when you wake up each morn’,      aren’t you glad that you were born?

G7                                          C   Bb7   A7    Dm   G7    C
Think what you’ve got the whole day through, aren’t you glad you’re you?