GOODY, GOODY GIRLS.

SONG.

(Chorus ad lib)

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

Allegretto.

1. We are good little girls, very
2. When we go out to dine we take

worldly and wise, And we can teach you just a few things; And
no cha-per-one- But do not raise eye-brows en quir-ing; The
don't be surprised if we open your eyes, For I dare say we know one or
fact is we've got no mam-mas' of our own, And we're too good to go in for

two things. So when we come down to the sea for a swim, We can
hir-ing; We get on quite fast with our host so po-lite. Meet him

take care to let peo-ple know it; And if a girl's fi-gure is
half-way per-haps just one more step; We flat-ter him so, that he
dain-ty and trim, Why, it's al-most un-kind not to show it, Not to
thinks he's all right, But he finds him-self left on the door-step! On the
show it! We're all good girls, Very lively little girls, And
door-step! We're all good girls, Hungry thirsty little girls; It's

luck-y is the man who can call us wife; But I fear we shall be fizz for us, but cheap claret for his wife; And his best silk hat is

naugh-ty Till we're getting on for forty- We are good-y lit-tle girls, goody, kicked in, And is filled with ben-efi-cilies- We are good-y lit-tle girls, goody,

[Chorus ad lib.]

good-y lit-tle girls, But we like a bit of life! We're
good-y lit-tle girls, But we like a bit of life! We're
all good girls, Very lively little girls, And lucky is the man who can
all good girls, Hungry thirsty little girls; It's fizz for us, but cheap claret

call us wife; But we fear we shall be naughty Till we're
for his wife, And his best silk hat is kicked in, And is

getting on for forty- We are good-y little girls, good-y,
filled with benediction- We are good-y little girls, good-y,

ff Chorus ad lib.

good-y little girls, But we like a bit of life.
good-y little girls, But we like a bit of life.

D.C.
Now an earl with a yacht sometimes takes us on board, (But do not conclude we are shady)

Strolling on shore down at Cowes with my lord, We stumble plump into my lady!

She looks us up thus, and she looks us down so, The
earl tries to stammer and stutter; The countess is not the sort

we care to know, So, being good girls, we just cut her! We just

solo.
cut her For all good girls. If they're clever little girls, When

walking with the man should not see the wife; For she's
apt to give some trouble If she thinks she sees her
double. We are good-y little girls, good-y,
good-y little girls, But we know a bit of life!
For all good girls, If they're clever little girls, When
walking with the man should not see the wife, For she's

apt to give some trouble If she thinks she sees her

double. We are good-y lit- tle girls, Good-y

chorus ad lib.

good-y lit-tle girls, But we know a bit of life.