

# Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers R.P. Weston, Hermann Darewski

D                      D                      D                      D  
 Sister Susie's sewing in the kitchen on a Singer,  
                     A                      A                      A                      D  
 There's miles and miles of flannel on the floor and up the stairs.  
                     D                      D                      D                      D  
 And father says it's rotten getting mixed up with the cotton,  
                     G                      Em                      B7                      A  
 And sitting on the needles that she leaves upon the chairs!  
                     A7                      A7                      A7                      A7  
 And should you knock at our street door, Ma whispers "Come inside!"  
                     E7                      E7                      E7                      A  
 Then when you ask where Susie is, she says with loving pride

While the verses have the same tempo throughout each chorus should be faster than the one before!

D                      D                      A                      A  
 Sister Susie's sewing shirts for soldiers,  
                     A                      A                      A                      D  
 Such skill at sewing shirts our shy young sister Susie shows!  
                     D                      D7                      G                      E7  
 Some soldiers send epistles say they'd sooner sleep in thistles  
                     D                      A                      A7                      D  
 Than the saucy soft short shirts for soldiers sister Susie sews!

D                      D                      D                      D  
 Piles and piles and piles of shirts she sends out to the soldiers  
                     A                      A                      A                      D  
 And sailors won't be jealous when they see them, not at all  
                     D                      D                      D                      D  
 And when we say her stitching will set all the solders itching  
                     G                      Em                      B7                      A  
 She says our soldiers fight best when their back's against the wall  
                     A7                      A7                      A7                      A7  
 And little brother Gussie, he who lisps when he says, "yeth"  
                     E7                      E7                      E7                      A  
 Says, "Where'th the cotton gone from off my kite? Oh I can gueth!"

## <Chorus>

D                      D                      D                      D  
 I forgot to tell you that our sister Susie's married,  
                     A                      A                      A                      D  
 And when she isn't sewing shirts she's sewing other things.  
                     D                      D                      D                      D  
 Then little sister Molly says "Oh sister's bought a dolly,  
                     G                      Em                      B7                      A  
 She's making all the clothes for it with pretty bows and strings"  
                     A7                      A7                      A7                      A7  
 Says Susie, "Don't be silly!" as she blushes and she sighs,  
                     E7                      E7                      E7                      A  
 Then mother smiles and whispers with a twinkle in her eyes

## <Chorus>

