

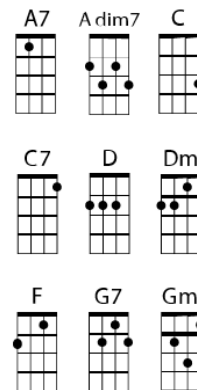
# Diga Diga Doo

Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

Dm Dm Dm Dm// A7//  
 There's a spot I know, a place they call Samoa by the sea  
 Dm// A7// Dm A7 Dm  
 Talking there is not the mode. They palaver in a code  
 Dm Dm Dm Dm// A7//  
 They command each other, understand each other perfectly  
 Dm// A7// Dm A7 Dm  
 Love and mamas there are free. You don't give them repartee  
 C7 F C7 F// A7//  
 Wooing a tropical maiden doesn't need tropical talk  
 Dm Dm G7 C7  
 You maneuver and if you approve her you can win her love in a walk

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7  
 Zulu man is feeling blue, hear his heart beat a little tattoo  
 Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm  
 Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo  
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7  
 You love me and I love you and when you love it is natural to  
 Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm  
 Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo  
 C C F F  
 I'm so very diga diga doo by nature  
 D D Gm A7  
 If you don't say diga diga to your mate you're gonna lose a papa  
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7  
 So, let those funny people smile, how can there be a virgin isle with  
 Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm  
 Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7  
 Every evening by the ocean when they all go through the motion  
 A7 A7 Dm Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm  
 Of the diga diga doo of the diga diga doo  
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7  
 Everything they got they quiver from the ankle to the liver  
 Dm A7 Dm A7 A7 A7 Dm Dm  
 And they make the island shiver yelling, "Diga diga doo"  
 C7 C7 F F C7 C7 F Adim7  
 I was so unshaken quaking with the throng  
 C G7 F A7 Dm G7 C7 C7  
 Now I know why fif ty thousand Frenchmen can't be wrong



**<Chorus>** (2<sup>nd</sup> to last line is: No one heeds the marriage laws, yours is mine and mine is yours)