

# Roy Acuff, Filipino Baby

When the warship's left Manila sailing proudly o'er the sea deep blue sea  
Many sailors hearts were filled with sad regret  
Looking backward to this Island where they spent such happy hours happy hours  
Making love to every pretty girl they've met

Well up stopped a little sailor with his pride eyes all aglow all aglow  
Saying take a look at my girl's photograph  
Then the sailors gathered round him just to look upon her face smiling face  
And he said I love my Filipino baby

She's my Filipino baby she's my trasure and my pet loving pet  
Her teeth are bright and pearly and her hair as black as jet  
Her lips are sweet as honey and her heart is true I know true I know  
She's my darling little dark eyed Filipino

[ banjo ]

In a little rustic cottage in the port of Filipines Filipines  
Dwells a pretty little maiden all alone  
And she's thinking of her darling who is far across the sea deep blue sea  
And her heart beats true for him and him alone

Then one day he whispered darling I've come back from Caroline South Caroline  
I've come back to claim the only girl I love  
Then that night there was a wedding as the ships crew gathered round all around  
And he wed his little Filipino baby

She's my Filipino baby...  
She's my darling little dark eyed Filipino