DEC 11 1918
©CLE438645

WEE! WEE! AUREVOIR! PAREE!

Word by. Raoul J. Des Marais

Music by. Artie Bowers

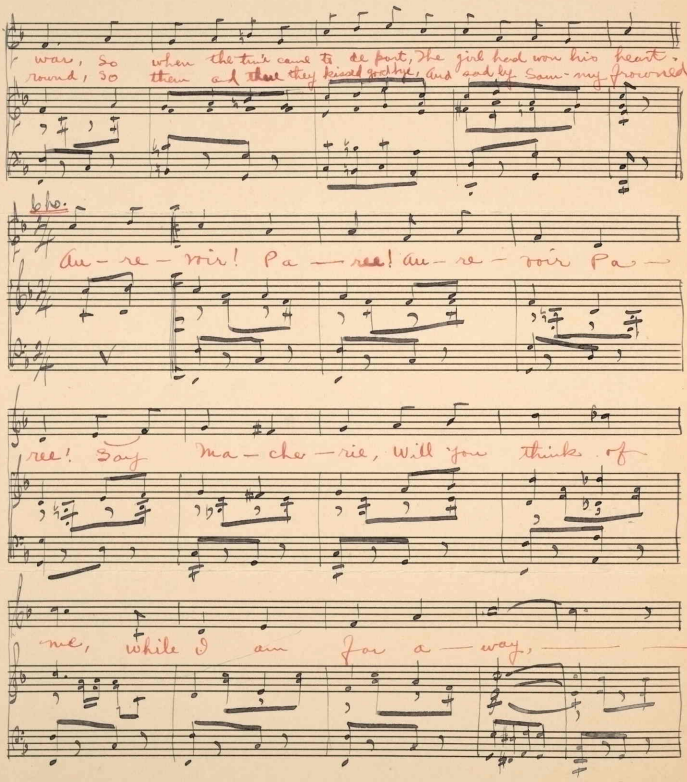
When Dam-my Jones came to gay Pa-ree, — He sure was
He bought two seats for the O-pe-ra, — Where they had

game for a lit-th "spree" — And while he'd prom-en-ade, each day,
one Won-der-ful old time, — And later on the cor-ner.

On the Town's best Bou-le-vard, He'd meet a gay French miss, Just
And when they were homeward bound, the pret-ty kids did say, You

sweet e-nough to kiss, and in his hap-py bliss, For got a-bout the
can no lon-ger stay, Now you must go a-way, For "dad" will come a

Copyright 1918 by Raoul J. Des Marais
12 Adams Ave Central Falls, R. I.
High Grade. THE GLORY REGISTERED
6513/14
M1646
.B



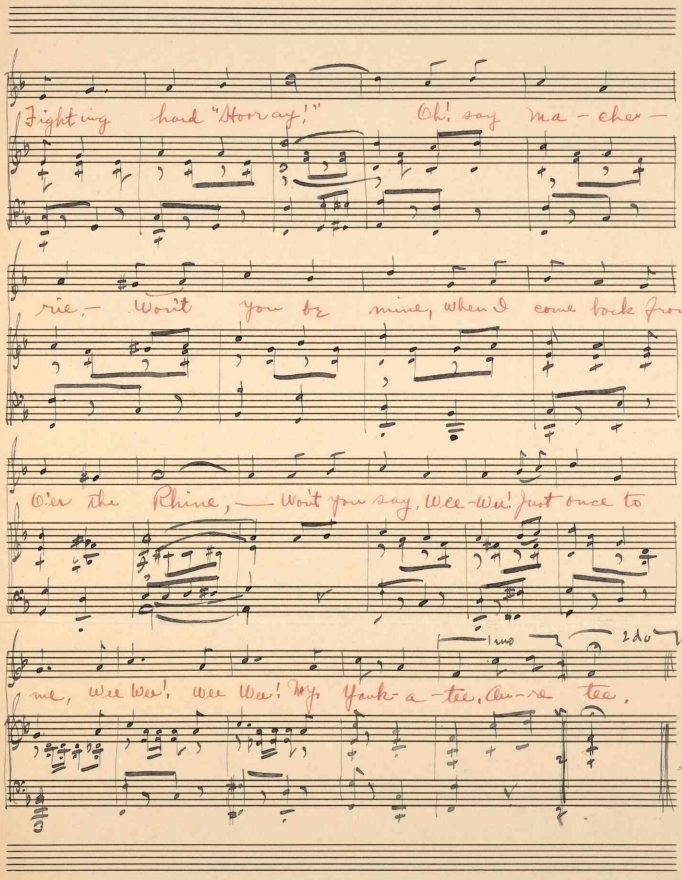
war, So when the tun' came to be part, The girl had won his heart.
round, So then and there they kissed good bye, And sad by Sam-my frowned.

6 ho.

Au-re-voir! Pa-ree! Au-re-voir Pa-

ree! Say Ma-che-rie, Will you think of

me, while I am for a-way,

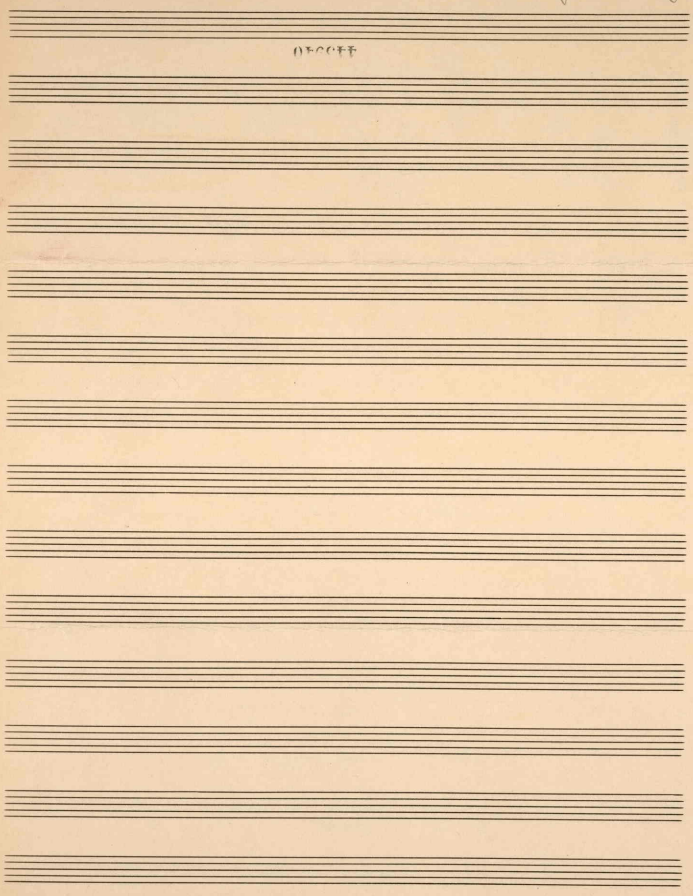


Fighting hard "Hooray!" Oh! say ma-che-

rie,— Won't you be mine, when I come back from

O'er the Rhine,— Won't you say, Wee-Wee! Just once to

me, Wee Wee! Wee Wee! My Yank-a-tee, Au-re tee,

1mo 2do

From Ellis Publishing Co.
171 Ellis ave. Irvington, N. J.