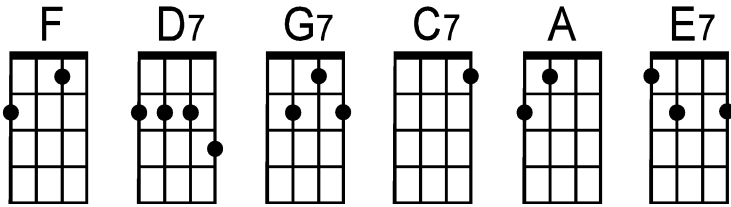


# Princess Poo-poo-ly Has Plenty Papaya

(and she loves to give it away)

by Harry Owens (1939)



**Intro:** G7 . C7 . | F . . . | G7 . C7 . | F . . .

(sing c a)

| F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 The Princess Poo-poo-ly— has plenty— pa-paya— She loves to give it a—way—

| C7 . . . | . . . | F\ --- C7\ --- | F\ --- C7  
 But all of the neighbours they say— Oh me-a, oh my-a, you really— should try a

| F . . . | . . . | G7 . C7 . | F . . .  
 Little piece of the Prin-cess Poo-poo-ly's— pa-paya—

| F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 The Princess Poo-poo-ly's not truly un-ruly— to pass out pa-paya each day—

| C7 . . . | . . . | F\ --- C7\ --- | F\ --- C7 .  
 But all of the neighbours they say— She may give—the fruit but she holds on to—the root—

| F . . . | . . . | G7 . C7 . | F . . . |  
 And so she has the root and the fruit— to boot—

**Chorus:** A . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | A . . .  
 One bright Sunday after-noon— it was field day in her pa-paya groves—

| C\ --- G7\ --- | C\ --- G7\ --- | G7\ --- --- --- | C7 . . .  
 I reached the gate an hour too late The custo-mers were lined up in droves—

| F . . . | . . . | G7 . C7 . | F . . .  
 So let this be a warning— go early in the morning— It is true you'll never rue the day—

| . . . | . . . | D7 . | G7 . C7 . | F . D7 . |  
 For the Princess Poo--poo-ly has plenty pa-pay-a. She loves to give it a-way— ay—

G7 . C7 . | F . . . |  
 She loves to give it a—way—

**Instrumental:** (verse)

F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |

C7 . . . | . . . | F\ -- C7\ -- | F\ -- C7\ -- |

F . . . | . . . | G7 . C7 . | F . . . |

**A** . . . . | **E7** . . . . | . . . . | **A** . . . .  
**Chorus:** One bright Sunday after-noon----- it was field day in her pa-paya groves-----

| **C\** --- **G7\** --- | **C\** --- **G7\** --- | **G7\** --- --- --- | **C7** . . . .  
I reached the gate an hour too late The custo-mers were lined up in droves-----

| **F** . . . . | . . . . | **G7** . . . . **C7** . . . . | **F** . . . .  
So let this be a warning-- go early in the morning-- It is true you'll never rue the day-----

. | . . . . | . . . . **D7** . | **G7** . . . . **C7** . | **F**  
For the Princess Poo-poo-ly has plenty pa-pay-a. She loves to give it a-- way

(*slow the tempo*) . **D7** . | **G7** . . . . **C7** . | **F\** **C7\** **F\**  
I mean pa--paya----- She loves to give it a----way-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

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