

The Way You Look To-night

No. 2102

Chorus (or Quartet) for Mixed Voices (S. A. T. B.)

Arranged by William Stickles

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JEROME KERN

Andantino

SOPRANO
Mm., Mm., Mm., Mm., Some day

ALTO
Mm., Mm., Mm., Mm., Some day

TENOR
Mm., Mm., Mm., Mm., Some day

BASS
Mm., Some day

Piano
mf, rall., p a tempo

when I'm aw-f'ly low, When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think-ing

when I'm aw-f'ly low, When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think-ing

when I'm aw-f'ly low, When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think-ing

when I'm aw-f'ly low, When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think-ing

when I'm aw-f'ly low, When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think-ing

rall.

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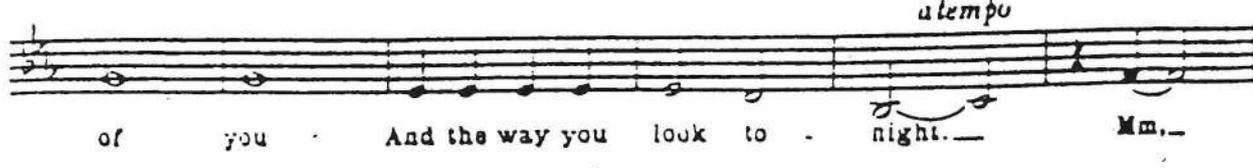
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a tempo



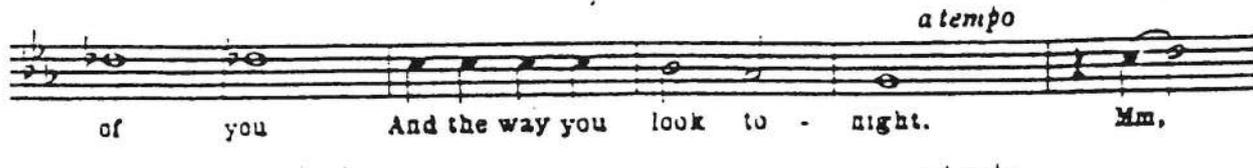
of you And the way you look to - night. Mm, _

a tempo



of you And the way you look to - night. Mm, _

a tempo



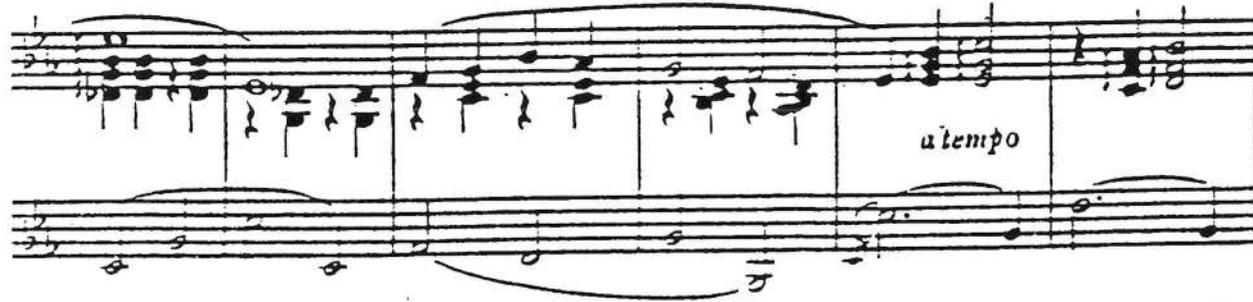
of you And the way you look to - night. Mm, _

a tempo

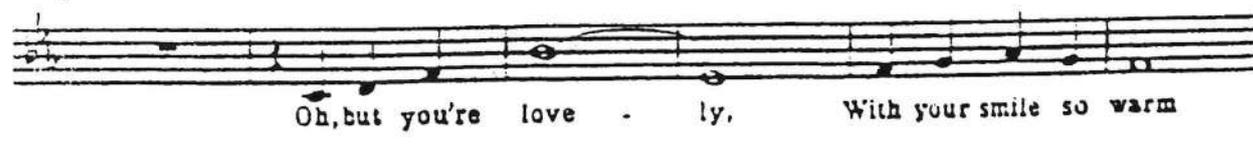


of you And the way you look to - night.

