

The Subway Glide

MUSIC BY THEODORE NORMAN
LYRIC BY ARTHUR GILLESPIE



Maude Raymond

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The Subway Glide.

Words by
ARTHUR GILLESPIE

Music by
THEODORE NORMAN

Moderato.

f

8va

sfz

Vamp.

p

mp

Ding - a - ding hear the bell,
Don't try to raise a fuss,

Come a - long Is a - bel - la, For a ride.
Don't ev - en give a cuss, But wear a smile.

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Just room e - nough for two, hur - ry up come and do the
If you get bumped why then bump 'em right back a - gain, Yes

Sub - way glide. Ties you all up in knots,
all the while. Hang to your lock - et - Look!

beats all the Turk - ky trots, Oh come on gal.
Don't lose your pock - it book, Oh watch that jay!

If you can keep your feet then you're an ath - - lete.
Stand with your feet a - part. Sit down! They're going to start.

Hur - ry and come a long. *(Spoken)* Watch your step! and
Hear the guard sing - ing that.

CHORUS.

Rush in, crush in, reach for a hand - le strap Then turn right round and

flop in a la - dy's lap. A swing - ing while a - round the curve you're glid - ing

Wing - ing while a - round the car you're slid - ing. Fall down all down

grab an - y va - cant seat, Then fall out, crawl out, here's for - ty sec - ond street.

Bust in the door, Roll on the floor, Then you glide and you

slide. Ev - ry bod - y you rub, When you're do - ing the Sub, When you're

do - ing the Sub - way glide! glide! —