NOV 26 1918 ©CLE437372 R

Oh You La La

By Lew Brown
Ed. Moran
and Harry Tush

Marcia Moderato

f

sfz

Vamp

Voice

p

1. On ze bee, on ze boo, on ze boul-e-vard All ze girls in Pa-ree love to prom-e-nade And when lit-tle John-ny Lee got a
2. John-ny Lee loved to be with his Ma-Cher-ie. He would spend all his time in her com-pa-ny Boys in John-ny's reg-i-ment al-ways

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peek at sweet Mar - ie —— He jumped with joy and said, "Oh! boy, it's
won- dered where he went —— They fol - lowed John and soon got on to

me for gay Pa - ree". When this Mam' zelle heard John - ny yell, she
how his time was spent, They dug a trench be - hind the bench where

rolled her ro - guish eyes, Now on a bench in brok - en trench, to
his love he would tell. And when Mar - ie kissed John - ny Lee, they

her each night he cries:
all be - gan to yell:

Chorus

Oh! you -a -a, Oh! you -a, -a,

p *f*

love you. My

heart starts to jump, Bum - pe - ty bump.

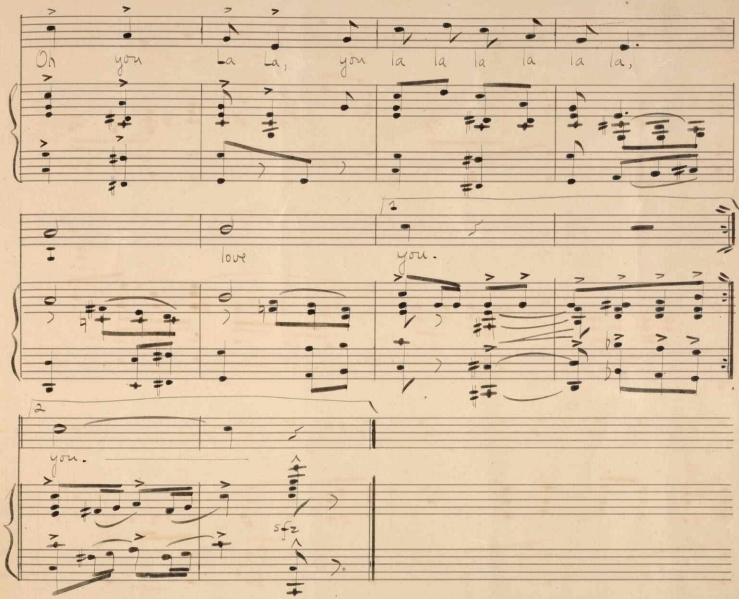
You'll drive me off my Tra - la - la

You're some Cut-ie, Cut-ie, ut-ie, ut-ie,

I'm for you.

don't know your lang-uage and you don't know mine — But
No Ger-man toys are ap-peal-ing to me —

leave it to me — and we'll have a good time, —
I want a doll — that was made in Par-ee, —


Oh you La La, you la la la la la la,
love you.
you.

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