

When Yankee Doodle Learns To Parlez Vous Francais

Words by
WILL HART

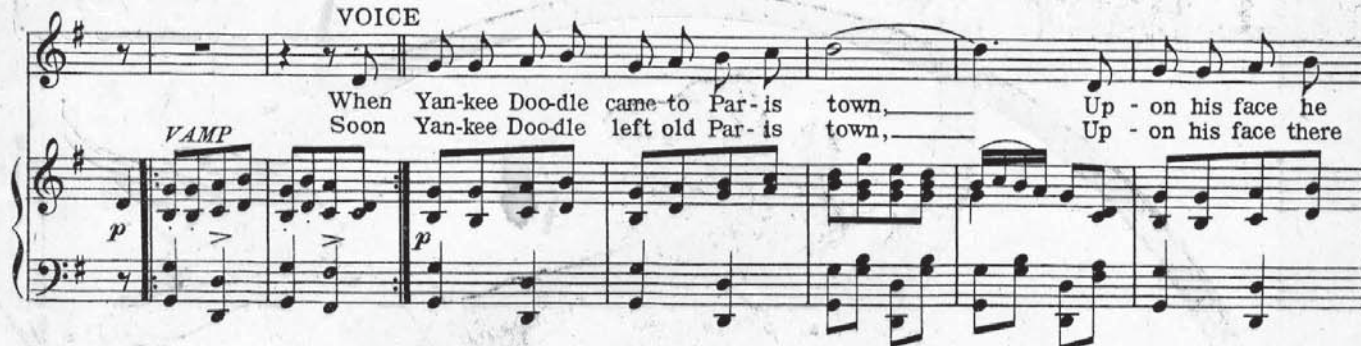
Music by
ED. NELSON

Alla Marcia

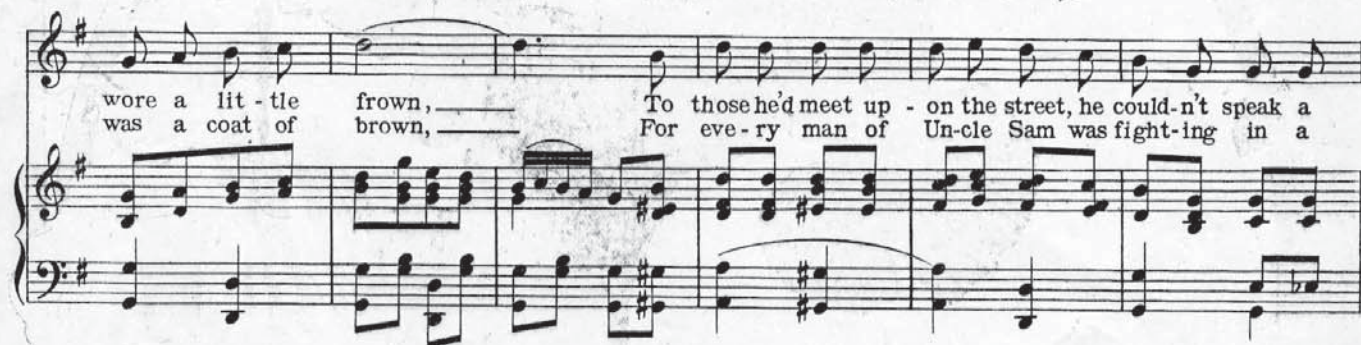


VOICE

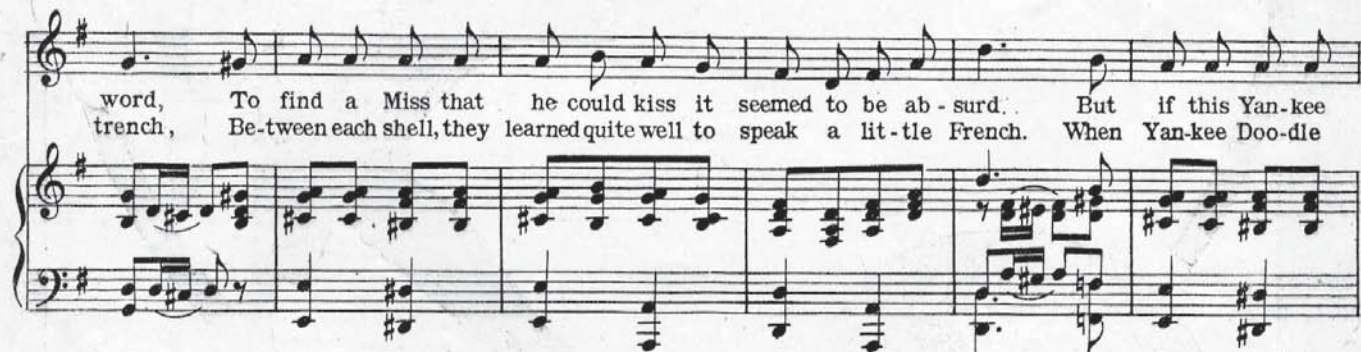
VAMP



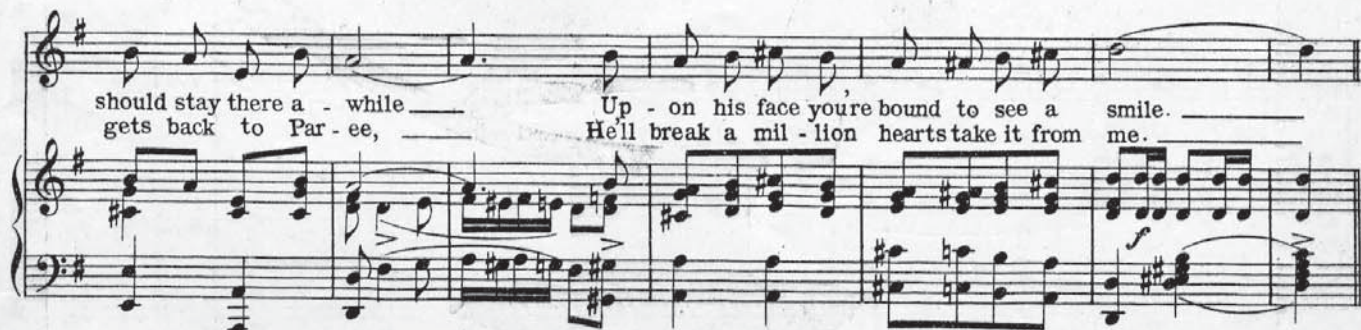
When Yan-kee Doo-dle came to Par-is town, Up - on his face he
Soon Yan-kee Doo-dle left old Par-is town, Up - on his face there



wore a lit-tle frown, To those he'd meet up - on the street, he could-n't speak a
was a coat of brown, For eve-ry man of Un-cle Sam was fight-ing in a



word, To find a Miss that he could kiss it seemed to be ab-surd. But if this Yan-kee
trench, Be-tween each shell, they learned quite well to speak a lit-tle French. When Yan-kee Doo-dle



should stay there a - while Up - on his face you're bound to see a smile.
gets back to Par-ee, Hell break a mil-lion hearts take it from me.

CHORUS

When Yan-kee Doo-dle learns to Par-lez vous Franc - ais Par-lez vous Franc - ais, in the pro - per

way, He will call each girl-ie "Ma Cher - ie," To ev-ery Miss that wants a kiss he'll

say Wee, Wee, On Ze Be, On Ze Bou, On Ze Bou-le, Bou-le - vard, With a girl, with a

curl you can see him pro-men - ade When Yan-kee Doo-dle learns to Par-lez vous Franc -

ais, "Oo La La, Sweet Pa - pa" he will teach them all to say. say.