

"JEST HER WAY."

SONG.

Words by
ELIZABETH SYLVESTER.

Music by
GEORGE AITKEN.

Lightly.

Voice.

Piano.

Easily, time quite at pleasure.

Eyes? well no, her

p

eyes ain't much, Guess you've seen a lot o' such.

quickly.

Sort o' small, and blue - y gray, 'Taint her eyes, its

slower. *In time.*

jest her way. Hair ain't black, nor ev - en brown,

much slower.

Got no gold up - on her crown, Sort o' ash - y,

a little faster. *slower.*

I should say; 'Taint her eyes, It's jest her way.

Hurried.

'Taint her mouth, her mouth is wide, Sort o' runs from side to

In time.

side, Seen 'em bet - ter ev - ry day;

Quicker. *slower.* *In time.*

'taint her mouth, It's jest her way. Nose I reck-on's

no - thing great, Could - n't e - ven swear it's straight,

much slower *a little faster*

Fact, I feel I'm free to say 'Taint her nose; It's

slower

jest her way.

Original time.

mf

Fig - ger's plain, com -

p

- plex - ion's red, Got no style, I've heard it said.

Ne - ver learnt to sing, or play, or par - ley French; It's

slower *very deliberately*
 jest her way. - Love her well? I guess I do!

much slower *ff*
 Love her might - y fond and true, Love her bet - ter

Quickly. *p* *f*
 ev - ry day, Dun - no why; It's jest her way.
presto *p* *f*