

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 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 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

Bb Bdim F Am F7 Bb Cm D7 Guitar Tacet

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 C7sus C7 2. F Gm7 F

First class pri - vate Ma - ry Brown my won - der - ful WAC. WAC.  
 First class pri - vate Ma - ry Brown my won - der - ful WAC. WAC.