FLAPPERS ON PARADE



words by
Benny Davis
music by
J. Fred Coots

DAVIS, COOTS & ENGEL INC.
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MADE IN U.S.A.

Flappers On Parade

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
G C E A

By BENNY DAVIS
and J. FRED COOTS

Moderato

VOICE

Heigh - Ho, Heigh - Ho, you must go and
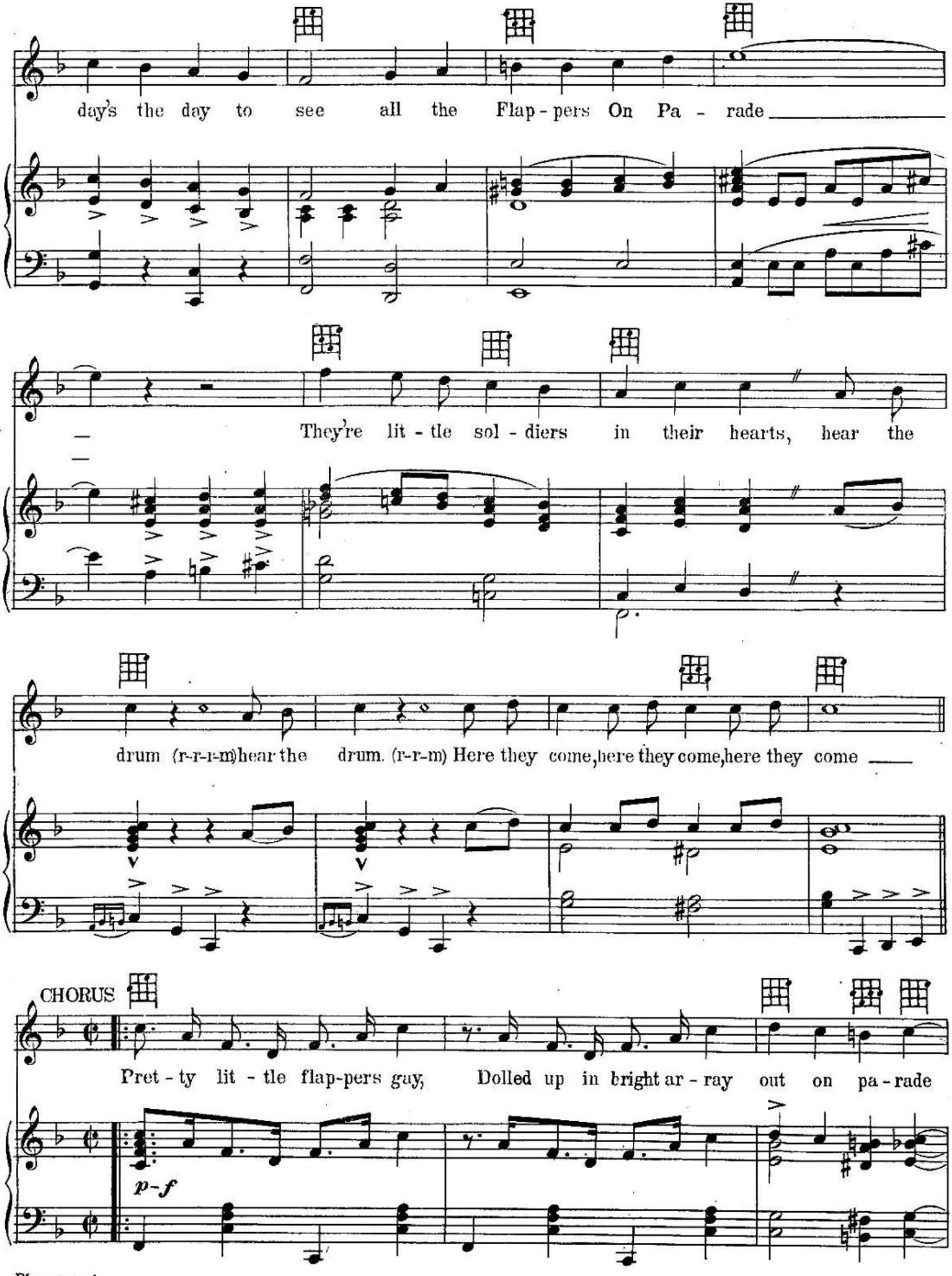
Vamp
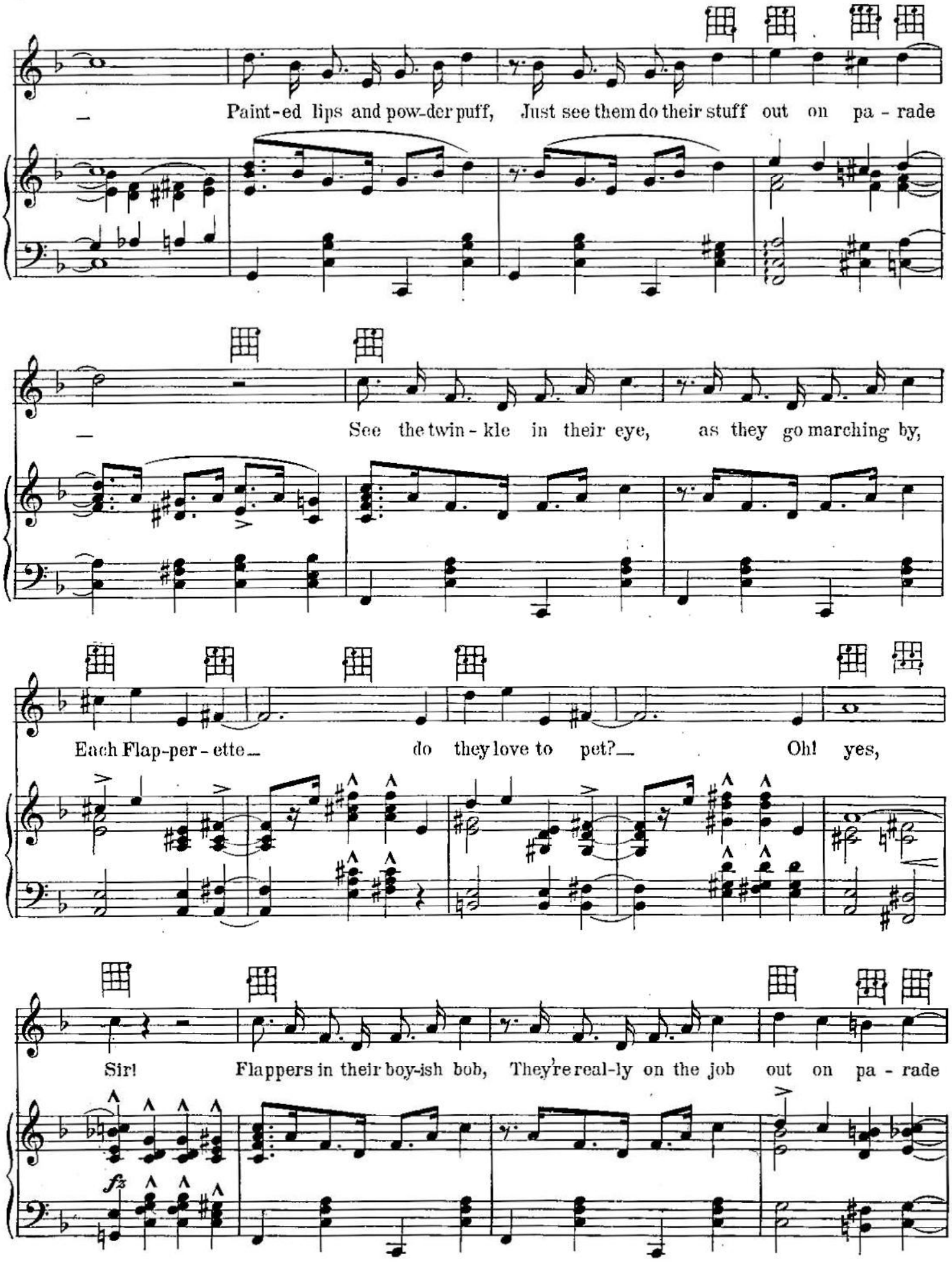
I must go to see all the Flap-pers On Pa - rade
