Follow The Cook!
Blanche and Chorus

Words and Music by
EARL CARROLL

Allegro moderato

BLANCHE:

When you were a
When you came home

Youngster and something made you cry, Who turned the tears to laughter, with a
Woody and tried to clean the street, Who fixed it up with Clancy, who's the

piece of cake or pie?
Serg.eant of the beat?

CHORUS:

The Cook! God love her, the cook, the cook, the cook!
The Cook! God love her, the cook, the cook, the cook!

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you first got married, and then your little wife,
Said you found the keyhole and stumbled up the stairs,
Who

biscuits she would try to bake, who came and saved your
dusted off the powder and removed the golden

life? hairs?

CHORUS

The Cook, God love her, the cook, the cook, the cook!
The Cook, God love her, the cook, the cook, the cook!

The cook! The cook!
you came for dinner and brought the boys with you, Who
you told your wife, 'It's only twelve,' who knew. To
took the hose you used for gas, and made spaghetti
cuckoo ten more cuckoos, when the cuckoo cuckooed

CHORUS
The Cook, God bless her, the cook, the cook, the cook!
The Cook, God bless her, the cook, the cook, the cook!

The cook!
The cook!
you came home weary and felt so tired out, Who then in the morning, when she asked where you Stayed, Who
made life interesting, when you tried to fire her out? maid? Chorus
The Cook, The Cook, The Cook! The Cook!
Chorus: Follow the cook, the cook;

Follow the cook, the cook. You'll be

Soon a part of the pans and pottery. For she

Knows that your heart is, where your stomach ought to be; So
Follow the cock, (the cook, the cook.)

Don't stop to think or look. No matter your station. Each one in the nation, Has to follow the cook.

1. the cook!

If 2. So cook!