

# I Got Rhythm

George Gershwin

Days can be sun-ny, With nev-er a sigh; Don't need what mon-ey can buy.

Birds in the tree sing Their day-ful 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: I got rhy-thm,

I got mu-sic, 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. I 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?