

FIRST CLASS PRIVATE MARY BROWN



Slowly, with expression

mf

VERSE Gm7 C7 F C7 F7 Bb Bbm Edim F Bdim

He car-ries a-round a heav-y old ri-fle and a heav-y old pack _____ But does-n't seem to

mp

Gm7 C9 Edim F Bb F Gm7 F Bb 3 Bbm Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

feel how much they weigh, 'Cause he carries a-round this dream all day.

CHORUS

F F#dim Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7 F Am F7 3

First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown, She wore that u - ni - form like a
 First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown, I've got her Ar - my se - ri - al

mp - mf

Gm F C#dim Dm G7 G7-5 C7 Bb Bdim

mil - lion - dol - lar gown. How my heart would leap - When she drove her jeep - with the
 num - ber writ - ten down. She was all G. I., But when she marched by - I just

F Am F7 Bb F A7 Dm Bb Bm7-5 Bb

one big stripe on her arm, And it seemed to me that a P. F. C. stood for
 had to look at her twice, And it struck me then that the A. S. N. meant an

Dm Dm7 G9 3 C G7 C7 F F#dim Gm7 C7 F Bb
 "Per - fect Fem - i - nine Charm." First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown,
 "An - gel 'Spe - cial - ly Nice." First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown,

F C7 F Am F7 3 Gm F C#dim Dm G7 G7-5 C7
 — Oh, how she smiled good-bye when they shipped me out of town. Let the
 — Could make the P. X. seem like the Ritz in New York town. Let the

Eb Bdim F Am F7 Bb Cm D7 Guitar tacet 3 3
 big guns roar, let me win this war, 'Cause I want to hur - ry right back, On the dou - ble, to
 big guns roar, let me win this war, 'Cause I want to hur - ry right back, Hub - ba Hub - ba, to

Gm F#dim Gm G#dim F D7 G9 C7 1 F C7susC7 2 F rit. Gm7 F
 First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown, my won - der - ful WAC. WAC.
 First - class pri - vate Mar - y Brown, my won - der - ful WAC. WAC.