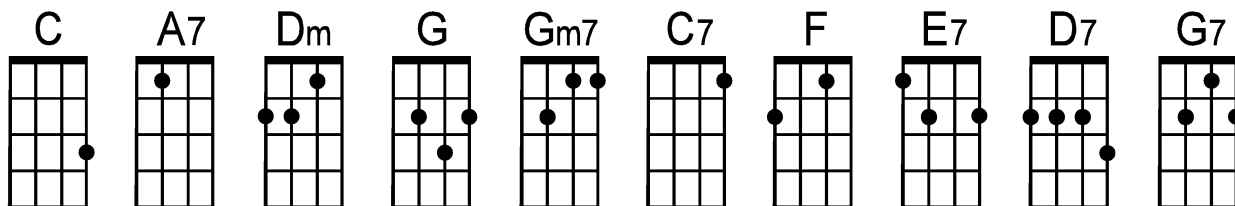


Put on a Happy Face (key of C)

by Charles Strouse and Lee Adams (from the movie, "Bye, Bye Birdie") (1960)



C | **A7** | **Dm** | **G** |
 Gray skies are gon-na clear up put on a hap-py face—
C | **A7** | **Dm** | **Gm7** . **C7** . |
 Brush off the clouds and cheer up put on a hap-py face—
F | **E7** . **A7** . | **D7** . **G7** . | **C7** |
 Take off the gloom-y mask of trage-dy, it's not your style—
F | **E7** . **A7** . | **D7** | **Dm** . **G7** . |
 You'll look so good that you'll be glad you de-ci-ded— to smile—

C | **A7** | **Dm** | **G** |
 Pick out a pleas-ant out—look— stick out that no-ble chin—
C | **A7** | **Dm** | **Gm7** . **C7** . |
 Wipe off that "full of doubt" look— slap on a hap-py grin—
F | **C** | **G** | **A7** . . .
 And spread sun-shine— all ov—er— the place—
 . | **Dm** | **G7** | **C** | |
 Just put on— a hap—py— face—

C | **A7** | **Dm** | **G** |
Da dum da dum da da dum— put on a hap-py face—
C | **A7** | **Dm** | **Gm7** . **C7** . |
Da dum da dum da dum dum— put on a hap-py face—
F | **E7** . **A7** . | **D7** . **G7** . | **C7** |
 And if you're fee-ling cross and bicker-ish, don't sit and whine—
F | **E7** . **A7** . | **D7** | **Dm** . **G7** . |
 Think of ba-na-na splits and licor-ice and you'll feel fine—

C | **A7** | **Dm** | **G** |
 I knew a girl so gloom-y— she'd never laugh or sing—
C | **A7** | **Dm** | **Gm7** . **C7** . |
 She wouldn't list—en to me— now she's a mean old thing—
F | **C** | **G** | **A7** . . .
 So spread sun-shine— all ov—er— the place—
 . | **Dm** | **G7** | **Dm** | **G7** |
 Just put on— a hap—py— put on a hap—py—

Dm | **G7** | **C** | **C\ G7\ C**
 Put on a hap—py— face—!