

**LITTLE GIRLS** *From The Musical "ANNIE"*

Lyric by MARTIN CHARNIN  
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Em9 Em6 Em9  
Lit-tle girls, lit-tle girls, ev-'ry-where I turn I can see them Lit-tle girls, lit-tle girls,

Dmaj7 Dm7 G#m G#m7  
night and day I eat, sleep and breathe 'em. I'm an or-di-nar-y wom-an with feel-ings. I'd

A D#7 G#m Em Bm Gm  
like a man to nib-ble on my ear, but I ad-mit no man has bit, so

B C#7 F#7+ F#7 Am6 B7 Em9  
how come I'm the moth-er of the year? Lit-tle cheeks, lit-tle teeth, ev-'ry-thing a round me is  
How I hate lit-tle shoes, lit-tle socks and each lit-tle

Em6 Am7 Am6 Am7 Am6  
lit - tle. If I wring lit - tle necks Sure-ly I will get an ac -  
bloom-er. I'd have cracked years a - go If it weren't for my sense of

B7 B7sus 3 B7 E G#7+ 3  
quit - tal \_\_\_\_\_ Some wom-en are drip-ping with dia - monds, Some wom-en are drip - ping with  
hu - mor \_\_\_\_\_ Some day I'll step on their freck-les, Some night I'll straight-en their  
Some day I'll land in the nut-house, With all the nuts, and the

C#+ F#7 Am B7 Em9 A B7  
pearls Luck-y me, luck - y me, look at what I'm drip-ping with  
curls Send a flood, send the flu, an - y-thing that you can do to lit - tle  
squirr'ls There I'll stay, tucked a - way, till the pro - hi - bi - tion of

1. E 2. E  
girls. \_\_\_\_\_ girls. \_\_\_\_\_