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At the Shim-Me-Sha-Wabblers' Ball / music by Geo A. Lewis; words by Geo A. Lewis

Geo Lewis

Geo A. Lewis

Frank K. Root and Co. (Chicago)

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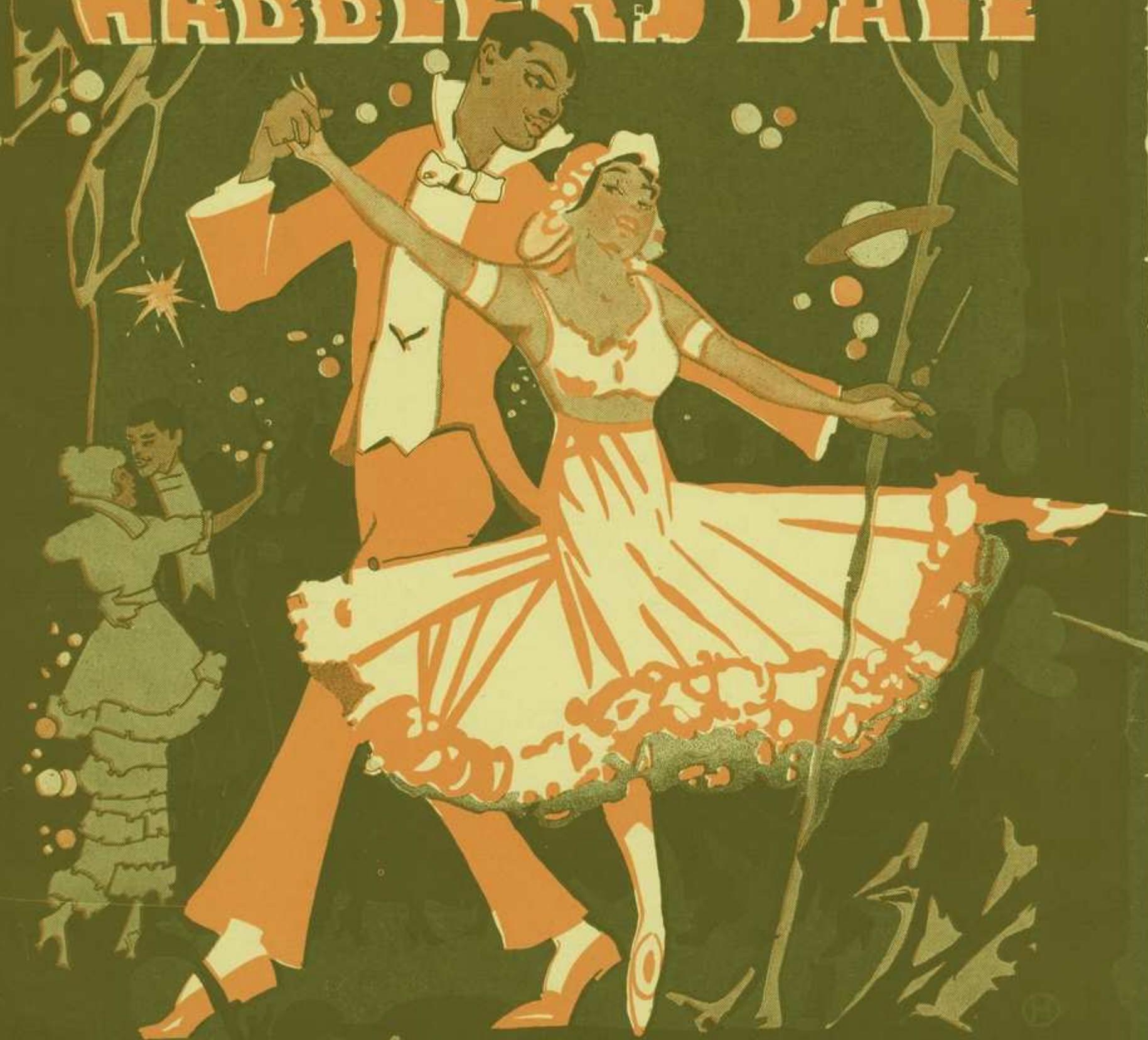
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AT THE SHIM-ME-SHA WABBLER'S BALL



WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
GEO A LEWIS

Frank K. Root & Co.
MCKINLEY MUSIC CO. OWNERS
CHICAGO NEW YORK

AT THE SHIM-ME-SHA-WABBLER'S BALL

Words & Music
By GEO. A. LEWIS

Moderato

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music. The first staff shows a piano introduction with dynamic 'f'. The second staff begins with the vocal line: 'They had a swell time down in old Memphis town At the Shim-me-sha-wab - bler's'. The third staff, labeled 'VAMP', features a piano accompaniment with dynamic 'mp'. The fourth staff continues the lyrics: 'There were some brown skin gals with high yellow pals At the Shim-me-sha-wab - bler's'. The fifth staff shows a piano accompaniment. The sixth staff begins with the lyrics: 'Ball; Al-ex-an-der and his big Jazz Band Made the music shake the hall. They Ball; There were chocolate browns from near-by towns That were gliding 'round the hall. Old'. The seventh staff shows a piano accompaniment with dynamic 'cresc.'. The eighth staff concludes the song with the lyrics: 'danced all night till the broad daylight, And still they want-ed to dance some more; They couldn't stop that Deacon Lee, he went wild with glee, And danced all 'round on that ball-room floor; He grabb'd Sis Brown from funny hop, But con-tinued to dance 'round the floor. Al-ex-an-der 'rose to say, "Tis Memphis town, And he call'd for some more and for more. For he learned it right a-way. And'

now the break of day, — Well play just one more tune for you, — And then I'll say we're through? —
 then had this to say, — "There'll be no ser - vice Sun-day night, In - stead we'll learn this right?" —

