

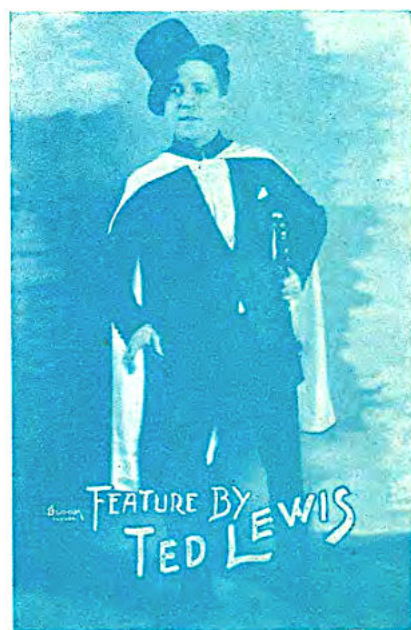
She's Still My Baby

Words by
Willie Raskin

& **Sam Coslow**

Music by
Little Jack Little

WITH
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT



FEATURE BY
TED LEWIS

HENRY WATERSON INC.
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She's Still My Baby

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Tune-a-Uke

A D F# B

Put Capo on 1st Fret

arr. by Harry Tiedeman

By WILLIE RASKIN
SAM COSLOW and
LITTLE JACK LITTLE

Piano *Moderato*

Voice

You've been braggin' that you had my ba-by out

Till ready

I'll ad-mit that's quite a bit to brag a - bout, If you think that

you can steal her - go right to it, Bet-ter men than you have tried and failed to do it.

Chorus

My ba - by may go here— My ba - by may go there— But
 My ba - by may be right— My ba - by may be wrong— But
 You called on her last night— You called the night be - fore— But

here or there— an - y where— she's still my ba - by!
 wrong or right— right or wrong— she's still my ba - by!
 take last night— ten days more— she's still my ba - by!

My ba - by's known to ride— My ba - by's known to walk But
 May - be my ba - by flits— May - be my ba - by flirts But
 You say that she said "yes"— I say that she said "no"— But

walk or ride— ride or walk— she's still my ba - by!
 flirts or flits— flits or flirts— she's still my ba - by!
 "no" or "yes"— "yes" or "no"— she's still my ba - by!

I know you took her out an ev-'ning or two—
 I know you took her out and fed her on steak—
 You moved next door to her as quiet as a mouse—

I'd take my chanc-es with a doz-en like you—
 But I get more re-sults on cof-fee and cake—
 She rent-ed me a room right in her own home—

You ev-en asked her ma— You in-ter-viewed her pa,— But
 You're might-y proud be-cause— She calls you San-ta Claus,— But
 You say her eyes are black— I say her eyes are blue,— But

ma or pa— ha! ha! ha!— she's still my ba-by! ba-by!
 San-ta Claus— ap-ple sauce— she's still my ba-by! ba-by!
 blue or black— black and blue— she's still my ba-by! ba-by!