ACH! LOUIE!

By FRED FISHER

Moderato

Voice

Louie Klein, played so fine, his clarinet,
Louie Klein, Louie Klein, knew all the time,
Louie Klein, had his mind on Miss Georgette.
What his pet, Miss Georgette had on her mind.

Every single night he'd call around. And she would make him play;
But his wife and seven clarinets, Were living cross the way.

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Every single night he could be found when she would sweetly say,
And he was afraid that Miss Georgette would give something away.

Chorus

Louie Louie come sit on the sofa Louie Louie

But first you must go for your little clarinet, little clarinet

oh! dear; you will get me yet with your clarinet, Make my heart go
Pitter pat Louie — Louie Oh! I'm so delighted, you get me excited, you do. That's it that's it don't stop a bit till I say enough — Louie. Ach Louie I'm in love. Louie love.

Ach! Louie!