SUGAR MEDLEY

My Sugar Is So Refined/When I Take My Sugar To Tea

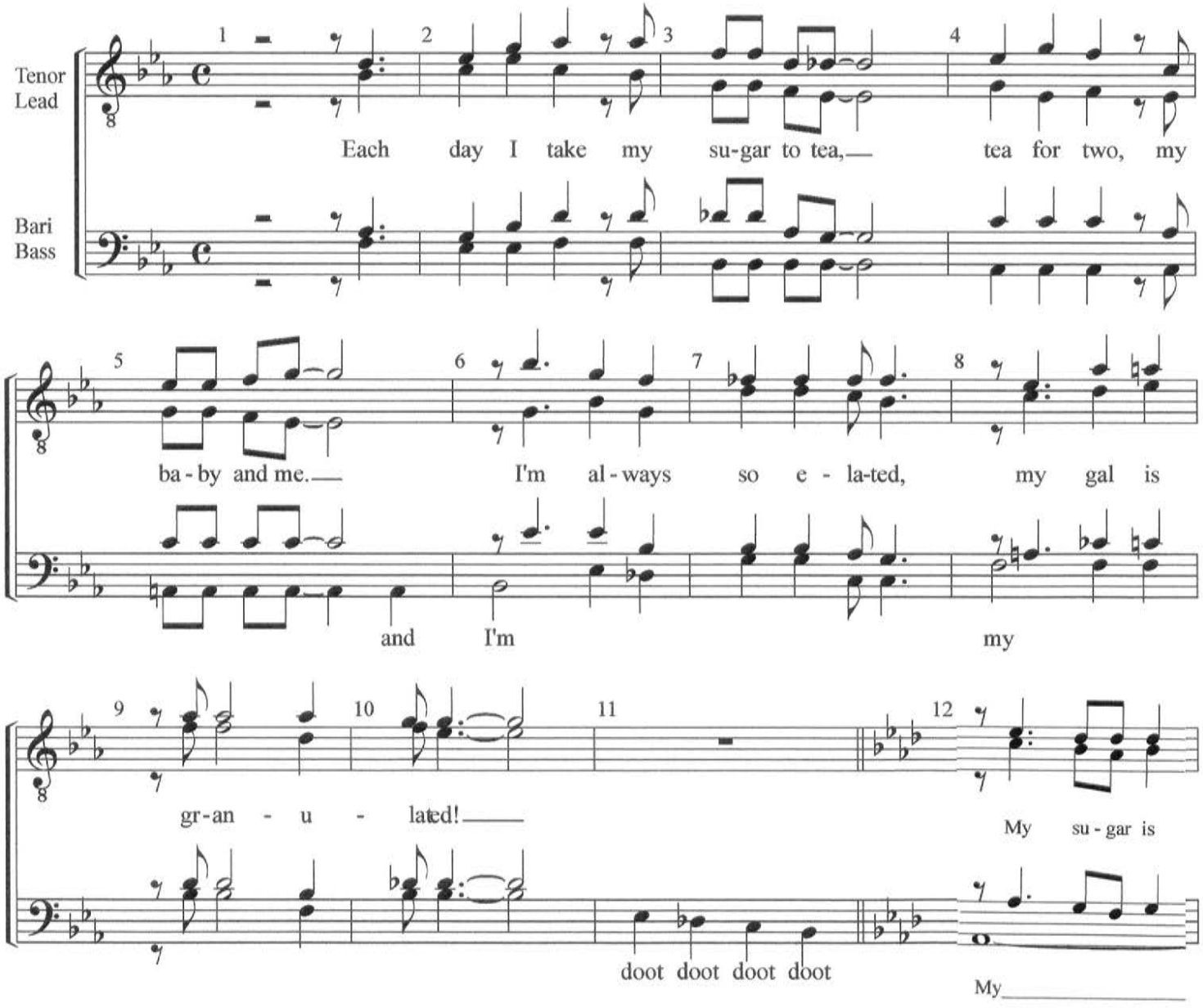
My Sugar Is So Refined
Music by SIDNEY LIPPMAN
Lyrics by SYLVIA DEE

