

Ooo, Ooo, Lena!

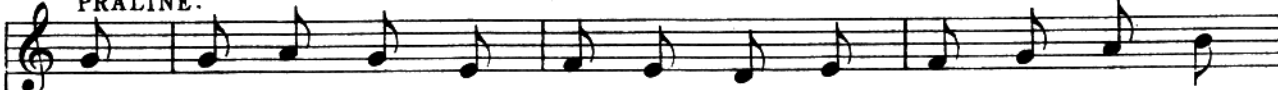
Written & Composed
by JOHN L. GOLDEN
and
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Allegro.


Voice. 

Piano. 

PRALINE.



When Le - na was a naugh - ty girl her moth - er used to
 One day she thought she'd have a swim and stay a - way from
 One day she said to moth - er this here town is aw - ful
 When Le - na reached the ci - ty why the queer - est things oc -
 Now Le - na's poor old folks at home got poor - er ev - 'ry





say "Ooo, Ooo, Le - na!" She'd
 school "Ooo, Ooo, Le - na!" She
 slow "Ooo, Ooo, Le - na!" I've
 curred "Ooo, Ooo, Le - na!" The
 year "Ooo, Ooo, Le - na!" Kept



get in - to some diff - 'rent kind of trou - ble ev - 'ry day.
 took off most - ly all her clothes and pad - dled in the pool.
 got whats known as Wan - der - lust and so I guess I'll go.
 way folks fell for Le - na's smile was real - ly most ab - surd.
 los - ing all their mon - ey as they'd lost their Le - na, dear.

GIRLS. PRALINE.

"Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!" She'd slip in - to the
 "Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!" A sud - den shriek and
 "Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!" She got a - board a
 "Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!" For ev - 'ry man who
 "Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!" They quite made up their

cup-board just as qui - et as a clam And steal her fill of
 Le - na sank when from the bush - es slid A man, who fished her
 train with - out a sin - gle sou you see And sim - ply said Con -
 saw it went im - me - di - ate - ly wild And of - fered rings and
 minds that she had sure - ly come to harm When one day she came

pas - ty tarts of jel - lies and of jam, The first time moth - er
 out but seemed a - shamed for hav - ing hid, Said Le - na "Don't a -
 duc - tor, can't you let me go through free? "And when she smiled he
 oth - er things un - to the an - gel child, And she ac - cept - ed
 home and there was no cause for a - larm, She'd make e - nough to

GIRLS.

caught her was the first time she said, "Sh!" Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!
 pol - o - gize I'm ve - ry glad you did!" Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!
 an - swered that seems fare e - nough to me!" Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!
 ev - ry thing that came her way and smiled! Ooo, Ooo, Le-na!
 take the darned old mort - gage off the farm! Oh you, Le-na!

Refrain.
 PRALINE.

Ooo, Ooo, ts, ts, ts, Le - na was so wild, Peo - ple used to

GIRLS. PRALINE.

won - der "what will hap - pen to the child?" Ooo, Ooo, ts, ts, ts, She

was so in - dis - creet, But Some-how lit - tle Le - na al - ways

land-ed on her feet, Le-na land-ed on her Rum tum tid-dle did-dle,

GIRLS.

Rum tum tid-dle did-dle, Rum tum tid-dle did-dle, Tra, la, la, la, la,

la. *D.S.* *gva*