Oh! Frenchy

Words by
SAM EHRlich

Musie by
CON CONRAD

Marcia moderato

Piano

VOICE

Rosie Green was a village queen, who enlisted as a nurse
She
Rosie Green married Soldier Jean when his furlough time arrived
She

waited for a chance
said, "Go pack your grip
And left for France with an ambulance,
Rosie Green met a

chap named Jean, a soldier from Paree,
When he said, "Parlez-vous, my pet" She
Soldier Jean down home somewhere in Maine,
They say her rural Pa and Ma,

said, "I will, but not just yet," When he'd speak in French to her, she'd answer lovingly, Oh!
fused to do that oo la la,
But when she's alone with him you'll hear this same refrain, Oh!

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CHORUS

French-y,  Oh French-y, French-y  Although your language is so new to me,

When you say, "Oui oui, la la".  "We" means you and me, la la.  Oh! French-y, Oh French-y, French-y.  You've won my love with your brav-er-y.  March on, March on., with any girl you see.  But when you la la la la

la, Oh, Frenchy save your la la la's for me.  Oh! me.