THOSE PANAMA MAMAS

(ARE RUINING ME)

With Ukulele Arrangement



by Howard Johnson and Irving M. Bibo

MAURICE ABRAHAMS INC.
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WORLMAN

MADE IN USA

Tune Ukulele

A D I♯B

Those Panama Mammas
Are Ruining Me

Words & Music by
HOWARD JOHNSON
& IRVING M. BIBO

Moderato

f

Ukulele Arr by May Singhi Breen

Voice

Vamp
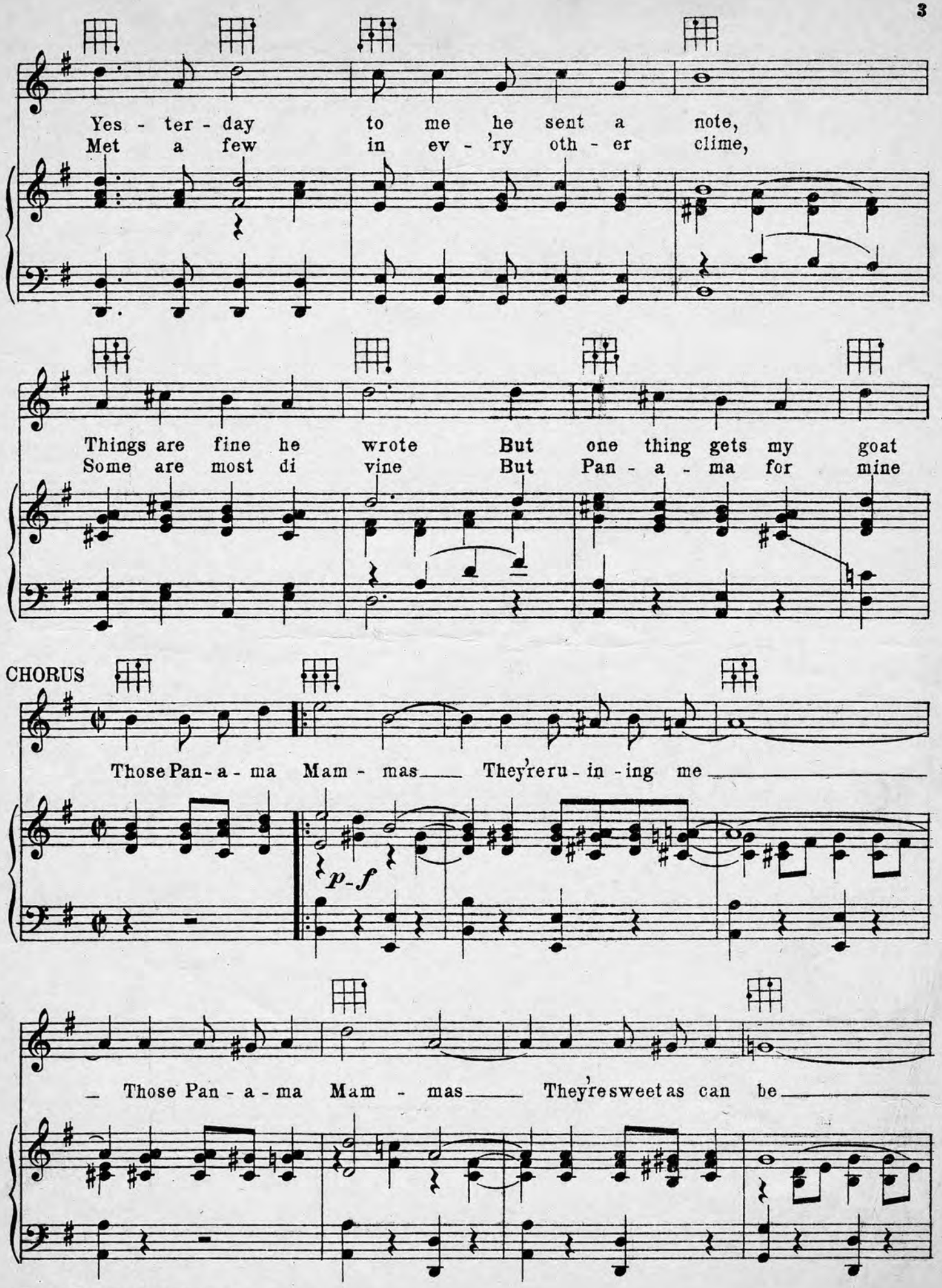
