

SM 5009

# I Hold Her Hand and She Holds Mine AIN'T NATURE GRAND?

Words by  
**BILLY ROSE and BEN RYAN**  
Co-author of "When Francis Dances With Me"

Music by  
**IRVING BIBO**  
Composer of "Cherie" etc.

Moderato

Introduction for piano, marked Moderato. The music is in G major and 4/4 time. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic and features a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line. The piece concludes with a piano (p) dynamic.

My big broth - er nev - er went to col - lege, but I'll say, That he is quite a  
Birds and trees and humming bees and lit - tle bab - bling brooks, Mean much more to - my

First line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked mezzo-forte (mf).

stu - dent in his own pe - cu - liar way, - For when I ask - him why he leaves our  
broth - er than the know - ledge found in books, - And by the way - he acts, his joy is

Second line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

house when it grows dark, - He says "To stu - dy na - ture with my teach - er in the park?" -  
cer - tain - ly com - plete, - For e - ven when he's sleep - ing, you can hear that nut re - peat: -

Third line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

4910-3

This Composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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THE GALPERIN MUSIC SHOP

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CHARLESTON, W. VA.

## CHORUS

"I hold her hand and she holds mine, Ain't na-ture grand? I  
 "I hold her hand and she holds mine, Ain't na-ture grand? I

*p-f*

feel a chill run down my spine, Ain't na-ture grand?  
 feel a chill run down my spine, Ain't na-ture grand?

Then I look in - to her eyes, - Lis - ten to the way she sighs, And  
 Na-ture made her as it should, Not too bad and not too good, With

she be - lieves my pret - ty lies, Ain't na-ture grand?\_  
 me it did the best it could, Ain't na-ture grand?\_

Do we kiss? I'll say we do, To beat the band,  
 She sings sour — in my ear, To beat the band,

Moth-er na-ture taught us to, Ain't na-ture grand?  
 But I'm deaf and I can't hear, Ain't na-ture grand?

When her dad with all his might, Yells "It's time to say good-night," She  
 She wears skirts that catch the eye, — I'll ad-mit she wears them high, But

says "Don't go" and holds me tight, Ain't na-ture grand?" "I grand?"  
 shes got two good rea-sons why Ain't na-ture grand?" "I grand?"