Respectfully Dedicated to Our Pal Ed. Morton

OUI OUI, MARIE
(Wee Wee Marie)

Words by ALFRED BRYAN and JOE McCARTHY

Music by FRED FISHER

Allegretto

Poor Johnny's heart went pity-pity-pity pat, Some where in sunny France. He
They walked a long the bou-le bou-le-ward, He whispered "You for me,

Some met a girl by chance with ze naught-ty, naught-ty glance, She looked just like a kitty, kitty cat, She
day in gay Par-ee I will make you mar-ry me," Just then a bunch of bul-ly bul-ly boys, Threw

loved to dance and play, Tho' he learned no French when he left the trench, He knew well enough to say:
kisses on the sly, Marie got wise when they rolled their eyes, They sang as they passed her by.

CHORUS

Oui Oui Ma-rie, will you do zis for me Oui Oui Ma-rie,

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Then I'll do that for you, I love your eyes they make me feel so spoony,

You'll drive me loony, you're teasing me, Why can't we parley-vous like other,
sweethearts do, I want a kiss or two from Ma-Che-rie,

Oui Oui Ma-rie, If you'll do this for me Then I'll do that for you,

Oui Oui Ma-rie, Oui Oui Ma-rie.

Oui Oui Marie