When I Take My Sugar To Tea
Music and Lyrics by
SAMMY FAIN, IRVING KAHAL
and PIERRE NORMAN

Arrangement by AARON DALE

for the Kentucky Vocal Union and 65 South
March 2009

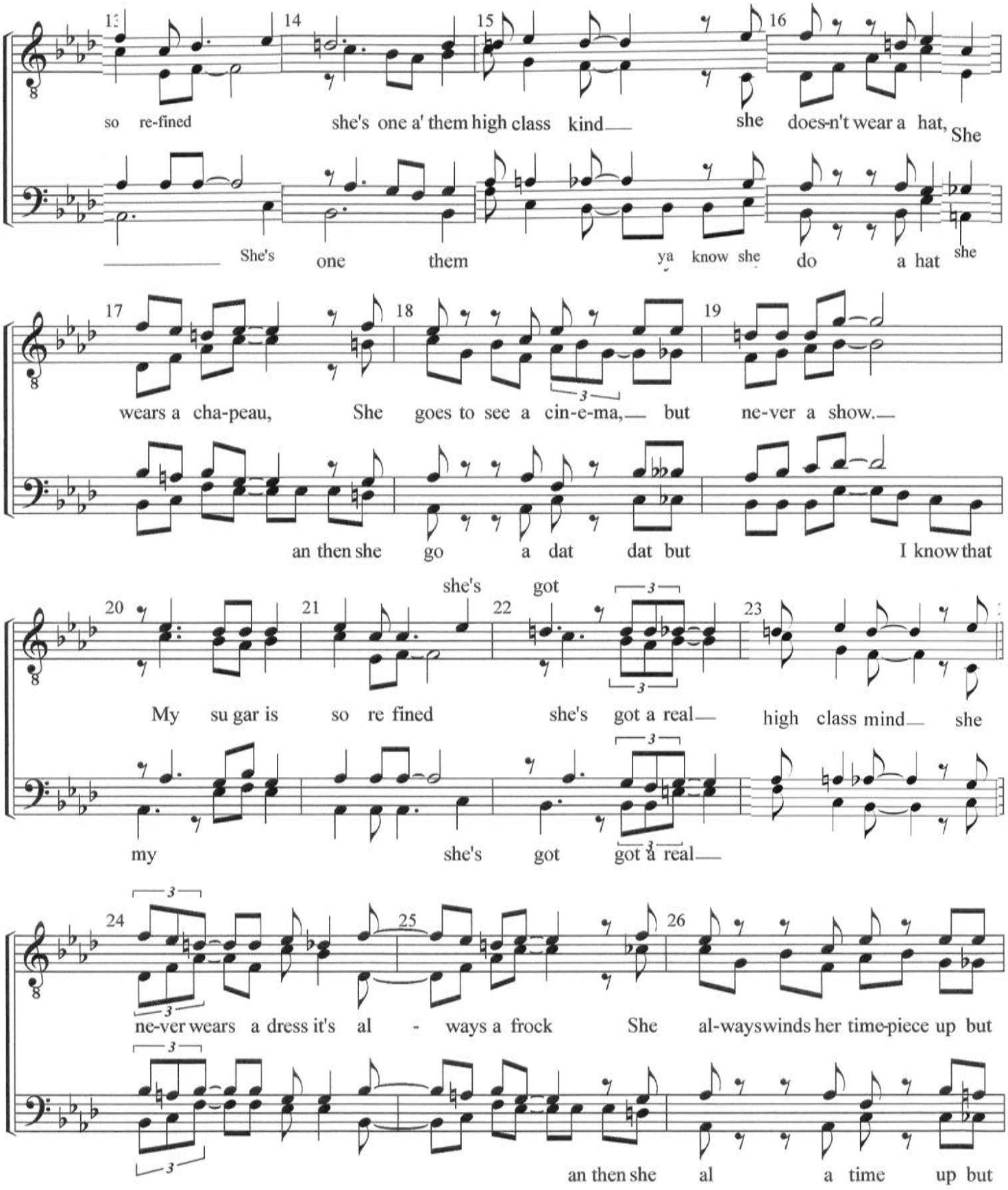
***note: this copy for use by **the Houston Tidelanders.** Measure 82 to the end was modified by Alex Lambert. in June 2013. Contact the BHS or Aaron Dale for the music containing the original ending.

