

THE SOCIETY FARMERETTES

Music by Victor Herbert

Lyrics by P.G. Wodehouse

From "Miss 1917" a Ziegfeld Review

(Sung by Vivienne Segal and Farmerettes)

Girls have found a way,
Today,
To do their bit:
They do not sit
At home any more
and shirk
Hard work,
For ev'rybody's doing it:
Uncle Sam they adore,
Working for.

Refrain:

Ev'ry girl, says Mister Hoover,
Finds that farm work will improve her;
From the city he'd remove her,
To become a farmerette.

Ev'ry morn they go, To hoe
Or drive a plow:
They soon learned how
To sow and to reap.
Each day, They say,
They get more chummy with the cow,
And their love grows more deep for the sheep.

Mabel, Mamie, Maud and Lizzie—
Watch the dear things getting busy!
Working never makes them dizzy,
Now that they are farmerettes.

Ev'ry day there's something doing:
From the corn the hens they're shoeing,
Or the pig requires shampooing,
Now that they are farmerettes.

Every since they introduced her,
For the farm each girl's a booster:
And her closest friend's the rooster,
Now that she's a farmerette.

