

# When I Tell You You're Beautiful

Andy Fite

**Very slowly, with deep tenderness**

Ab Eb/G Db/F<sup>3</sup> Ab/Eb

When I tell you you are beau-ti-ful, don't look at me\_ as if I'm mad. You are

5 Dbmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bbm7 C7(b9)

beau-ti-ful, and you're the one who's craz-y not to see it. Oh I

9 Dbmaj7 Ab Gb<sup>6</sup> Db/F

know, you're not sup-posed to know, or if you know, you should nev-er ad-mit it. But

13 Dbm/Fb Ab/Eb Fm7 Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7

you\_ real-ly ought to ad-mit it, or lis-ten at least to me. When I

17 Ab Eb/G Db/F<sup>3</sup> C/E

tell you you're so beau-ti-ful that no one else\_ I know com pares, you may

21 Fm Cm Db<sup>6</sup> Gm7(b5) C7

laugh, and may-be it is kind-a fun-ny, but oh, you're a hon-ey all the same. When I

25 Fm7 Ebm7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Gm7(b5) C7

tell you you are beau-ti-ful, that's not real-ly what I'm speak-ing of. When I

29 Fm7 Cm7 Db<sup>6</sup> Eb7 Ab<sup>6</sup>

tell you you are beau-ti-ful, what I mean is, I'm in love.