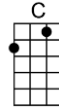
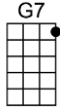
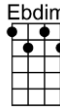
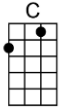
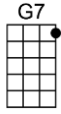


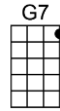
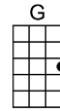
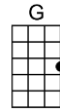
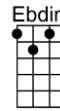
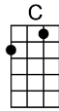
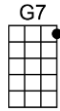
# AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE YOU<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jimmy Van Heusen/Johnny Burke

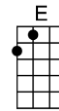
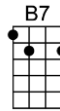
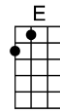
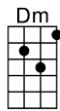
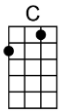
**Intro:**



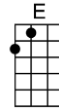
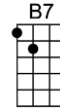
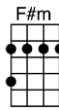
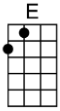
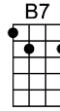
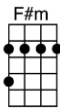
Every time you're near a rose, aren't you glad you've got a nose?



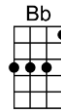
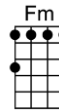
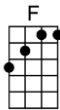
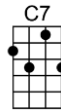
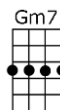
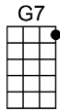
And, if the dawn is fresh with dew, aren't you glad you're you?



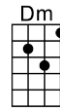
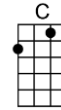
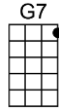
When a meadow-lark ap-pears, aren't you glad you've got two ears?



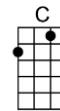
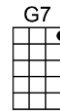
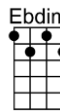
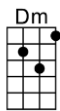
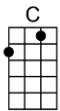
And, if your heart is singin' too, aren't you glad you're you?



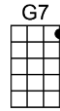
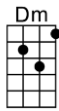
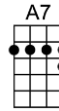
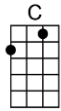
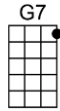
You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand



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



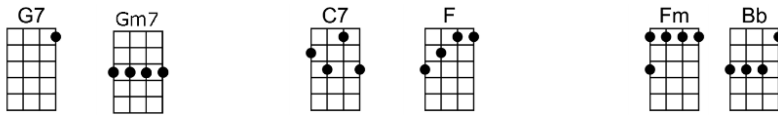
And, when you wake up each morn', aren't you glad that you were born?



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

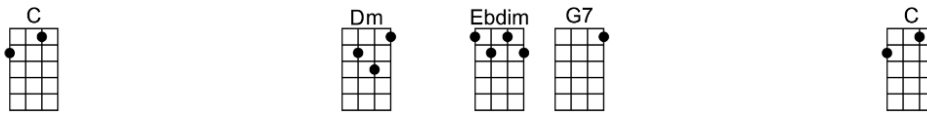
**Instrumental: 1<sup>st</sup> two verses**



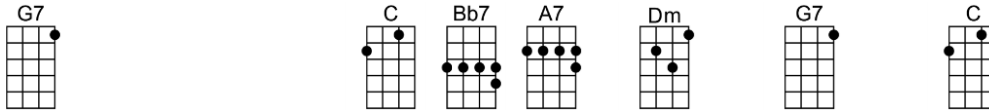
**You can see a summer sky, or touch a friendly hand**



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



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



**Think what you've got the whole day through, aren't you glad you're you?**

# AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE YOU

4/4 1...2...1234 -Jimmy Van Heusen/Johnny Burke

**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 G7  
And, if your heart is singin' too, aren't you glad you're you?

G 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: 1<sup>st</sup> two verses**

G 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?