

He's Worth His Weight in Gold



with
ukulele
Arrangement

WORDS by
ALFRED BRYAN
Music by
PETE WENDLING



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HE'S

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He's Worth His Weight In Gold

Tune-a-Uke

G C E A

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Arr. by Harry Tiedeman

Music by
PETE WENDLING*Not fast*

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *f*. The music consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *fz* and *p*. The music continues with chords and a bass line, ending with a repeat sign.

Voice

Voice line with guitar chord diagrams above it. Lyrics: Yes, sir! he's my ba-by boy! Yes, sir!
I don't need an-oth-er thing, He's my

First system of piano accompaniment for the voice line. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part provides harmonic support for the voice.

Second system of piano accompaniment for the voice line. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

Voice

Voice line with guitar chord diagrams above it. Lyrics: he's my bunch of joy! That's him sit-ting there,
great big dia-mond ring Like a string of pearls,

Second system of piano accompaniment for the voice line. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part continues with chords and a bass line.

Third system of piano accompaniment for the voice line. Treble clef, G-clef, 2/4 time. Bass clef, C-clef. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part concludes with chords and a bass line.

In his ba-by chair, Two blue dia-monds in his ba-by stare.
Are his shin-y curls, And he rules my heart just like a King.

Chorus

Oh! that ti - ny kid of mine, He has - n't got a dime, But he's

worth his weight _____ in gold _____ He's a bas-ket full of

love, That came from up a - bove, And he's on - ly two years

old! Now I don't en-vy an-y wealth-y mil-lion-aire,

Be-cause when God sent him to me I got my share. When he

climbs up-on my knee, The rich folks bow to me, 'Cause he's worth his weight

in gold! Oh! that gold!

f *D.S.*