I Got Rhythm

George Gershwin

Days can be sunny, With never a sigh; Don't need what money can buy.

Birds in the tree sing Their day-full of song, Why should-n't we sing a-

long? I'm chip-per all the day, Hap-py with my lot. How do I

get that way? Look at what I've got: __got rhythm,

I__got music__, I__got my man Who could ask for a-ny-thing more?

I__got dais-ies_ In green pas-tures, I__got my man Who could

ask for a-ny-thing more? Old Man Troub-le_ I__don't mind him, You_won't

find him Round my door. __got star-light I__got sweet dreams,

I__got my man Who could ask for a-ny-thing more, Who could ask for a-ny-thing more?

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