

SMILES

1917 CALLANHAN , ROBERTS

There are smiles that make us hap - py, there are smiles
that make us blue; there are smiles that steal a - way the
tear - drops as the sun - beams steal a - way the dew;
there are smiles that have a ten - der mean - ing that the
eyes of love a - lone may see, and the smiles that
fill my life with sun - shine are the smiles that you give to
me

D7 *G*
B7
Em *A7* *D7* *Cm6*
D7 *G7*
C *C#dim*
G *D7* *Am7* *D7*
G *C* *G* *G*
Fine