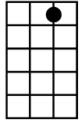
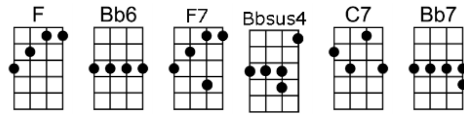


SING C



THE WAY YOU DO THE THINGS YOU DO_(BAR)

4/4 1234 1



Intro: F Bb6 F Bb6 / F Bb6 F Bb6 / F Bb6 F Bb6 / F

F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
You got a smile so bright, you know you could've been a candle

F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
I'm holding you so tight, you know you could've been a handle

F7 **Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb** **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
The way you swept me off my feet, you know you could've been a broom

F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
The way you smell so sweet, you know you could've been some perfume

C7 **Bb7** **C7** **Bb7**
Well, you could've been anything that you wanted to, and I can tell....

F Bb6 F Bb6 F
The way you do the things you do.

F Bb6 F Bb6 F
The way you do the things you do.

F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
As pretty as you are, you know you could've been a flower

F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
If good looks were a minute, you know that you could be an hour

F7 **Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb** **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
The way you stole my heart, you know you could've been a crook

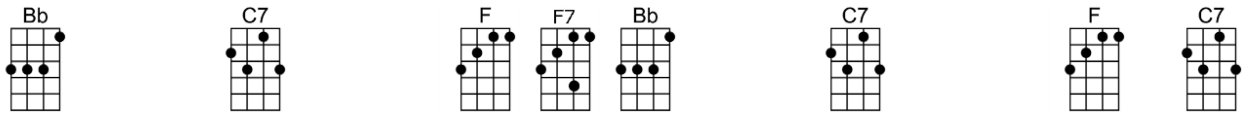
F Bb6 F Bb6 F **F Bb6 F Bb6 F**
And, baby, you're so smart. You know you could've been a school book

C7 **Bb7** **C7** **Bb7**
Well, you could've been anything that you wanted to, and I can tell....

F Bb6 F Bb6 F
The way you do the things you do.

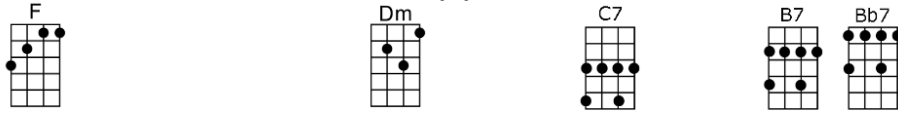
F Bb6 F Bb6 F7
The way you do the things you do.

HOW SWEET IT IS (TO BE LOVED BY YOU)(BAR)

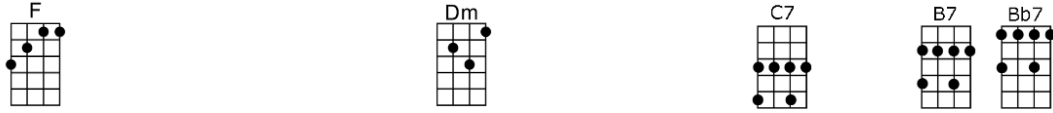


How sweet it is to be loved by you.

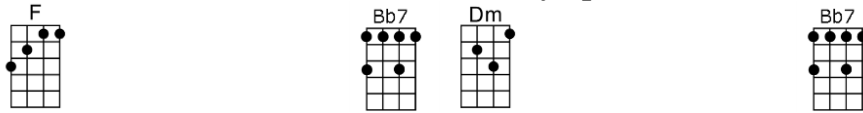
How sweet it is to be loved by you.



I needed the shelter of someone's arms.....and there you were

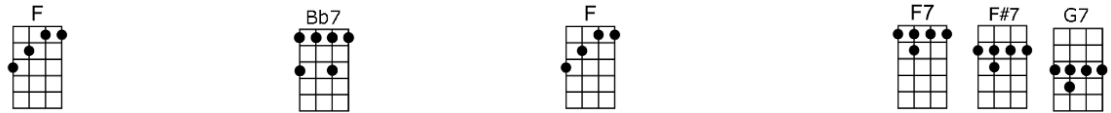


I needed someone to under-stand my ups and downs..and there you were

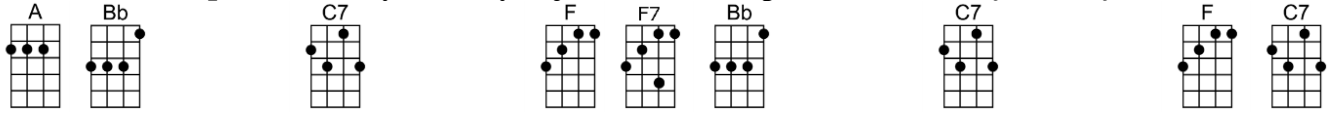


With sweet love and de-votion, deeply touching my e-motion

CHORUS:

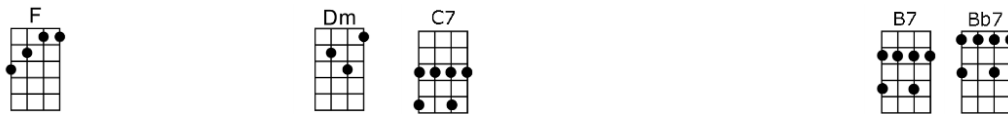


I want to stop and thank you, baby; I just want to stop.....and thank you baby.

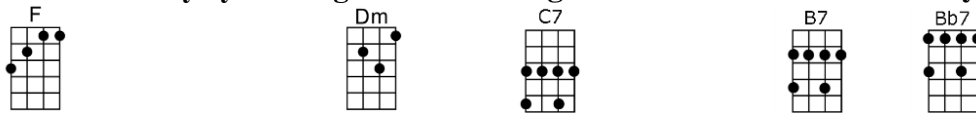


How sweet it is to be loved by you.

How sweet it is to be loved by you.



I close my eyes at night... wondering where would I be with-out you in my life



Everything I did was just a bore... everywhere I went, seems I'd been there before



But you brighten up for me all of my days, with a love so sweet in so many ways. CHORUS

Instrumental verse, ending with:



You were better to me than I was to myself, for me there's you and there ain't nobody else



CHORUS, THEN CODA: How sweet it is to be loved by you (triplets)