

Three Little Sisters

The Andrews Sisters

There were three little sisters
Three little sisters
And each one only in her teens
One loved a soldier
One loved a sailor
And one loved a lad from the marines
For the three little sister
They were the fairest
From Iceland to the Philippines
So said the soldier
So said the sailor
And so said the lad from the marines

And when the boys marched away
The girls said they'd be true until
The boys came back someday

Now the three little sisters
Three little sisters
Stay home and read their magazines
You can tell it to the soldier
Tell it to the sailor
And tell it to the marine

(scat singing)
Three little sisters
Two little sisters of mine
And each one's only in her teens (ah-h-h-h)
One loved a soldier
One loved a sailor boy
I loved the man from the marines

Oh, my two little sisters
They were the fairest of all
From Iceland right to the Philippines (ah-h-h-h)
So said the soldier
So said the sailor boy
So said the guy from the marines

And when the boys marched away
The girls said they'd be true until
The boys marched back someday

Now, the three little sisters
The three little sisters
Stay home, home and read their magazines
You can tell it to the soldier
Tell it to the sailor
Ooh, tell it to the marine