

Mademoiselle from Armentieres

Mademoiselle from Armentieres chords
English Traditional (Rowland & Rice or
Carlton & Tunbridge or Wincott)

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
G D7
She hasn't been kissed in forty years,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
She had the form like the back of a hack,
G D7
When she cried the tears ran down her back,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
She never could hold the love of man
G D7
'Cause she took her baths in a talcum can,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
She had four chins, her knees would knock,
G D7
And her face would stop a cuckoo clock,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
She could beg a franc, a drink, a meal,
G D7
But it wasn't because of sex appeal,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

G D7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
G
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
D7
She could guzzle a barrel of sour wine,
G D7
And eat a hog without peeling the rind,
G D7 G
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

The MPS think they won the war, Parley-voo.
The MPS think they won the war, Parley-voo.
The MPS think they won the war,
Standing guard at the caf door,
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

The officers get the pie and cake, Parley-voo.
The officers get the pie and cake, Parley-voo.
The officers get the pie and cake,
And all we get is the bellyache,
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

The sergeant ought to take a bath, Parley-voo.
The sergeant ought to take a bath, Parley-voo.
If he changes his underwear
The frogs will give him the Croix-de-Guerre,
Hinky-dinky, parley-voo.

You might forget the gas and shells, Parley-voo.
You might forget the gas and shells, Parley-voo.
You might forget the groans and yells
But you'll never forget the mademoiselles,
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley-voo?
Just blow your nose, and dry your tears,
We'll all be back in a few short years,
Hinky, dinky, parley-voo.