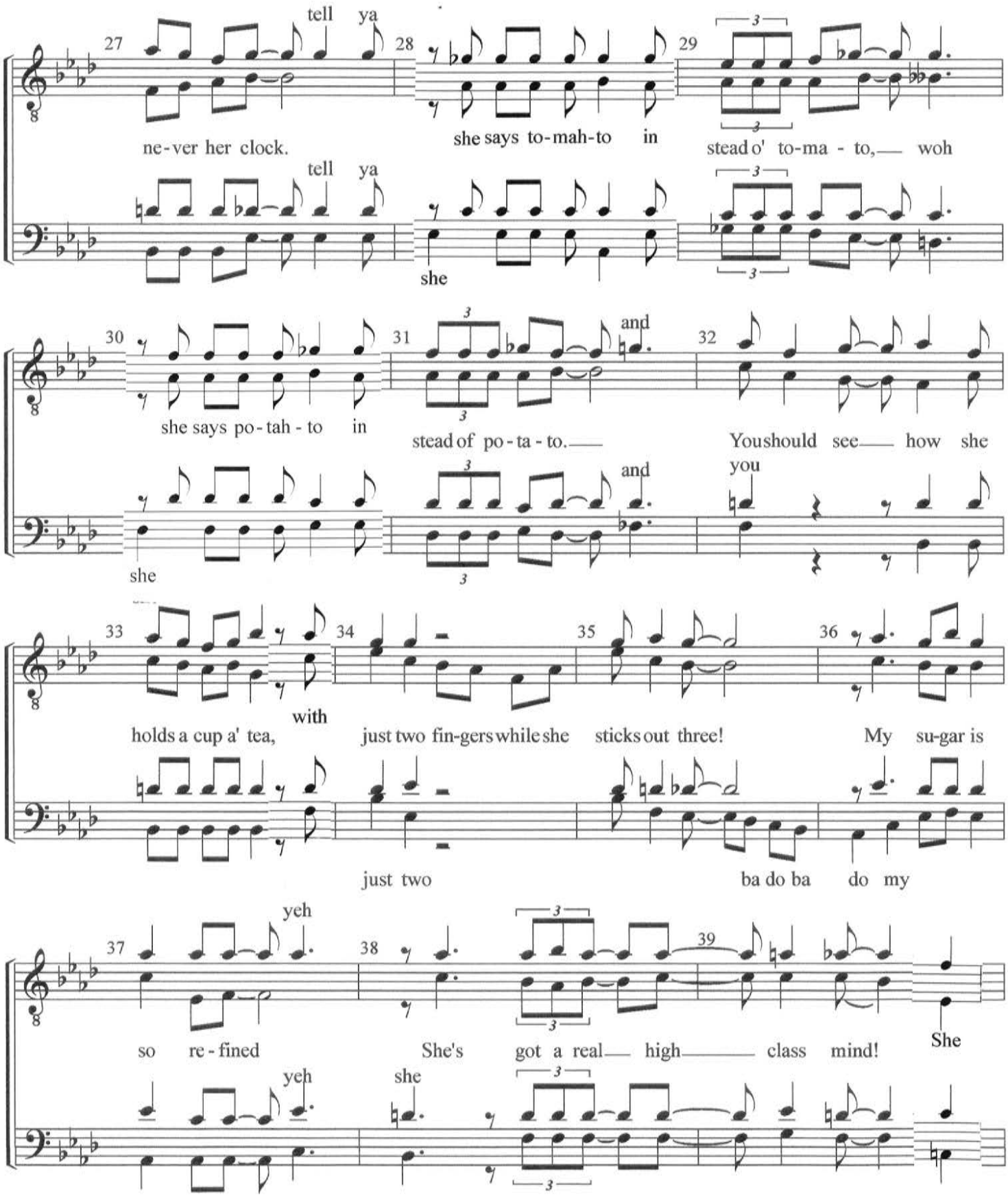


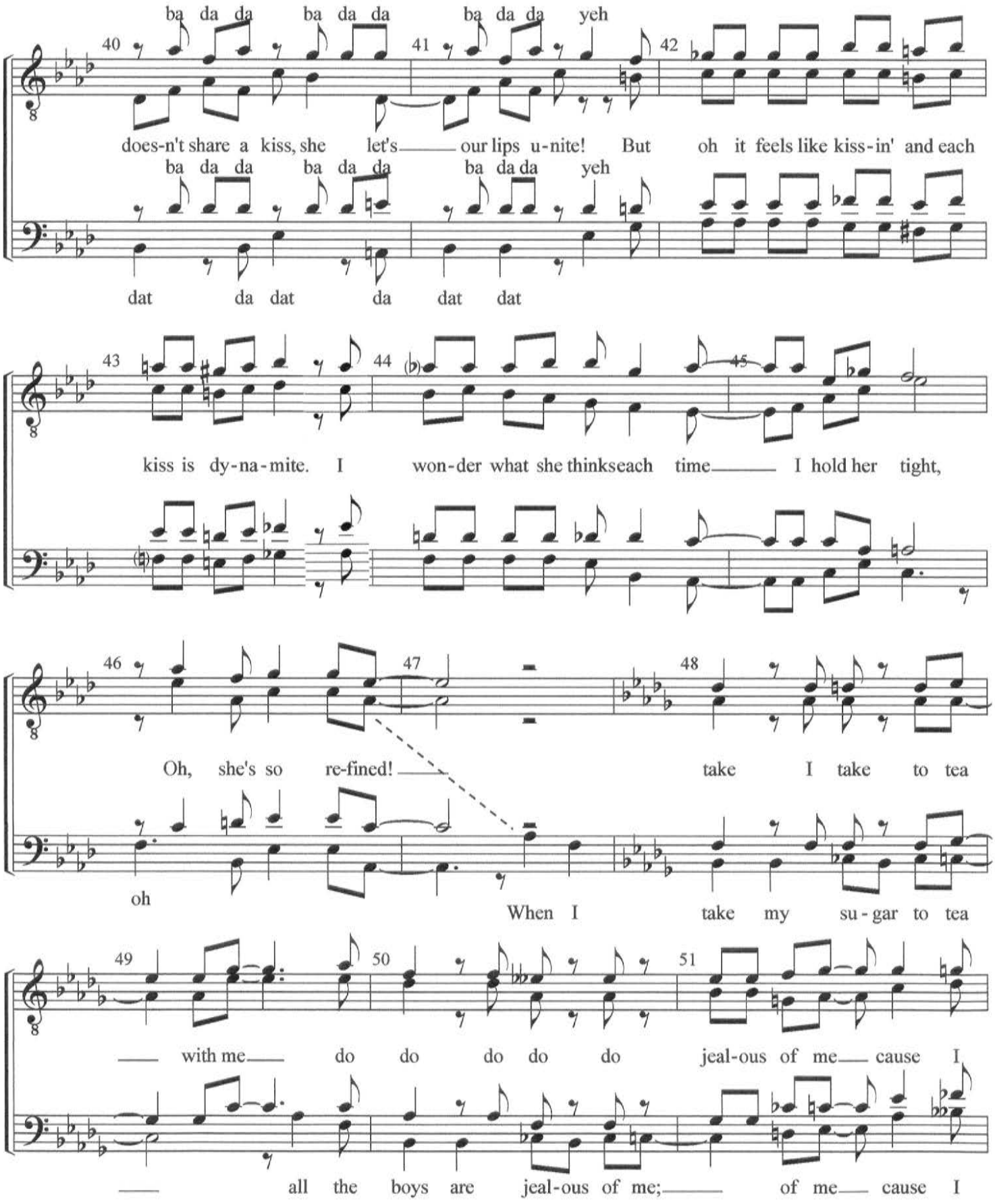
My Sugar Is So Refined
© 1946 CAPITOL SONGS Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved

