Eve Wasn't Modest Till She Ate That Apple
(We'll Have To Pass The Apples Again)

Words by
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Marcia moderato

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Vamp.

VOICE

Every body loves a girl who's modest,
Every body loves a girl who's shy,
When a
Just suppose that ev'ry girl was modest,
Just suppose that ev'ry girl was shy,
There would
girl is modest and retiring
be no dust when days are windy
To blow right in the naughty man's eye

Modestly began in the garden of Eden,
In ev'ry book you'll find.
We'd have better business in our marriage market,
Each man would surely love.

I'll admit it started in the Garden of Eden,
But just bear this in mind.
When they start proposing they can see what they're getting;
That's why some hesitate.

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CHORUS

Eve wasn't modest till she ate that apple. That old apple was to blame.

The minute that she ate it, she felt humiliated and hid behind the apple tree till darkness came.

If one little apple made the first girl modest, It ought to work now as well as then.

Once they only wore a leaf. Clothes are getting just as brief.

Way back in the olden days. Men were fooled by girlie ways. For then we never

daughter, wears dresses any shorter. We'll have to pass the apples again.
knew them, but now we see right through them. We'll have to pass the apples again.