mf
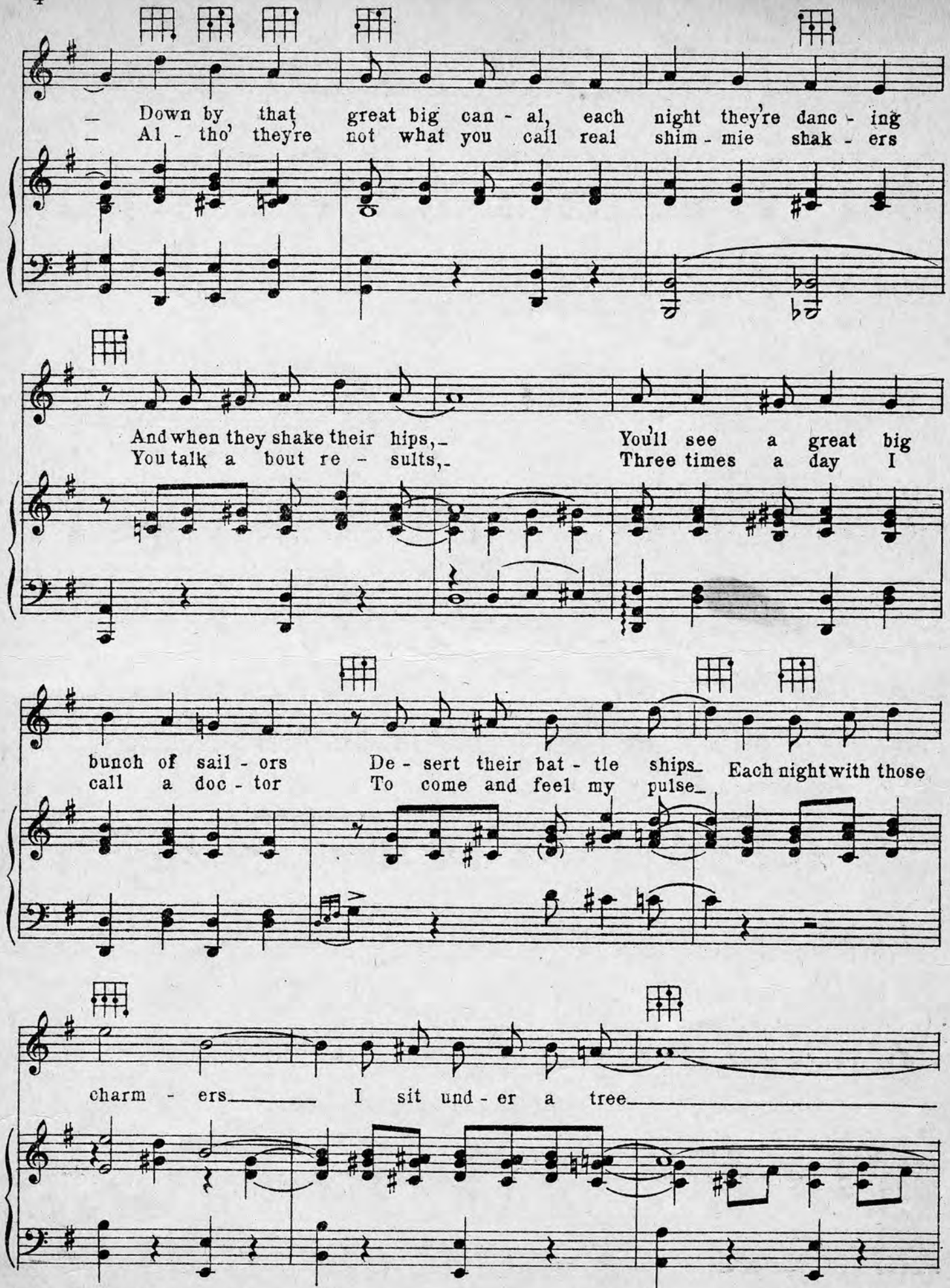
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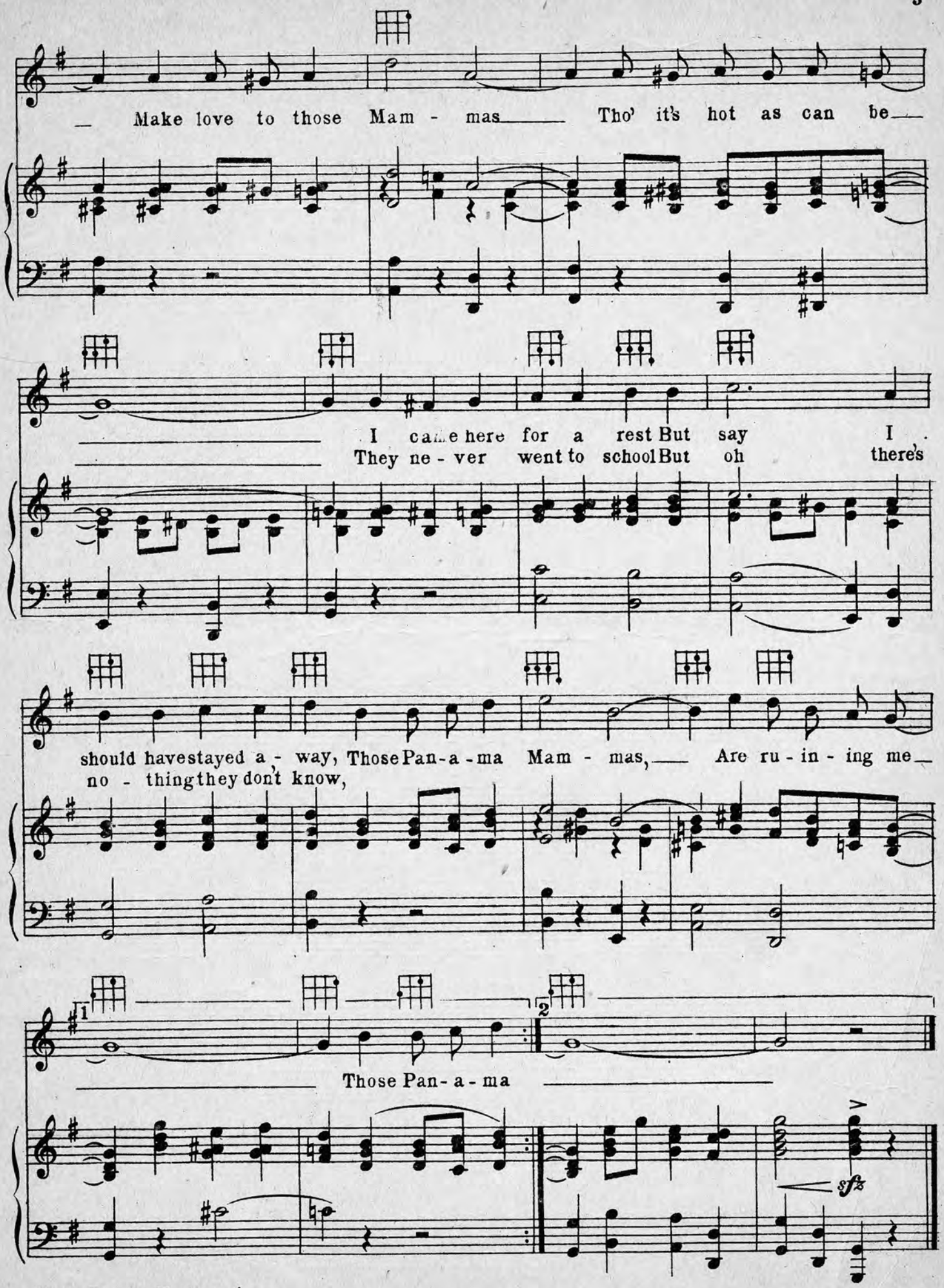
Pan - a - ma Pan - a - ma,
Pan - a - ma Pan - a - ma,

