

Dave Dudley, Filipino Baby

When the warship's left Manila sailin' proudly o'er the sea deep blue see
Every soldier's heart was still filled with fond regret
Looking backward to the Island where they spent such happy hours happy hours
Making love to every pretty girl they've met
Well up stepped a little sailor with his bright eyes all aglow all aglow
Saying take a look at my gal's photograph
Then they gathered round him just to look upon her face that's smiling face
And he said I love my Filipino baby
She's my Filipino baby she's my trasure and my pet my loving pet
Her teeth are bright and pearly and her hair is black as jet
Oh her lips are sweet as honey and her heart is pure as snow yes I know
And I love my little Filipino baby
[steel]
Then one day he whispered darling I've come back from Caroline North Caroline
I've come back to claim the only girl I love
And that night there was a wedding
And the ships crew gathered round they're all around
And he wed his little Filipino baby
She's my Filipino baby...
Oh how I love my little Filipino baby