



Lyrics by Ty Freedman.
Adapted from "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit-Bag, and Smile, Smile, Smile" by George Henry Powell & Felix Powell.

"Smile, Smile, Smile."

G **C** **G**
You pack up our lunches in our favorite bag and smile, smile, smile

G **B7 Em** **A** **A7** **D**
Taking us to practice is an awful drag, yet you smile in the grocery aisle!

G **C** **G**
Get us to our lessons and you keep us fed, and you smile, smile, smile.

G **B7 Em** **A** **A7** **D**
Read our favorite book when it's time for bed and you smile on all the while.

G **D**
You never seem to slow down.

C **G** **D**
In the kitchen or in trial...

Wait, why is she in trial?

You know, like if your mom was like a court stenographer, or judge or something...

G **C** **G**
With every little thing you do, we humble brag you smile, smile, smile

G **C**
With every little thing you do we humble brag.

G **D** **G**
You make us smile, smile, smile!

