

HE'S GOT THOSE BIG BLUE EYES LIKE YOU

DADDY MINE

BALLAD



By **LEW WILSON & ALFRED DUBIN**

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WRITER of "ALL THE WORLD
WILL BE JEALOUS OF ME" Etc.

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By LEW WILSON
& ALFRED DUBIN

Moderato with expression

mf

Our sol-diers in the trench-es re-ceived their mail to-day, From
This sol-dier boy's a read-er, he's read Shakes-peare and the rest, And

rit. *p*

sweet-hearts, wives and moth-ers in the good old U. S. A. There's
he knows Kip-ling back-wards, if you put him to the test; But

one whose heart is danc-ing, his eyes light up with joy, He
now he claims the great-est of po-ets nev-er wrote A

reads the let-ter o-ver and he shouts, "Boys, it's a boy!"
po-em half so pret-ty as this wel-come lit-tle note:

rit.

REFRAIN *Tenderly*

He's got those big blue eyes like you, Dad-dy, The kind of eyes that seem to speak.

And when he smiles he looks like you, Dad-dy, Yes, e - ven to the dim-ple in his

cheek I've named him aft-er you, for I knew you'd want me to, He re -

minds me of you all the time When he grows to be a man, I'll give him

up to Un-cle Sam, Just like I did with you, Dad-dy mine! mine!

1. mine! 2. mine!

rit.