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