

Ain't It Romantic

(Intended for *Oh, Kay!*)

[aka George and Ira Gershwin Special Song #44]

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

Molto moderato

Verse

Kay:

Lis - ten to a dream-

mp *rit. ...* *p a tempo*

4
Came to me With a love - ly theme, As you'll see;

7
Made me ver - y hap - py; In it was a chap - pie Who was hand - some as could

10

be. Girls a - long the way Used to sigh;

13

But he would - n't play- He'd pass them by. Their glanc - es all were fu - tile

16

Love he nev - er knew till One fine day I caught his eye.

19

Refrain

I met him and he met me, Oh gosh, oh gee! Ain't it ro - man - tic?

Shorty:

mf

22 *Kay:* *Shorty:*
He was shy and so was I, Oh me oh my! Ain't it ro -

25 *Kay:*
man - tic? I be - gan to blush,

28
He be - gan to flush - All the nois - y world was a - hush.

31 *Shorty:*
Then he grabbed me - oh what charms Were in his arms! Ain't it ro - man - tic?

34

Kay: *Shorty:*

Ver - y soon the month of June— A wed - ding tune— Ain't it ro -

pp

37

Kay:

man - tic? Then a lit - tle cot - tage

40

fair Ev - 'ry - thing so love - ly there!

cresc.

43

But my cas - tles went up in smoke— At the mo - ment that I a - woke —

f

47 1 *Both:*

I was near-ly fran-tic- Yes, but ain't it ro-man-tic, dear?

51 2 *Both:*

I was near-ly fran-tic- Yes, but ain't it ro-man-tic, dear?

ENCORE REFRAIN

- Policeman:* Oh, how happy we shall be!
Maid: Oh gosh, oh gee, ain't it romantic?
Policeman: We'll be wealthy, too, says I—
Maid: Oh me, oh my, ain't it romantic?
Policeman: You shall be a queen
 Whose like was never seen—
Maid: Can I have a sewing machine?
Policeman: You'll be through with broom and sink,
 And you'll wear mink—
Maid: Ain't it romantic?
Policeman: Lots of pinkish underthings
 And diamond rings—
Maid: Ain't it romantic?
Policeman: Then we'll have a private yacht
 Seven castles and what not—
 (he disappears)
Maid: But my castles went up in smoke
 At the moment that I awoke—
 I was nearly frantic, oh, but ain't it romantic, dear?