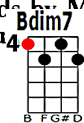
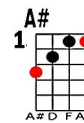
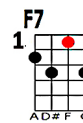
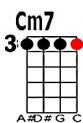
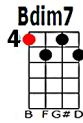
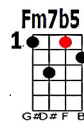
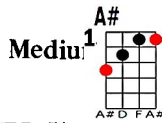


YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

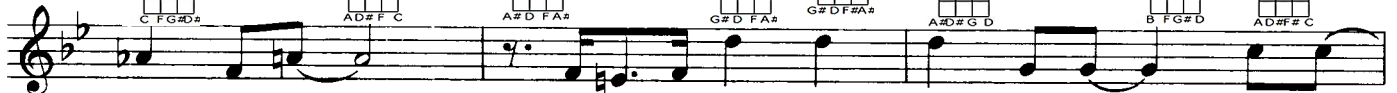
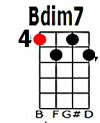
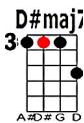
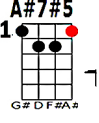
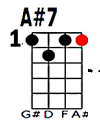
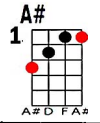
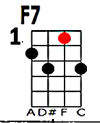
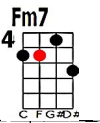
Words by Mack Gordon
Music by Josef Myrow



You Make Me Feel
The mo - ment that

So Young,
you speak,

You make me feel like
I wan - na go play

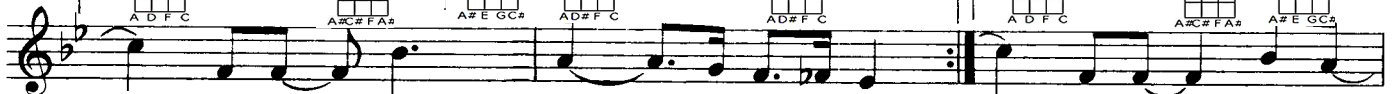
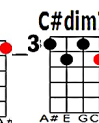
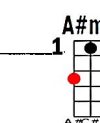
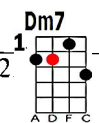
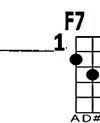
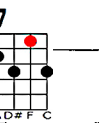
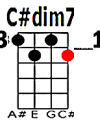
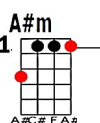
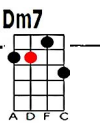


spring has sprung,
hide and seek,

And ev - 'ry time
I wan - na go

I and see you grin,
and bounce the moon,

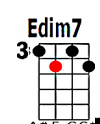
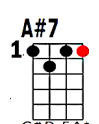
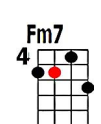
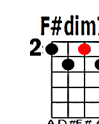
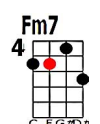
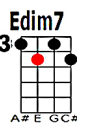
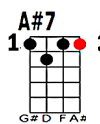
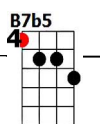
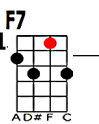
I'm such
just like



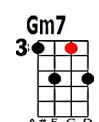
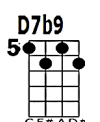
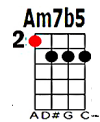
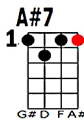
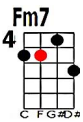
a hap - py

in - di - vid - u - al.

a toy bal - loon.



You and I are just like a coup - le of tots,



Run - ning a - cross a mead - ow, pick -

ing up lots of for - get - me-nots. You Make Me Feel So Young,

You make me feel there are songs to be sung,

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

And ev-en when I'm old and gray, I'm gon-na feel the way I do to -

day, 'Cause You Make Me Feel So Young.