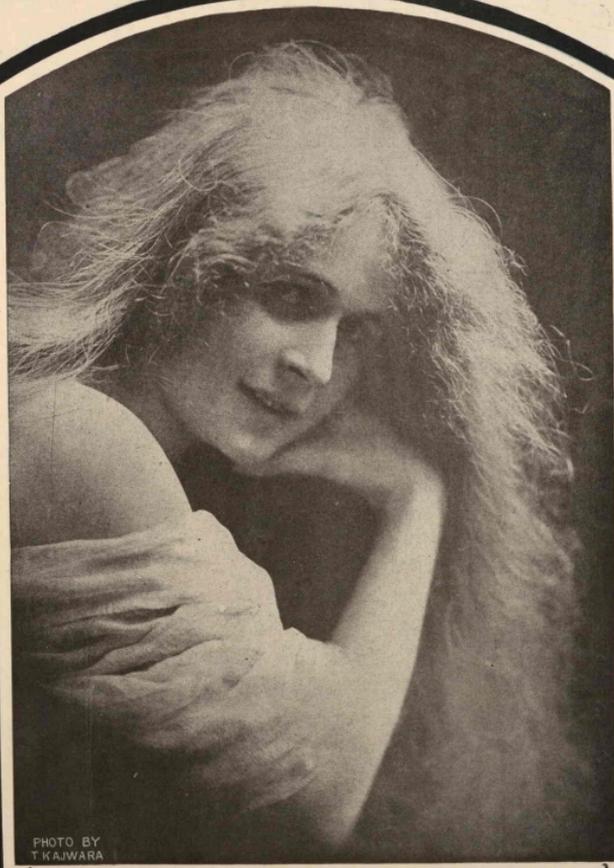


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# He's All Shot To Pieces

## By The French Girls Eyes



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By John Stark

M1646  
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# He's All Shot To Pieces By The French Girls Eyes.

Words & Music  
JOHN STARK

My fi - an - see has gone to France to fight his coun - try's foe, I  
Since Bil - ly's so im - pres - si - ble I know just what I'll do, I'll

smoth - ered down my sor - row And en - cour - aged him to go I  
stu - dy French and meet him With a bunch of Par - le - voo I'll

thought how proud of him I'll be A he - ro com - ing back But he  
learn the Par - ee pose and twist Be - fore my loves' re - turn And I'll

breaks my heart with let - ters that he writes to cou - sin Jack For he's  
hand out oui oui Mon - sieur stuff and s'il vous plait to burn

## REFRAIN

all shot to pie - ces by the French girl's eyes Her \*oui oui Mon - sieur

*quasi recit.*

s'il vous plait his let - ters i - dol - ize It's not a - long the fir - ing line the

great - er dan - ger lies, For he's all shot to pie - ces by their goo goo eyes.

\* Pronounce: *oo wee Monsieur see voo pla*  
Meaning: *yes yes Mr. if you please*

He's all shot. 2.

# Six Big Song Hits.

Various in sentiment, but each possessing an appeal irresistible.

They range in subject from the deepest soul-thought to the most thoughtless abandon. Where can you point to a lyric in the same class with

## **SHADOWS OF FLAME**.....by Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

Shadows that play, when the day fades away,  
To me are a symbol old.  
Of a love that has passed, like a flame and at last,  
Has burned to its ashes cold.  
Sunshine then rain, the pleasure then pain,  
O'er life do the shadows fall.  
The roses must die, and the lips say good bye,  
The heart will remember all.  
Refrain: Memories are like the shadows, etc.

## **I LIVE IN ANOTHER WORLD**.....by Herbert Collier

This song has a meaning between the lines. Anybody with a thought or two above an oyster will know that each one of these people is architect of each ones own moods. It is a real song with reason for its existence.

## **I MAKE A HIT WHEREVER I GO**.....by Alice Harrington

You can do it. As Shakespeare says, "Tis as easy as lying." Just laugh at everybody's stale jokes. If someone starts a lamentation, change the subject. Agree with everybody and smile. Get the habit and you will be welcome in any company.

Sing this song until you catch the spirit.

## **MY LOVE IN LOVE LAND**.....by Sam Glazer

Just whether it be the words or music that is selling this song so rapidly we are unable to say. There are many people of many minds and a whole lot of them like it. We prefer "Shadows of Flame," but it is a matter of taste, or may be condition.

## **GOOD BYE GEORGIA GOOD BYE**...Miss Kendall and Russell Robinson

If this song isn't a hit with both singers and dancers we have missed our calling. The lyric and music are a perfect blend in one affectionate dream. It recalls Romeo's lines:

"Parting is such sweet sorrow,  
That I could say good bye until tomorrow."

This is a hit for all classes. None escape by reason of age, sex, or previous condition.

## **EVERYTHING HE DOES JUST PLEASES ME**.....by Artie Matthews

This is the typical, farcical popular song of the day.

It might be called the caricature of a love story where affection is over-drawn and sentiment is expanded. The music is catchy—as ice cream in August—and you will be singing it even against your better judgment.

These songs range from the sublime to the humorous, even ludicrous, with the very best of its class. If some of them don't find you then you are hopeless.