Three Little Sisters

Irving Taylor & Vic Mizzy

There were Three Little Sisters, Three Little
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Sisters, and each one only in her teens,
fair est from Iceland down to New Orleans,
Sisters stay home and read their magazines,

one loved a soldier, one loved a
so said the soldier, so said the
you can tell it to the soldiers, tell it to the

sail or, and one loved a lad from the Marines,
sail or, and so said the lad from the Marines,
sail ors, and tell it to the Marines.

Oh, the And when the boys marched a -
way, the girls said they’d be true until the boys came back some day. Now the