CHORUS

All the dark - les were there _ dressed in their best Sun - day wear_ Down at the
 Shim-me-sha-wab - - bler's Ball_ Some high browns short, — some high browns tall_ And high
 yellows lean and small_ They Shim-me-sha-wab - - bled 'round the hall_ Where the
 al - li - ga - tors wig - gle and the tur - tles crawl, And they had a hot time.
 one and all_ At the Shim-me-sha-wab - - bler's Ball. 12 All the Ball.

Late Patriotic Song Successes

<p>There's a Little Blue Star in the Window And it means all the world to me</p>	<p>THERE'S A LITTLE BLUE STAR IN THE WINDOW PATRICK B. ARMSTRONG - AND IT MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME. * HENRY KLICKMANN</p> <p>There's a star in the high heavens this night With a promise of hope in their light There are stars in the field of the blue sky The promise of love and light But we're up above with more brightness I know That the star for my boy over the sea - There's a</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY MUSIC CO. & CO. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>I'M HITTING THE TRAIL TO NORMANDY Words and Music by CHARLES RAYMOND</p> <p>For the hitting the trail to Normandy Be like the good-type When we're sent the dog to Normandy There's a trail to Normandy The dog - Be just smile at the thought Do you see the men And they bring your love and home</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>I'm Hitting the Trail to Normandy SO KISS ME GOOD-BYE</p> <p>CHARLES RAYMOND</p>
<p>The Popular "Service Flag" Song Hit</p> <p>OLD GLORY GOES MARCHING ON. Lyrics by PATRICK B. ARMSTRONG Music by F. HENRY KLICKMANN</p> <p>Cross - o - red for the blood of the brave</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>WILL THE ANGELS GUARD MY DADDY OVER THERE? Lyrics by PATRICK B. ARMSTRONG Music by F. HENRY KLICKMANN</p> <p>Will the angels guard my daddy over there? Will they watch him and protect him every where? Then she has the love to bear her darling daddy And remembers old and her mother dear How I love you, old dad, and how I miss you!</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>WHEN A BOY SAYS GOOD BYE TO HIS MOTHER AND SHE GIVES HIM TO UNCLE SAM. By JACK FROST</p> <p>When a boy says good-bye to his mother And the sound of the bugle</p> <p>He knows that tear in her eye means Come back by and by. This boy feels like brother</p> <p>All the girls are praying a bone dry. This boy's</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	
<p>When It Comes To A LOVELOSS DAY. By JACK FROST.</p> <p>For two days are most - love and war are what I have, My heart is full of love, but my head is full of hate, I don't care if all the tears are wasted now, Or if</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>LET THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY BE OUR WEDDING BELLS. Lyrics by PATRICK B. ARMSTRONG Music by F. HENRY KLICKMANN</p> <p>The bells will give you a wedding song And I will sing the wedding song. The sun is also - ing straight down and the winds blow - ing And I'll be glad - ing for the light of my life, now, and I'll be your mate</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>WHEN THE KAISER DOES THE GOOSE-STEP TO A GOOD OLD AMERICAN RAG MARION STRANDER</p> <p>When the Kaiser does the goose-step to a good old American rag. They're going to pay and make</p> <p>With each step he steps on high our grand old flag. It'll be war or when he comes back to the</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	
<p>AMERICA I LOVE YOU MY YANKEE LAND</p> <p>Great Patriotic March Song</p>	<p>A-M-E-R-I-C-A Words and Music by JACK FROST "I Love You, My Yankee Land"</p> <p>"I love you, my Yankee land," And "I love you, my Yankee land,"</p> <p>"I love you, my Yankee land," And "I love you, my Yankee land,"</p> <p>"I love you, my Yankee land," And "I love you, my Yankee land,"</p> <p>"I love you, my Yankee land," And "I love you, my Yankee land,"</p> <p>"I love you, my Yankee land," And "I love you, my Yankee land,"</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>GIDDY GIDDAP! GO ON! GO ON! Words On Our Way To War. By JACK FROST</p> <p>Daddy-o-dad go on! go on! Words on and say on! and! Words gone to tell him to go around them</p> <p>what were fighting for! We did it want to do it, boys, but now they're under us</p> <p>Dad-o-dad go on! go on! Words on our way to what we're</p> <p>Copyright, MCKINLEY by Frank E. Root & Co. British Copyright Reserved.</p>	<p>Giddy Giddap GO ON-GO ON WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO WAR</p> <p>Great "Rube" War Song Hit</p>

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