Come On Papa

By EDGAR LESLIE
and HARRY RUBY

Allegretto

Sweet Marie, in gay Parée, Had a motor car; It filled her

Yankee boys make lots of noise, When they're in Parée, They like to

Till Ready

heart with joy, To drive a Yankee boy;

promenade, Up on ze Boule-levard;

They all know Marie and so,

If one came her way, She'd stop her motor car, And then she'd say:

Any time she's near, They knock each other down, Each time they hear:

Chorus

"Come on papa, Hop in ze motor car, Sit by mamma, And hold ze
hand; You start to raise for me, What zay call ze deuce; I'll be so
sweet to you, Like ze Char-lotte Russe; Come on pa-pa, Beneath the shin-ing star,

Bounce your ba-bee, Upon ze knee; I'll give you ze kiss like ze Mam'selle's do

Each time you ask for one I'll give you two, (Comme ci, comme ca, Come see, come sar,) And when you're

in ze car You love ma-ma, Oo-la-lal! Oo-la-lal! Come on Pa-pa, Come on pa-pa!