AUG 28 1918

Does my Yankee Doodle Parlez Le Francais.

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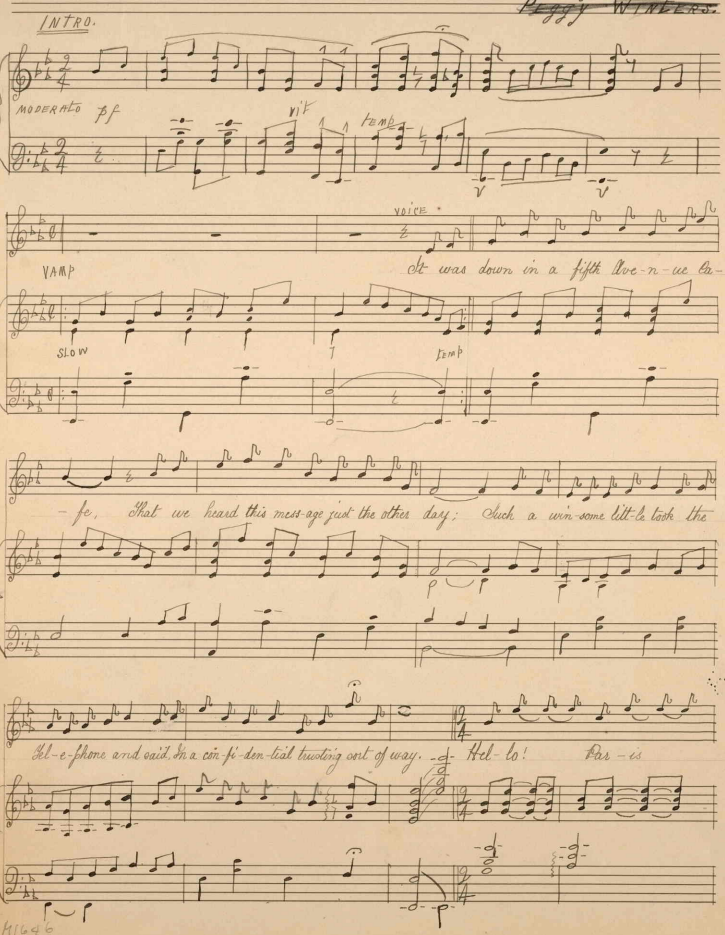
Words and Music
By
~~Peggy Winters.~~

INTRO.



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New York speak-ing, How are things a-long the Seine?

Glad to hear you're feel-ing hope-ful, Sure we all are out to

win; What I called to ask you Par-is, You a-lone can let me

know, But a lad who joined our colors, not so very long a-go.

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~~25~~-6-I Does my YANKEE DOODLE, PARLEZ ~~VOUS~~ FRANCAIS. - K.E.S.

It was down in a First Avenue Cafe,
That we heard this message just the other day;
Such a winsome little maid took the telephone and said,
In a confidential, trusting sort of way.

Hello Paris, New York speaking -how are things along the Seine ?
Glad to hear your heart is better - sure, we all are out to win;
What I called to ask you Paris you alone can let me know,
'Bout a lad who joined our colors not so very long ago.

Does my Yankee Doodle parlez le francais ?
He was known as happy Jack along Broadway;
I'm not jealous Paris Dear, but I'm curious to hear,
Does my Yankee Doodle parlez le francais ?

Hello Paris - you do know him ?yes, blue eyes and curly hair,
He's a boy among a thousand sure of notice over there;
No, I'm not afraid he's fickle but I'm kind of in a pickle,
'Cause I've heard your girls are unsurpassed for beauty anywhere.

Does my Yankee Doodle parlez le francais ?
Do you think he's true since leaving old Broadway ?
I dont mind being an old maid but I have a haunting dread
That he's changed his tune to " Parlez Vous Francais".

Hello - yes, I'm listening Paris - he was brought in from the front ?
Won four medals for his bravery ? Well, that was a lucky stunt ?
Not so badly wounded either - good old Paris bless your heart,
Fritz will have his busy season since our Boys have made a start.

Now Paris, one more word and then Good bye -
On that Yankee Doodle Boy just keep an eye;
If he's feeling none the worse he'll be ogling the nurse,
But I hope he will not parlez le francais.

Hello Central - yes, we're talking -dont ring off until we've done -
Paris and New York conversing - tell Berlin to take a run;
No one wants to hear his gibberish - he is dead now anyway,
And the present people's language is just plain, old U.S.A.

Does my Yankee Doodle parlez le francais ?
Good bye Paris, call you up another day -
If he'd even changed his name I'd forgive him just the same,
But I'd never learn to parlez le francais.

Composed by KATHRINE E. SULLIVAN,

June 25th 1918.

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