

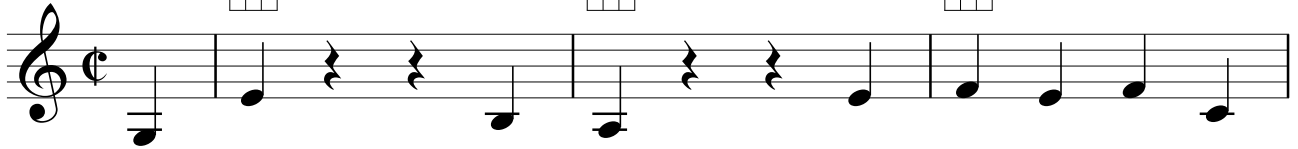
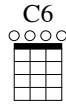
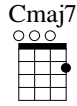
It's You I Like

Words and Music by Fred Rogers

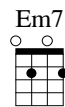
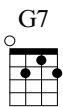
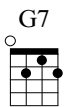
First note



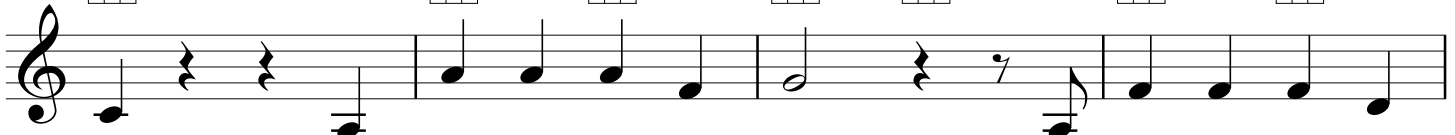
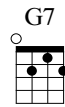
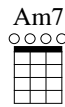
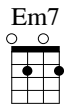
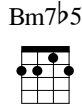
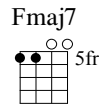
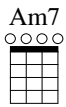
Chorus
Freely, in 2



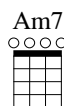
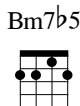
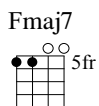
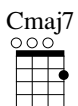
It's you I like. It's not the things you



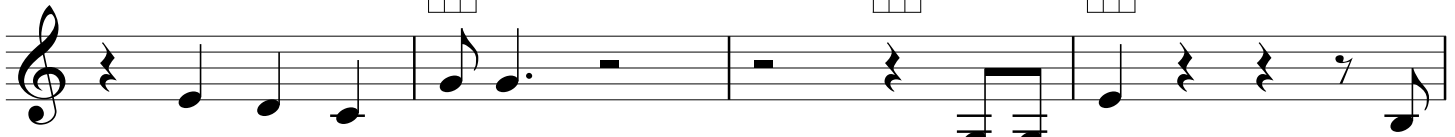
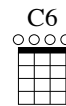
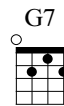
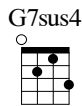
wear. It's not the way you do your hair, but it's you I



like. The way you are right now, the way down deep in -



side you, not the things that hide you, not your toys,



they're just be - side you. But it's you I

Em7 A7 Dm7 G7

like, ev - 'ry part of you. Your

Dm7 G7 Em7

skin, your eyes, your feel - ings, wheth - er old or

A7 Dm7 B°7 E7

new. I hope that you'll re - mem - ber e - ven

Am7 D7 C

when you're feel - ing blue, that it's you I like. It's

G7sus4 G7 Em7b5 A7

you your - self. It's you, it's

Dm7 G7 C

you I like.