Eyes Right! Here's A Girlie

English lyric by
EDWARD A. PAULTON

Music by
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and ADOLF PHILIPP

Marcia

VOICE

I know a little filly; She's a spankingthoroughbred; She
Some tell you that a sailor At making love is best, No

hits the pace up lively, If you let her have her head. Her
statement could be slacker, Less fit the stand to test. Per-

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mouth is rather tender  So she's docile hard to curb,  Her
fee-tion comes with practice  In love as well as war,  And

neck is long and slender  And her action is superb.  To
sailors have, the fact is,  Too little time ashore.  The

break her into harness  Is the object of my life,  Which
one who's so afflicted,  Love's sweetness soon turns sour,  But

means if she is willing  We will team up man and wife.
soldiers aren't restricted,  They flit from flow'r to flow'r.
Eyes right! here's a girl - ie, A beau - ty pass - ing by! At -

ten - tion! she sees us, Her head she car - ries high. Pre - sent

arms! She is smil - ing, We win it seems to me, So

"Charge," make a cap - ture For love and vic - tor - y! Eyes y!

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