WY-LETS

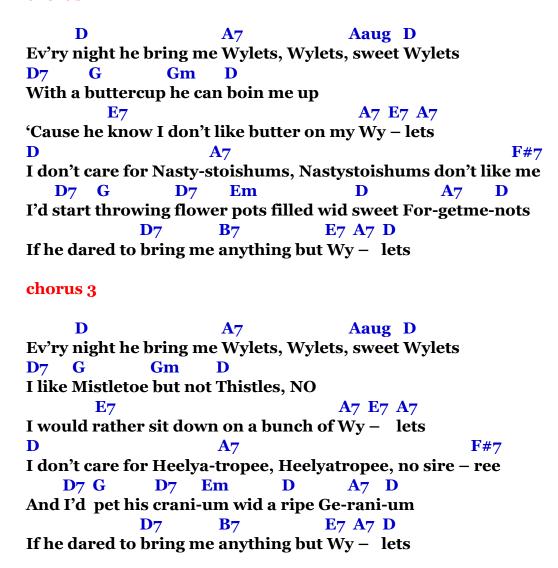
(VIOLETS)

Howard Johnson, Benee 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
D ₇ B ₇ E ₇ A ₇ 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
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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
And still the neighbors hear this song from Missus Boit Mc-Goik

chorus 2



Arrangement by Lynne Talley