ARTIST'S COPY

China—We Owe A Lot To You

Words by HOWARD JOHNSON
Music by MILTON AGER

Moderato

I woke up the other morn, I found a new Republic had been born. There
was to be democracy in China, We con-gra-late her,
plain to see our crock-ery is China, Ev'ry cup and saucer,

But we know old China, too, Did an awful lot for me and you
All our Broadway Johns and Janes, Could'n't do without your bamboo canes,

Now her freedom's won Let's thank her for all she's done.
Theo' you're weak in song We all know your tea is strong.

CHORUS

Chin-a way out in Asia Minor No country could be finer
_beneath the sun_ You gave us silk to dress our lovely women

'Twas worth the price And when we could'n't get potatoes You gave us
rice We mix chop suey with your chop sticks You've taught us quite a few tricks we never knew

We take our hats off to one thing we've seen Your laundries keep our country clean China,

We owe a lot to you

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