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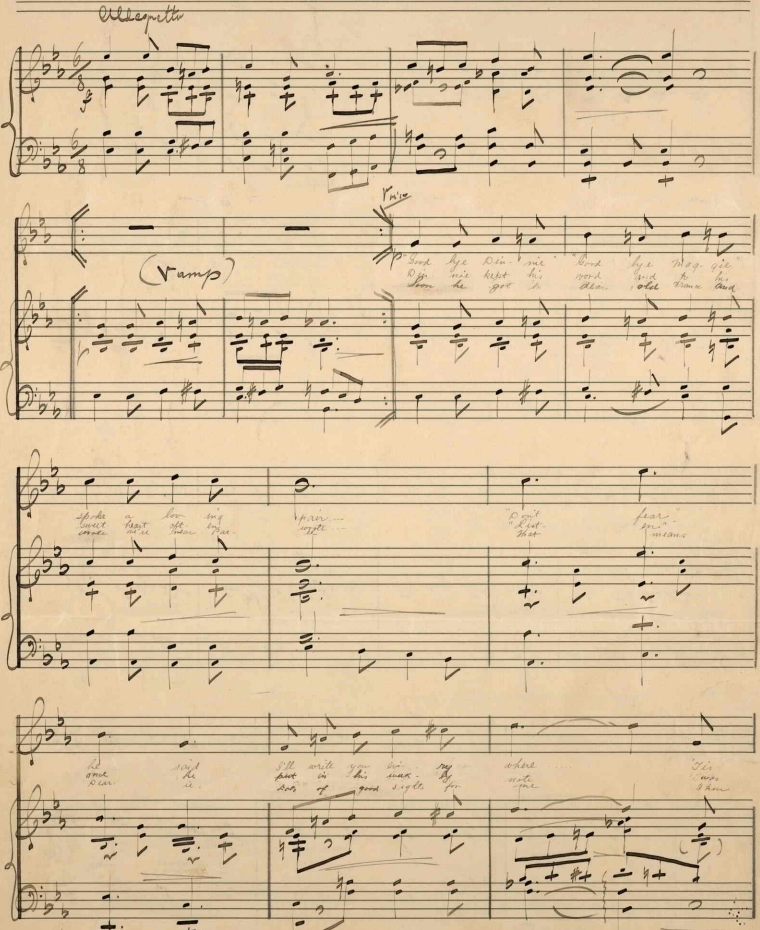
Watch Your Step, Dinnie, Me Darlin.

words & music by Thomas Heaven.



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well" she said but then me boy I know a sol-diers life...
yes- ter day we heard a lad and when your lad die bold...
mag- gie got out all her maps and looked up to the ap

I pay do strange things things not down in the fight... So
mild at a la- dy "Where's the fell in a bolt... Then
hot in your his type

when you're troop- in Dont yo- le stoop in to such fool- ish ness...
mag- gie next and quick- ly she sent a tel- e- gram that read...
nan- les this was wind- ing him when he marked in to the town...

Chorus

Chorus

Watch your step when you're march- in on Din- nie, me dar- lin

dear....

Think of the days you left li-lind
Think of the arms you're much in with
Come right a way from that old ar-ll

That's me wait-in here.... So keep a good eye now
Me to wait here.... Sure get what I mean you're
That of me back here.... Come me good man be as

you know why and the bus-sys don't go near
not so green and from tumb-le now keep clear....
quick as you can and just light-en up your gear

So watch your sth-ches you're
And don't let the chick-ens dan
that rob in your rib and the

mf

march-in on Din-nie me, dav-lin dear.
on your arm
hais-ll get!

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