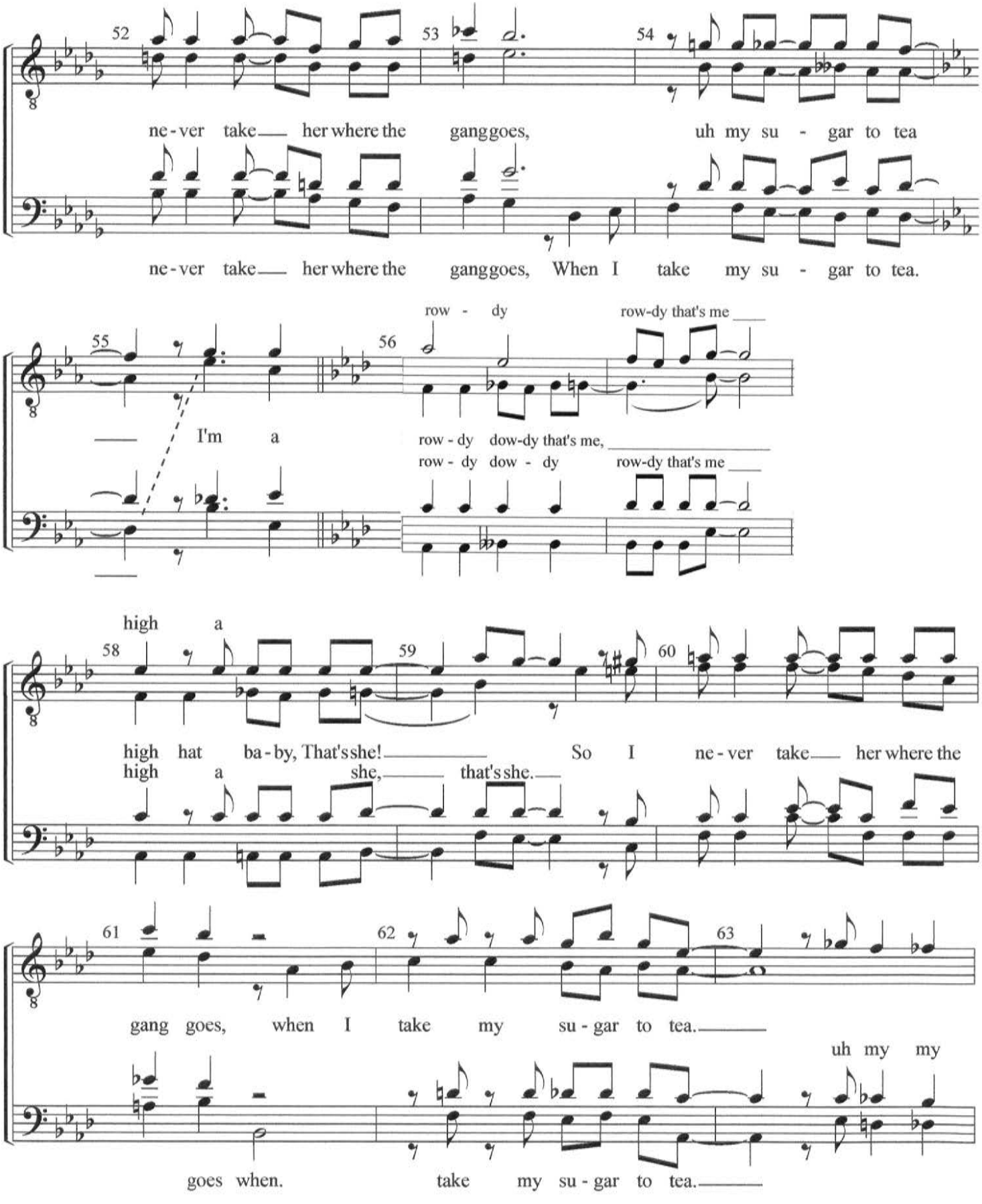
When I Take My Sugar To Tea
© 1931 by Famous Music Corporation
Copyright renewed 1958 by Famous Music Corporation
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved

