

PUCKER UP AND ROLL THOSE LOVABLE EYES



*Featured by
Clark & O'Neil*



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MADE U.S.A.

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PUCKER UP

And Roll Those Lovable Eyes

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By DANNIE O'NEIL

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains a melody starting on G4, moving up stepwise to A4, then down to G4, F#4, E4, and D4. The second staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The introduction concludes with a double bar line.

Hyp-no-tiz-ing tan-ta-liz-ing beau - ti-ful doll, Sweet - est of all,

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of chords, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano).

You — made me fall. Lov-ing eyes that mes-mer-ize me, With — ev'-ry

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with two staves. The right hand plays a melody of chords, and the left hand plays a steady bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano).

glance. When you press your lips to mine, you put me in a trance.

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of chords, and the left hand plays a steady bass line. The dynamics are marked *p* (piano).

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Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic bass line and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *p-f* (piano-forte) and *fz* (forzando). There are also markings for *3* (triplets) and *fz* (forzando).

Puck - er up and roll those lov-a-ble eyes. They hyp-no-
tize me ——— when you tan-ta - lize, ——— You pret-ty ba-by.
I will al - ways love their wonderful charms, They're reso en-tranc - ing
when you cud-dle in - - - my arms. Wha-da-ya want you lit-tle reb-el

There's a lit-tle dev-il in your eye. Wha-da-ya mean by all your teas-in'

when you have no rea-son to be shy, my hon-ey Puck - er

up Save all your heav-en - ly sighs, But when I hold you, fold you,

roll those lov-a - ble eyes.