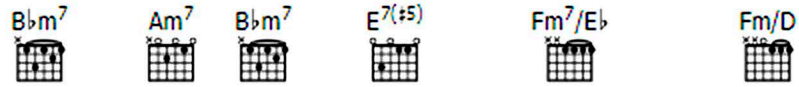


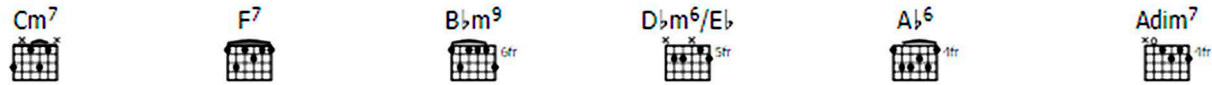
# You Make Me Feel So Young

Words by Mack Gordon  
Music by Josef Myrow

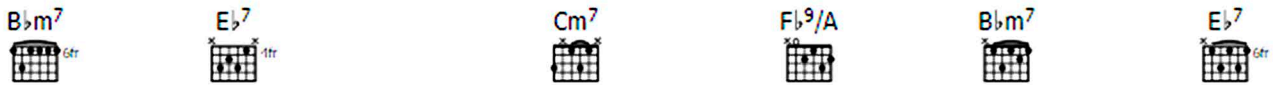
Swung  
♩ = 130 N.C.









Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with piano accompaniment.








You make me feel so young.









you make me feel that spring has sprung.







And ev - 'ry time I see you grin, — I'm — such a hap - py

in - div - i - du - al. The mo - ment that you speak, I

— wan - na go play hide — and seek, — I wan - na go — and

bounce the moon just — like a toy bal - loon. —

Ab<sup>6</sup> Bbm/A<sup>b</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Db/A<sup>b</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Fm/A<sup>b</sup>

You and I are just like a coup - le of

Gb/A<sup>b</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>(b5) C<sup>7</sup>(add#9) C<sup>7</sup>(add#9)/E Fm<sup>7</sup>

tots, run - nin' a - round the mead - ow, —

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> N.C.

pick - in' up all those for - get - me - nots.

Ab<sup>6</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>13</sup> Ab<sup>6</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup>

You make me feel so young, you make me feel there are songs.

B♭m7 E♭13 A♭7 E♭m7 D13 D♭maj7 G♭13

to be sung... and bells to be rung, an' a won-der-ful fling... to be flung..

Cm7(♭5) B9 B♭m7

And e-ven when I'm old and grey;

E♭13 E♭7(♯5) A♭6 G♭7 F7sus4 F7/A

I'm gon-na feel the way I do to-day, 'cause you

B♭m7 E♭9sus4 E♭7 A♭maj7

a - make me feel so young.



Bm7 E7sus4 E13 A6 A#dim7 Bm7 E13

You make me young, ah,

C#m7 C7(b5) B7(45) E13 Em7/A A7

you make me feel that spring has sprung... And ev - ry time

Dmaj7 C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 E13

I see a grin, I'm such a hap - py in - div - i - du - al.

A A#dim7 Bm7 E13 E7 C#m7 A#dim7

The mo - ment that ya speak, mm, I wan - na go play hide



and seek. — I wan - na go — and bounce a - the moon



like a big bal - loon, — be - cause...



You and I — are just like a coup - le of



tots, run - nin' a - cross the mead - ow, —



Bm7 E7 A6 A#dim7

grab - bin' up all... A - you

Bm7 E C#m7 F#7 Bm7 E7

make me, uh, you make me feel there are songs to be sung, lots of

A7 D#13 D G13 C#m7

bells to be rung, and a won - der - ful fling to be flung.

F#7(add9, #5) Bm7

And e - ven when I'm old and grey,

E<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup>(,5) F#<sup>7</sup>(add9)

I'm gon - na feel the way I do \_\_\_\_\_ a - to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause you \_\_\_\_\_

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup>(,5)

\_\_\_\_\_ make me feel so, \_\_\_\_\_ man, \_\_\_\_\_ I

F#<sup>7</sup>(add9) Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>13</sup>

just feel so... \_\_\_\_\_ a - you make me feel so \_\_\_\_\_

A<sup>6</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>/E A<sup>6</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

young, \_\_\_\_\_ you make me feel so young, \_\_\_\_\_ babe, \_\_\_\_\_ Ba - da - li - dear





dear day, — so young, — you make me feel so young.



you make me feel so young.



N.C.