Must be a wond'-rous place I'd like to pitch my
There'neath the shelt-'ring palms The girl-ies make ad-
tent there I had a pal who went there Strange to say,
-vanc-es A fel-low takes big chanc-es I've been through!

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Yes - ter - day to me he sent a note,
Met a few in ev - 'ry oth - er clime,
Things are fine he wrote But one thing gets my goat
Some are most di vine But Pan - a - ma for mine
CHORUS
Those Pan-a-ma Mam - mas They're ru - in - ing me
p-f
Those Pan - a - ma Mam - mas They're sweet as can be


Down by that great big can - al, each night they're danc - ing
Al - tho' they're not what you call real shim - mie shak - ers
And when they shake their hips, You'll see a great big
You talk a bout re - sults, Three times a day I
bunch of sail - ors De - sert their bat - tle ships Each night with those
call a doc - tor To come and feel my pulse
charm - ers I sit und - er a tree


Make love to those Mam - mas Tho' it's hot as can be
I came here for a rest But say I
They ne - ver went to school But oh there's
should have stayed a - way, Those Pan-a-ma Mam - mas, Are ru - in - ing me
no - thing they don't know,
1
2
Those Pan-a-ma
sfz
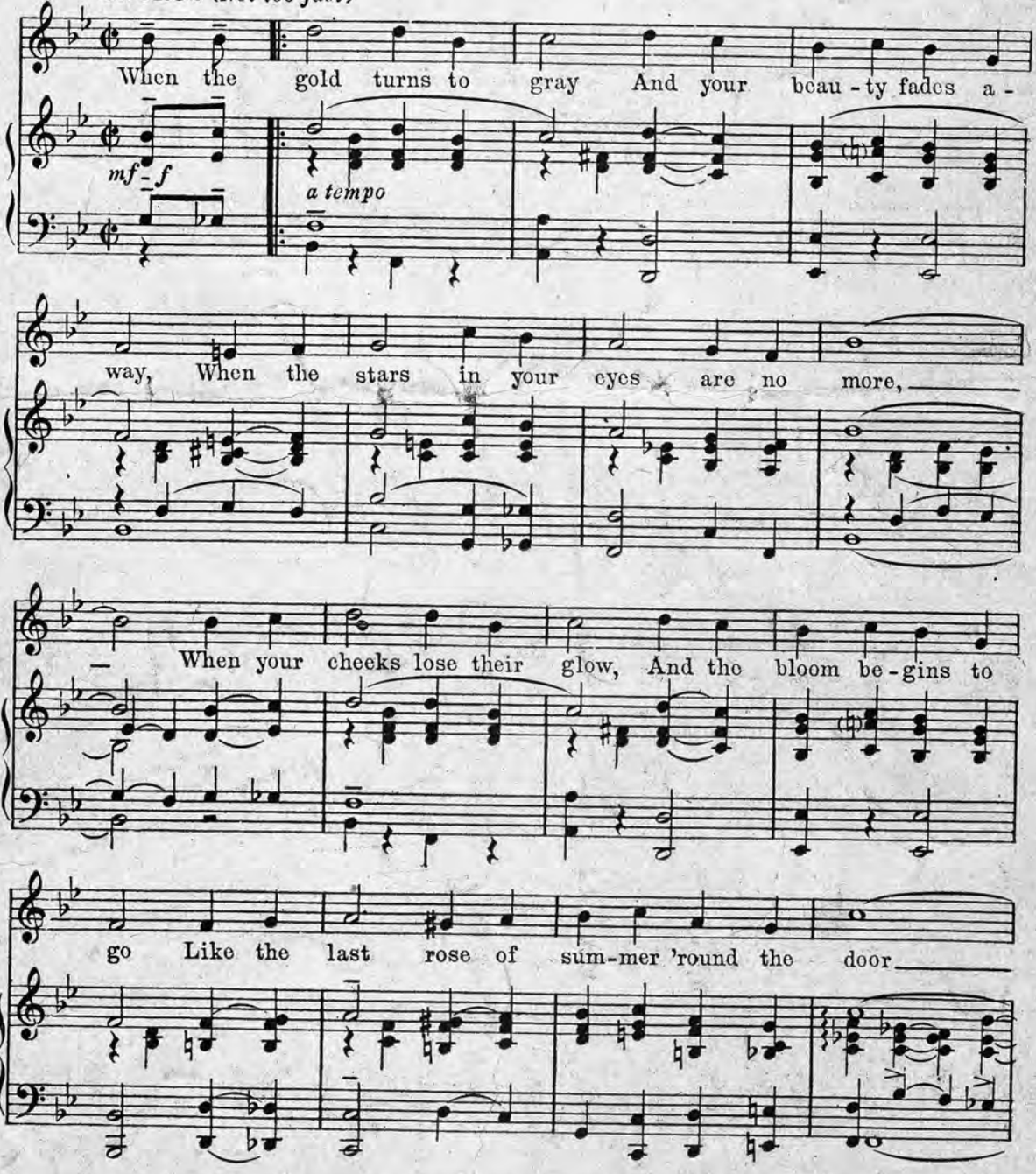
When The Gold Turns To Gray

(You Will Be The Same Girl To Me)

Words by
G.W EICHERT

Music by
MAURICE ABRAHAMS

CHORUS *(Not too fast)*



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