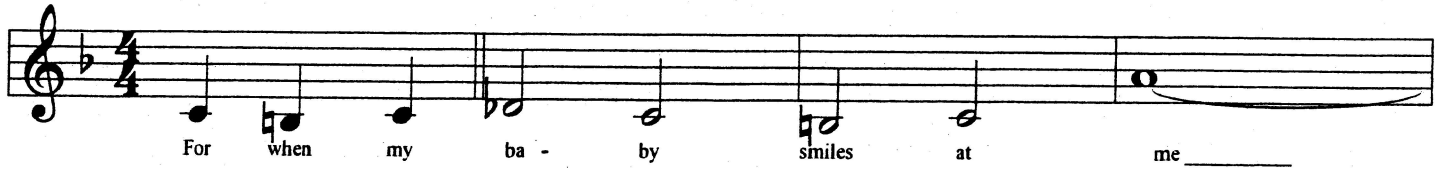


# When My Baby Smiles at Me

F

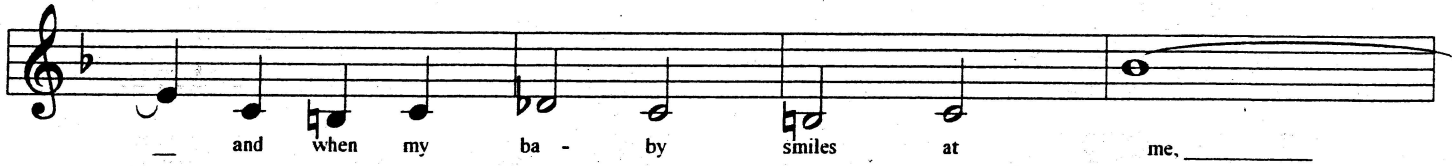


For when my ba - by smiles at me \_\_\_\_\_

C7



— my heart goes roam - ing to par - a - dise. \_\_\_\_\_



— and when my ba - by smiles at me, \_\_\_\_\_

C7

F



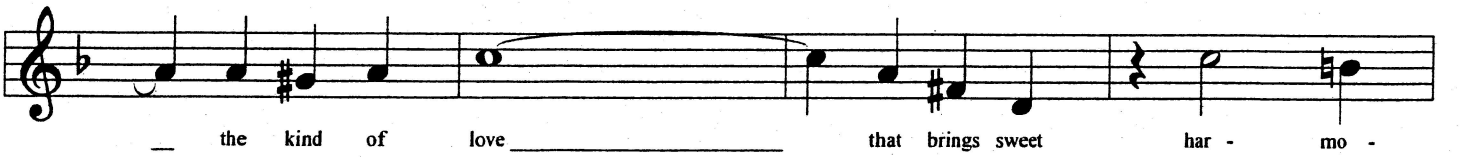
— there's such a won - der - ful light in her eyes, \_\_\_\_\_



— the kind of light that means just love, \_\_\_\_\_

F7

B $\flat$



— the kind of love \_\_\_\_\_ that brings sweet har - mo -

B $\flat$

B $\flat$ m

F



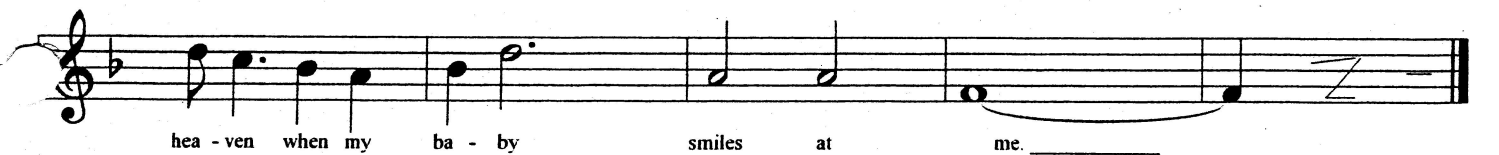
ny I sigh I cry it's just a glimpse of

D7

Gm

C7

F



hea - ven when my ba - by smiles at me. \_\_\_\_\_