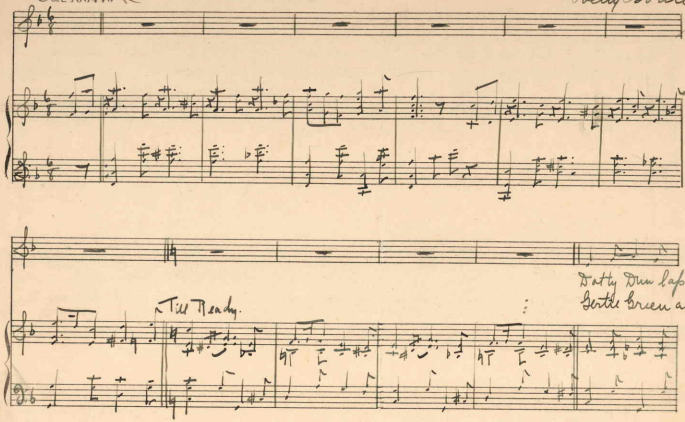
OCT 24 1918 1c

Oh you Soldier and Sailor Boys.

Words and Music
Betty Boutelle



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Till Ready.

Dotty Dun lap.
Gentle Green a-

liked the sol-diers best - She told me so - She babbled and raved, the lit tle pest, and carried on something -
dored the Sailor boys - and its the truth - She classed them among life's greatest joys - She was gone for sooth

Oh! When ever she'd see one, no matter where, she'd rush up to him her gushes to air Always the same old
Sooth! When ever she'd meet one on the street, she'd prance up to him the little sweet - Always handed the

M1646
.B

Chorus:

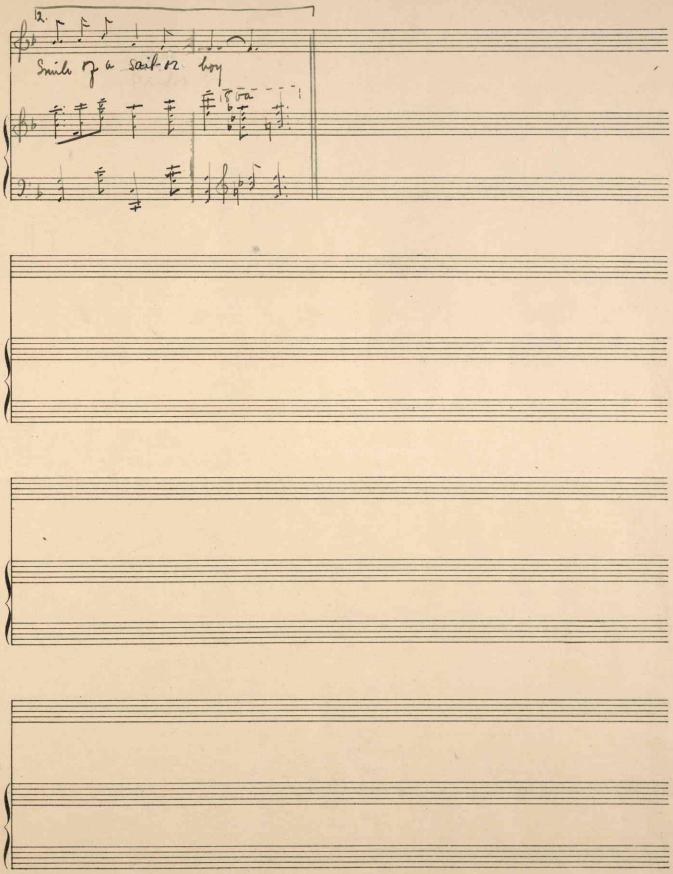
thing she'd say, but some-how or other it got a-way! Oh you Soldier boys you Soldier boys, I
same old line - but it got away eight times out of nine! Oh you brave, big, fine, strong,

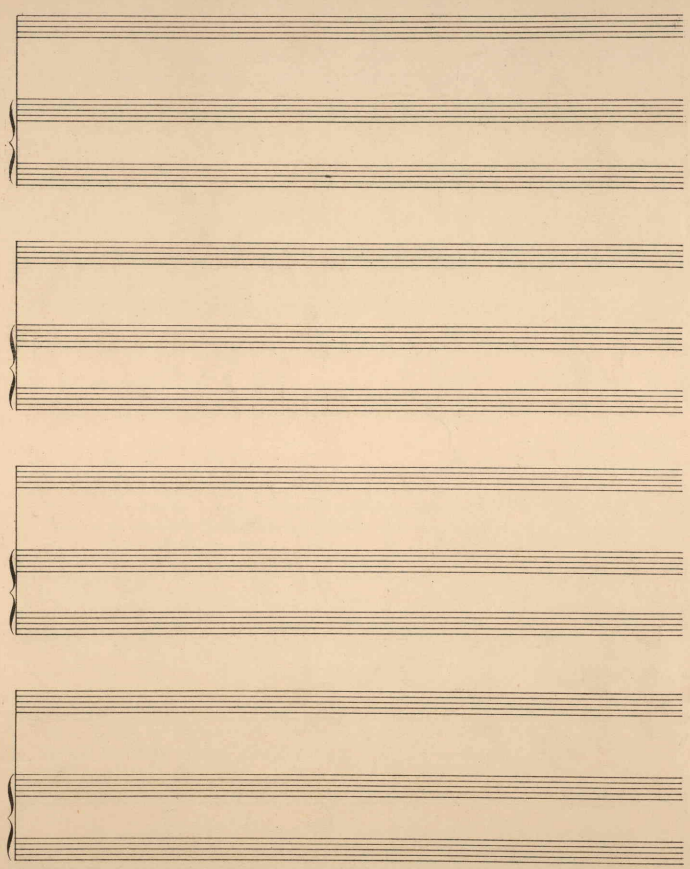
love, I a-dore you all! In your suits of brown you're the talk of the town - they're stunning on short and
wonderful navy men! You're the sweetest, the cutest, most sure absolutest a - dorable things - and

tall. As you go swinging down the street, my poor young heart be-gins to beat, and I'd
then - your suits of blue with their cute little ties, make crocodile tears come into my eyes. I

throw my self at all your feet for the smile of a Sol-dier boy -
sigh, I cry (she almost dies!) for the

D.C.


Smile of a sick boy



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