

WY-LETS

(VIOLETS)

Howard Johnson, Bennee Russell & Jerry Benson – 1927

verse 1

D Ebdim A7 D E7 A7
Goity was a woiking goil and, say, she was a boid
A7 Bbdim A7 D
At Toity Toid and Toid, dat's where she woiks, I hoid
D Ebdim A7 D E7 A7
Boit Mc-Goik was just a cloik down in a flower store
Bbdim E7 A F#7 B7 E7 A7
I asked her what she seen in him and I hoid Goity roar

chorus 1

D A7 Aaug D
Ev'ry night he bring me Wylets, Wylets, sweet Wylets
D7 G Gm D
I'd toin up me nose if he brung a rose
E7 A7 E7 A7
'Cause he knows my nose is only used to Wy – lets
D A7 F#7
I don't care for Narka-sissus, Narkasissus ain't for me
D7 G D7 Em D A7 D
And I'd lay dat guy to rest wid a lily on his chest
D7 B7 E7 A7 D
If he dared to bring me anything but Wy – lets

verse 2

D Ebdim A7 D E7 A7
Goity and her Boity married oily in the spring
A7 Bbdim A7 D
When boids began to sing he poichased her a ring
D Ebdim A7 D E7 A7
Honey-moon was over soon and Boit went back to work
Bbdim E7 A F#7 B7 E7 A7
And still the neighbors hear this song from Missus Boit Mc-Goik

chorus 2

D **A7** **Aaug D**
Ev'ry night he bring me Wylets, Wylets, sweet Wylets
D7 G Gm D
With a buttercup he can boin me up
E7 **A7 E7 A7**
'Cause he know I don't like butter on my Wy – lets
D **A7** **F#7**
I don't care for Nasty-stoishums, Nastystoishums don't like me
D7 G D7 Em D A7 D
I'd start throwing flower pots filled wid sweet For-getme-nots
D7 B7 E7 A7 D
If he dared to bring me anything but Wy – lets

chorus 3

D **A7** **Aaug D**
Ev'ry night he bring me Wylets, Wylets, sweet Wylets
D7 G Gm D
I like Mistletoe but not Thistles, NO
E7 **A7 E7 A7**
I would rather sit down on a bunch of Wy – lets
D **A7** **F#7**
I don't care for Heelya-tropee, Heelyatropee, no sire – ree
D7 G D7 Em D A7 D
And I'd pet his crani-um wid a ripe Ge-rani-um
D7 B7 E7 A7 D
If he dared to bring me anything but Wy – lets

Arrangement by Lynne Talley