

Mademoiselle from Armentières

traditional French soldier's song of the 1830s and popular in WWI

G *G* *D7* *D7*
Mademoiselle from Armentierès, parlez-vous?
D7 *D7* *G* *G*
Mademoiselle from Armentierès, parlez vous?
G *D7* *G* *D7*
Mademoiselle from Armentierès, She hasn't been kissed for forty years,
G *D7* *G*
Hinky dinky Pa lee Voo.

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
She got the palm and the croix de guerre,
For washin' soldiers' underwear,

The Colonel got the Croix de Guerre,
Parlez-vous
The Colonel got the Croix de Guerre,
The son-of-a-gun was never there!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
You didn't have to know her long,
To know the reason men go wrong!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
She's the hardest working girl in town,
But she makes her living upside down!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
She'll do it for wine, she'll do it for rum,
And sometimes for chocolate or chewing gum!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
The cooties rambled through her hair;
She whispered sweetly "C'est la guerre."

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
You might forget the gas and shell
But you'll nev'r forget the Mademoiselle!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Armentierès,
Parlez-vous
Where are the girls who used to swarm
About me in my uniform?

Oh, Mademoiselle from St. Nazaire,
Parlez-vous
The Mademoiselle from St. Nazaire,
She never washed her underwear.

Oh, Mademoiselle from Aix-Les-Bains,
Parlez-vous
Mademoiselle from Aix-Les-Bains,
She gave the Yankees shooting pains!

Oh, Mademoiselle from Montparnasse,
Parlez-vous
As soon as she'd spy a Colonel's brass,
She'd take off her skirt and roll in the grass!