

LILLY FROM PICCADILLY

Words & Music by

Cpl. MICKEY BALSAM

Moderato

1. I took a trip to
2. I could not see her
3. They sing of "Dirt - y
4. Now when my child - ren

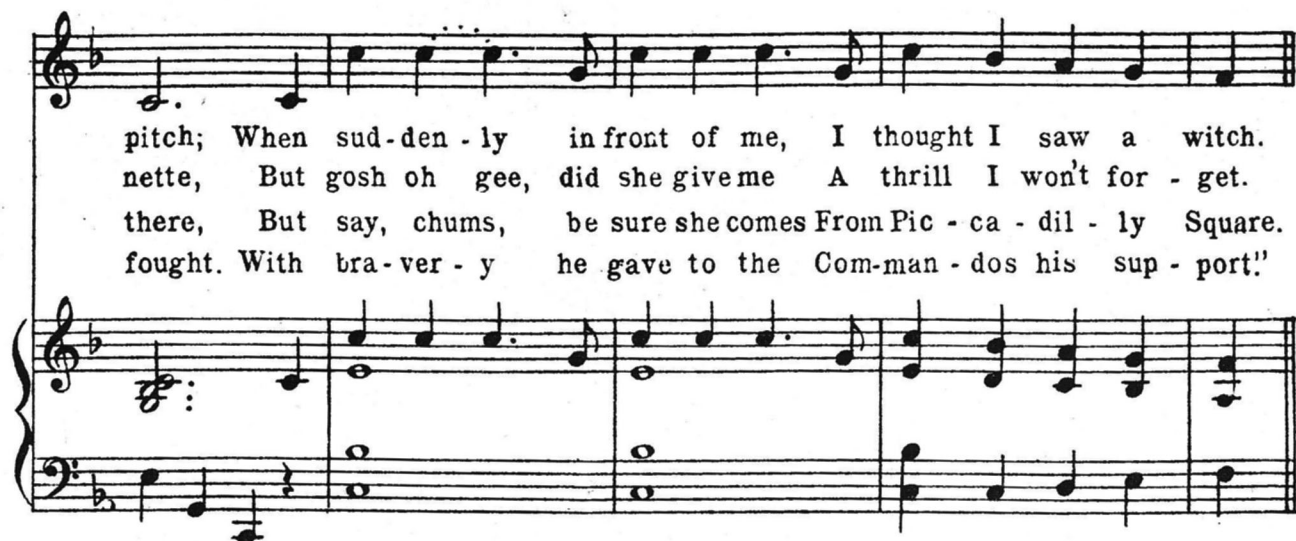
Lon-don, To look a-round the town; When I got to Pic-ca-dil-ly The
fig-ure, I could not see her face, But if I ev-er meet her I'll
Ger-tie" And Ma'-moi-selle in French, But give me a Com-man-do In a
ask me "Pleasetell us, dad-dy-dear, What did you do to win the war?" I'll

sun was go-ing down. I've nev-er seen such dark-ness, The night was black as
know her a-ny place. I couldn't tell if she was blonde Or a dark bru-
fox-hole or a trench. And in the thick of bat-tle You'll find me hap-py
an-swer with a sneer: "Your dad-dy was a he-ro; His best he al-ways

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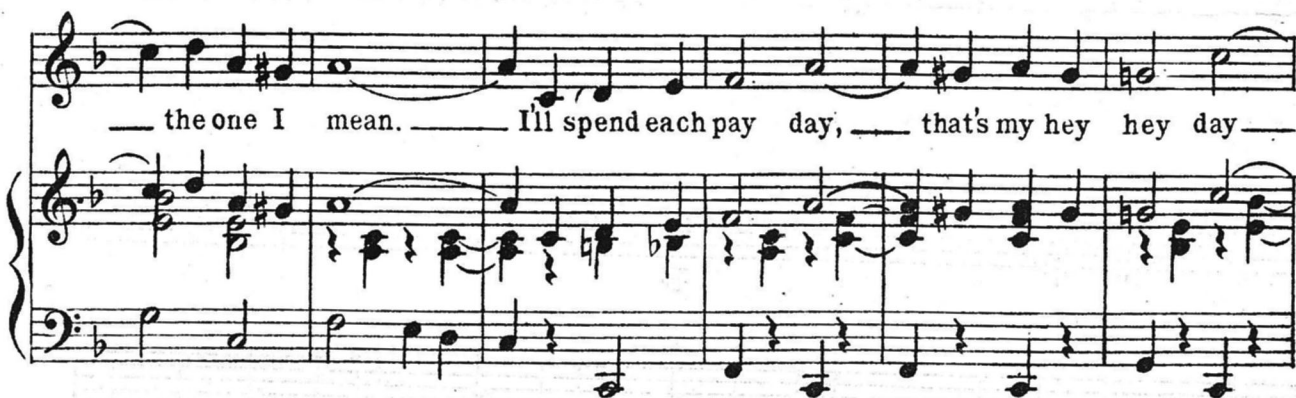


pitch; When sud - den - ly in front of me, I thought I saw a witch.
 nette, But gosh oh gee, did she give me A thrill I won't for - get.
 there, But say, chums, be sure she comes From Pic - ca - dil - ly Square.
 fought. With bra - ver - y he gave to the Com - man - dos his sup - port."

Refrain



Oh, it was Lil - ly — from Pic - ca - dil - ly, — You know —



— the one I mean. — I'll spend each pay day, — that's my hey hey day —



— With Lil - ly, — my black-out Queen — Oh it was Queen —

1 2



Dear Dr Sudmeier,

Here is the copy of
Lilly from Piccadilly.



10/11/03

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THE WORLD'S KNOWLEDGE

As it's only one page (the other side is blank) and there's no publisher's name, I thought it wasn't worth trying to trace the © holder. If the words aren't read enough for you I'm afraid you'll have to write your own — this is the only version we have. Robert Balchin