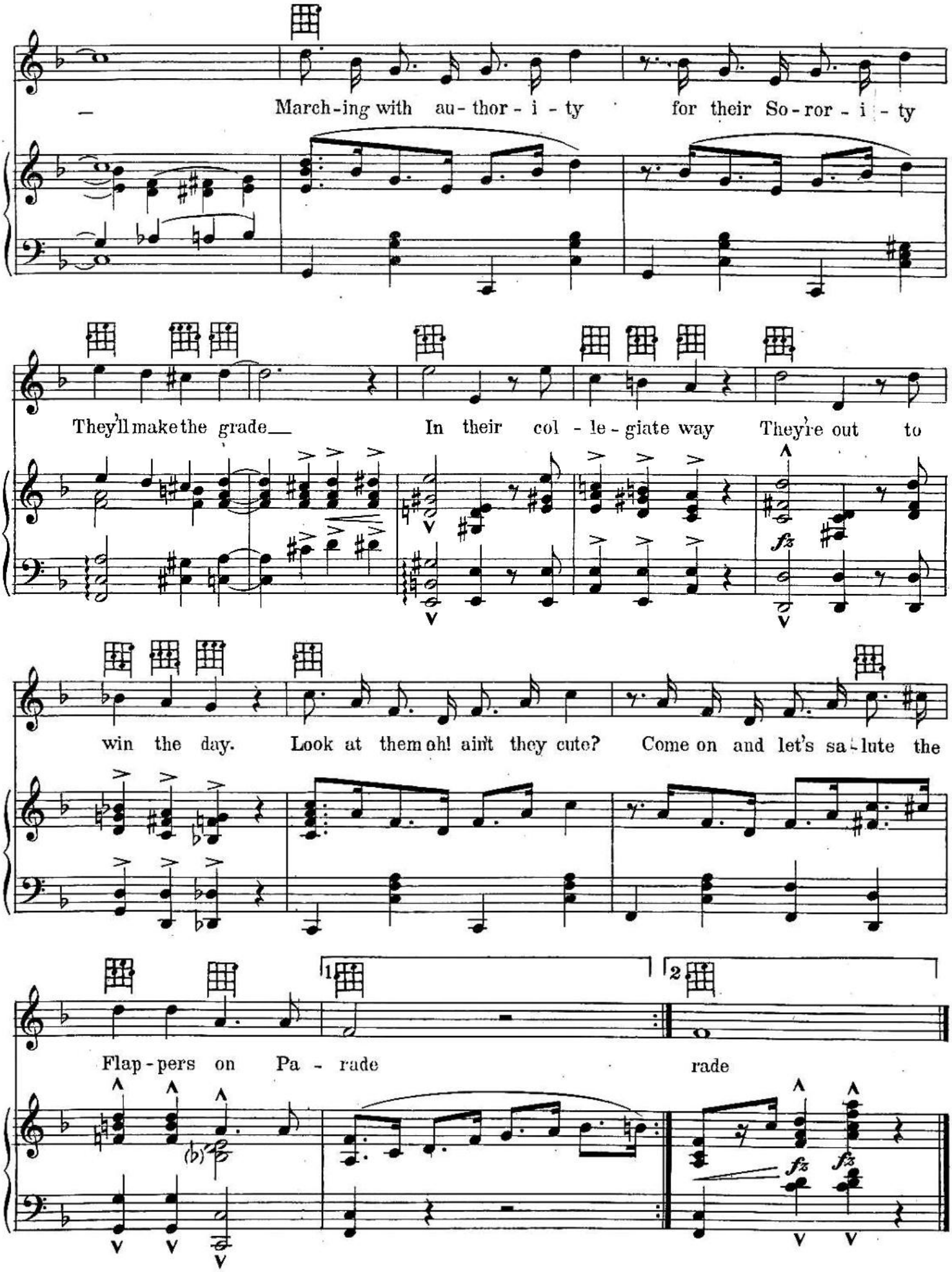
Heigh - Ho, Heigh - Ho, to - day's the day, to -

Ukulele Arr. by
May Singhi Breen

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day's the day to see all the Flap - pers On Pa - rade
They're lit - tle sol - diers in their hearts, hear the
drum (r-r-r-m)hear the drum. (r-r-m) Here they come,here they come,here they come
CHORUS
Pret - ty lit - tle flap-pers gay, Dolled up in bright ar - ray out on pa - rade
p-f


Paint-ed lips and pow-der puff, Just see them do their stuff out on pa - rade
See the twin - kle in their eye, as they go marching by,
Each Flap-per - ette do they love to pet? Oh! yes,
Sir! Flappers in their boy-ish bob, They're real-ly on the job out on pa - rade
fz


March-ing with au-thor-i-ty for their So-ror-i-ty
They'll make the grade In their col-le-giate way They're out to
win the day. Look at them oh! ain't they cute? Come on and let's sa-lute the
Flap-pers on Pa-rade rade
1
2
fz
fz
fz