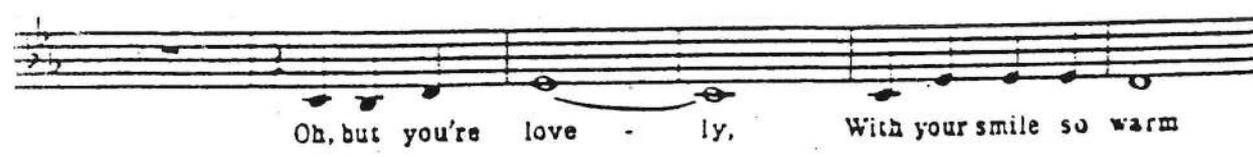
a tempo



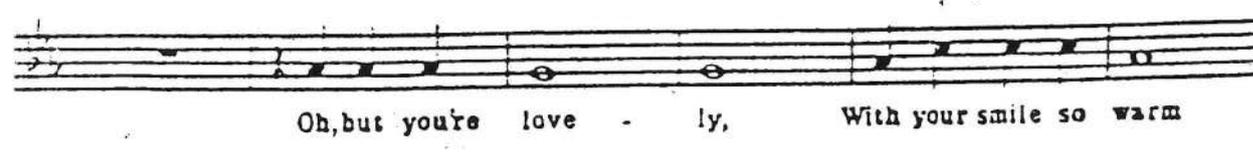
Oh, but you're love - ly, With your smile so warm



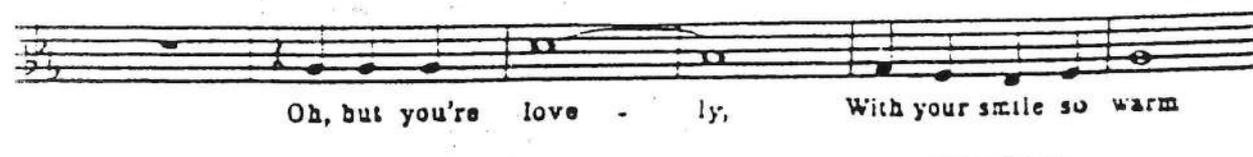
Oh, but you're love - ly, With your smile so warm



Oh, but you're love - ly, With your smile so warm



Oh, but you're love - ly, With your smile so warm




rall.
And your cheek so soft, There is noth-ing for me but to love you,
rall.
And your cheek so soft, There is noth-ing for me but to love you,
rall.
And your cheek so soft, There is noth-ing for me but to love you,
rall.
And your cheek so soft, There is noth-ing for me but to love you,
rall.

a tempo
Just the way you look to - night. Mm.,
a tempo
Just the way you look to - night. Mm.,
a tempo
Just the way you look to - night. Mm.,
a tempo
Just the way you look to - night.
a tempo

mp cantabile

With each word your ten-der-ness grows, - Tear-ing my fear - a -

mp cantabile

With each word your ten-der-ness grows, - Tear-ing my fear - a -

mp cantabile

With each word your ten-der-ness grows, - Tear-ing my fear - a -

Tear-ing my fear - a -

Tear-ing my fear - a -

part, -

part, -

mp

part, - And that laugh that wrink-les your nose -

part, -

part, -

Touch-es my fool-ish heart. Love-ly

p

nev-er,nev-er change,Keep that breath-less charm, Won't you please ar-range it,'Cause I

nev-er,nev-er change,Keep that breath-less charm, Won't you please ar-range it,'Cause I

nev-er,nev-er change,Keep that breath-less charm, Won't you please ar-range it,'Cause I

nev-er,nev-er change,Keep that breath-less charm, Won't you please ar-range it,'Cause I

rall.

rall.

rall.

rall.

rall.

love you, just the way you look to - night. *Mm,-*

love you, Just the way you look to - night. *Mm,-*

love you, Just the way you look to - night. *Mm,-*

love you, Just the way you look to - night.

Mm,- Mm,- Just the way you look to - night. *rall.*

Mm,- Mm,- Just the way you look to - night. *rall.*

Mm,- Mm,- Just the way you look to - night. *rall.*

p Just the way you look to - night. *rall.*

rall. *pp*