## YOU'D BE SURPRISED

## Verse 1

## **Irving Berlin - 1919**

```
Gdim D7
                        Bm7 G
Johnny was bashful and shy
       Gdim D7
Nobod - v
           understood why
Ddim Am7
                 D7
Mary loved him
                 G
                       A9 Am7 D7
All the other girls passed him by
     Gdim D7
                     Bm7 G
Ev'ry-one wanted to know
        Gdim D7
How she could pick such a beau
              F#m Bm7
With a twinkle in her eye
Ddim A7 Em7 A7 D7
She
      made this re-ply
Chorus 1
                                                    Ddim
He's not so good in a crowd but when you get him alone
You'd be surprised he isn't much at a dance
But when he's taking you home
     D7
             G7
You'd be sur - prised
                            Em Cm
He doesn't look like much of a lo - ver
              F# G7
                           Eaug E7
But don't judge a book by it's co - ver
He's got the face of an angel
                \mathbf{D7}
           C
But there's a devil in his eye
He's such a delicate thing
                              Ddim
But when he starts in to squeeze
You'd be surprised he doesn't look very strong
                           F#
but when you sit on his knee
        Daug
                G9
You'd be surp - rised
         Em7 G
At a party or at a ball
                     G7
                              Eaug
I've got to advmit he's nothing at all
                    D9
                            Cdim G
                                         Daug G Bbm D9
But in a Morris chair, You'd be sur - prised
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Gdim D7
                   Bm7 G
Mary con - tinued to praise
        Gdim D7
Johnny's re - markable ways
Ddim Am<sub>7</sub> D<sub>7</sub>
To the ladies
                     G A9 Am7 D7
And you know adver - tis - ing pays
          Gdim D7
                         Bm7 G
Now John-ny's never a - lone
       Gdim D7
                      G
He has the
             busiest phone
            F#m Bm7
Gm
       D
Almost ev'ry other day
Ddim A9 Em7 A7 D7
      new girl will say
Chorus 2:
           G
                                                      Ddim
He's not so good in the house but on a bench in the park
You'd be surprised he isn't much in the light
But when he gets in the dark
G
      D7
              G7
You'd be sur - prised
                             Em
                                   Cm
I know he looks as slow as the E - rie
             \mathbf{F}#
                   G
                                Eaug E7
But you don't know the half of it, dearie
He looks as cold as an Eskimo
           C D7
                    Do Bm
But there's fire in his eyes
                                                      Ddim
He doesn't say very much but when he starts in to speak
You'd be surprised he's not so good at the start
But at the end of the week
         Daug G9
You'd be surp - rised
                Em7 Cm
On a streetcar or in a train
                            G7
You'd think he was born without any brain
                        Cdim G
        D7
                Do
But in a taxi cab, you'd be surp - rised
```

Verse 2: