

China, We Owe A Lot To You

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by
MILTON AGER

Allegro moderato

PIANO

f *fz*

VOICE

Till ready

When I woke up the oth - er morn, I found a new Re - pub - lic
Now, Chin - a we all re - a - lize The ma - gic of your dreamy

p

had been born, There was to be de - moc - ra - cy in Chin - a; We con - grat - u - late her,
al - mond eyes, It's plain to see our crock - er - y is Chin - a; Ev - 'ry cup and sau - cer,

f *p*

But we know old Chin - a, too, Did an aw - ful lot for me and you,
All our Broad - way Johns and Janes Could - n't do with - out your bam - boo canes,

Now her free - dom's won, Let's thank her for what she's done.
Tho' you're weak in song, We all know your tea is strong.

CHORUS

Chin - a, 'way out near A - sia Min - or, No country could be fin - er

p-f

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Band 25¢
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This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano



— be-neath the sun; — You gave us silk to dress our love-ly wom - en,

'Twas worth the price, — And when we could-n't get po-ta-toes, you gave us

rice. We mix chop su-ey with your chop sticks, — You've taught us quite a

few tricks — we nev-er knew, — We take our hats off to one

thing we've seen, Your laun-dries keep our coun-try clean, — Chin - a,

We owe a lot to you. — you. —