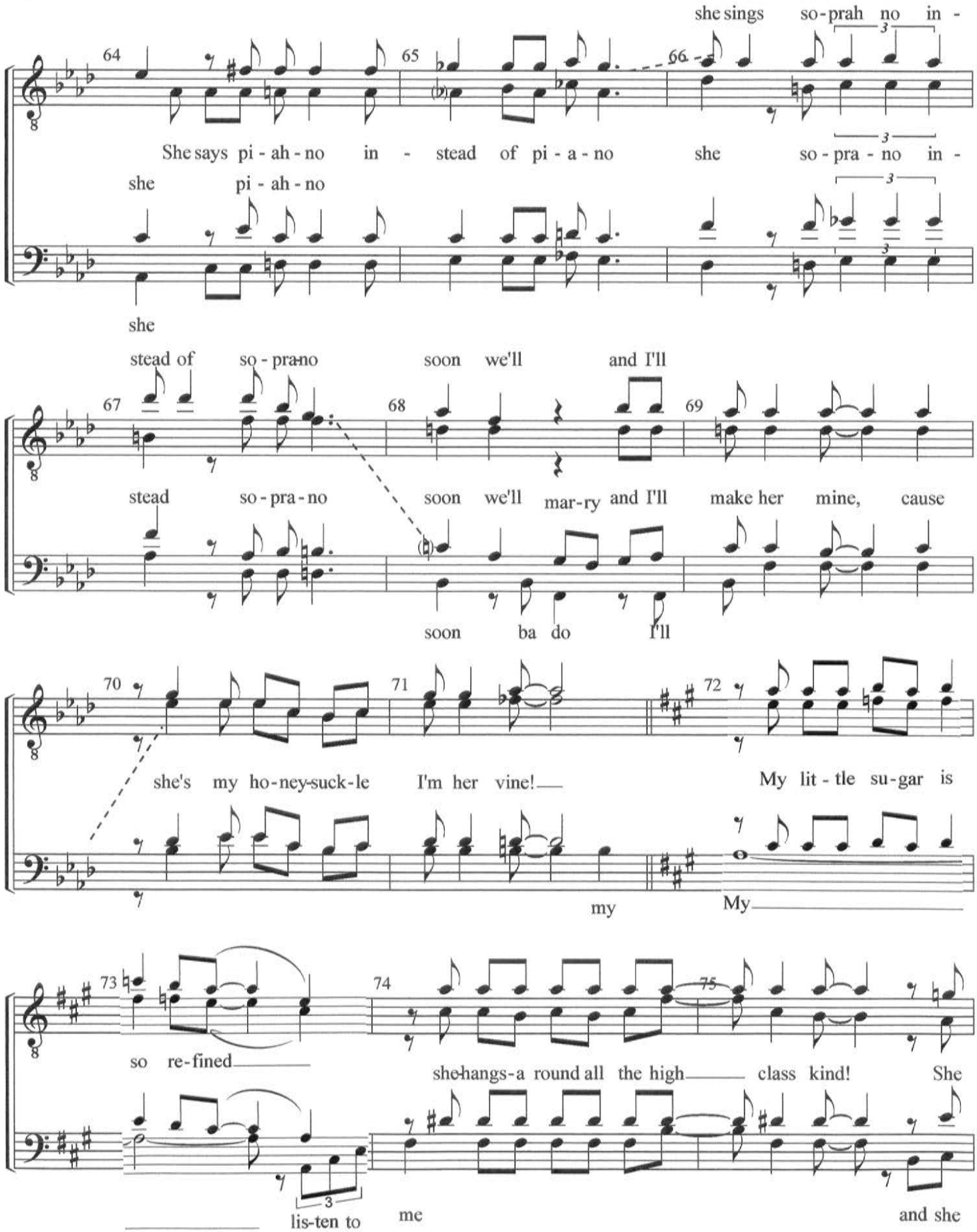
Used by permission

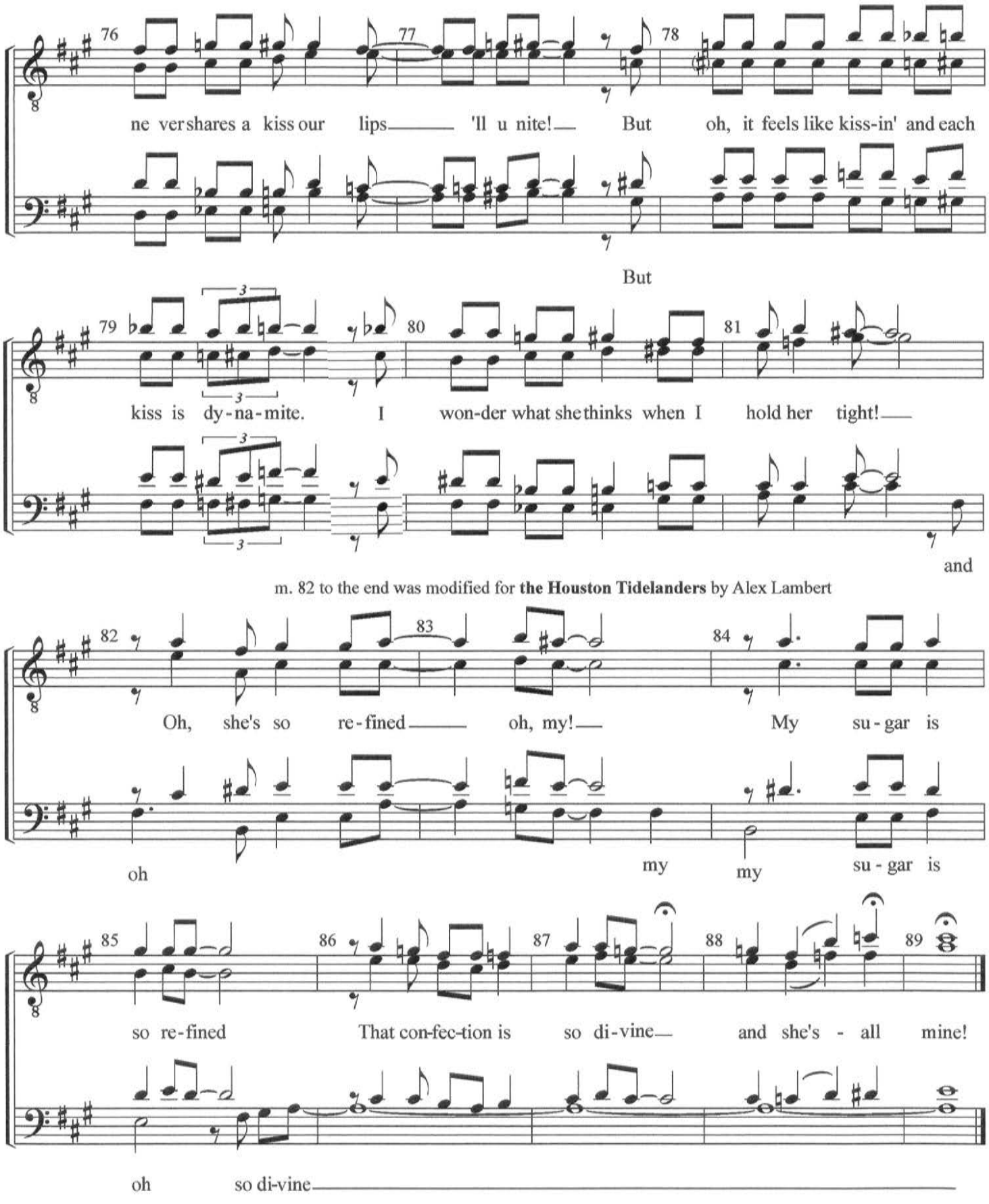

so re-fined
she's one a' them high class kind—
she does-n't wear a hat, She
She's one them ya know she do a hat she
wears a cha-peau, She goes to see a cin-e-ma,— but ne-ver a show.—
an then she go a dat dat but I know that
she's got
My su gar is so re fined she's got a real— high class mind— she
my she's got got a real—
ne-ver wears a dress it's al - ways a frock She al-ways winds her time-piece up but
an then she al a time up but


tell ya
27
28
29
ne-ver her clock.
she says to-mah-to in
stead o' to-ma - to,— woh
tell ya
she
30
31
and
32
she says po-tah - to in
stead of po-ta - to.—
You should see— how she
she
and
you
33
34
35
36
with
holds a cup a' tea,
just two fin-gers while she sticks out three!
My su-gar is
just two
ba do ba do my
yeh
37
38
39
so re-fined
