

AT THE SHIM-ME-SHA-WABBLERS' BALL



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WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
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Moderato

They had a swell time down— in old Memphistown At the Shim-me-sha-wab - bler's
There were some brown skin gals— with high yellow pals— At the Shim-me-sha-wab - bler's

VAMP

Ball; — Al - ex - an - der and — his big Jazz Band Made the music shake the hall — They
Ball; — There were choc'late browns from near - by towns That were gliding 'round the hall, — Old

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-tin-ued 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, — We'll 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

yel-lows 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. — All the Ball.