Whoop-de-dooden-do - song lyrics

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WHOOP-DE-DOODEN-DO!
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Words by Hugh Morton. Music by Gustave Kerker.

There once was a maid named Peggio Brown, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
And the was the fairest maid in town, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
Her eyes were blue, her cheeks were fair,
She'd a lovely crop of golden hair,
And she wore her dress cut down to there, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
Whoop-de-doo-den, whoop-de-doo-den! Peggy knew a thing or two,
When people sighed, she simply cried, whoop-de-doo-den-do.
Whoop-de-doo-den, whoop-de-doo-den! Peggy knew a thing or two;
When people sighed, she simply cried, whoop-de-doo-den-do.

Now Peggy went, of course, on the stage, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
And soon sweet Peggy became the rage, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
She couldn't sing, she couldn't dance,
But none of her rivals had a chance
When she acted a boy, in little knee pants, whoop-de-doo-den-do!
Whoop-de-doo-den, whoop-de-doo-den I Peggy's tights were palest blue;
High art she missed, but you couldn't resist her whoop-de-doo-den-do!
Whoop-de-doo-den, whoop-de-doo-den! Peggy's tights were palest blue;
High art she missed, but you couldn't resist her whoop-de-doo-den-do!