She's got a real— high— class mind!
She
yeh
she


ba da da ba da da ba da da yeh
40
41
42
does-n't share a kiss, she let's our lips u-nite! But oh it feels like kiss-in' and each
ba da da ba da da ba da da yeh
dat da dat da dat dat
43
44
45
kiss is dy-na-mite. I won-der what she thinkseach time I hold her tight,
46
47
48
Oh, she's so re-fined! take I take to tea
oh When I take my su-gar to tea
49
50
51
with me do do do do do jeal-ous of me cause I
all the boys are jeal-ous of me; of me cause I


52
53
54
ne - ver take her where the gang goes, uh my su - gar to tea
ne - ver take her where the gang goes, When I take my su - gar to tea.
row - dy
row-dy that's me
55
56
I'm a
row - dy dow-dy that's me,
row - dy dow - dy
row-dy that's me
high a
58
59
60
high hat ba - by, That's she! So I ne - ver take her where the
high a she, that's she.
61
62
63
gang goes, when I take my su - gar to tea.
uh my my
goes when. take my su - gar to tea.


she sings so-prah no in -
She says pi - ah - no in - stead of pi - a - no she so - pra - no in -
she pi - ah - no
she
stead of so - pra-no soon we'll and I'll
stead so - pra - no soon we'll mar-ry and I'll make her mine, cause
soon ba do I'll
she's my ho-ney-suck-le I'm her vine!
My lit - tle su-gar is
my
My
so re-fined
she-hangs-a round all the high class kind! She
lis-ten to me
and she


76
77
78
ne ver shares a kiss our lips 'll u nite! But oh, it feels like kiss-in' and each
But
79
80
81
kiss is dy-na-mite. I won-der what she thinks when I hold her tight!
and
m. 82 to the end was modified for **the Houston Tidelanders** by Alex Lambert
82
83
84
Oh, she's so re-fined oh, my! My su-gar is
oh my my su-gar is
85
86
87
88
89
so re-fined That con-fec-tion is so di-vine and she's - all mine!
oh so di-vine