

POPULAR EDITION

MELODIOUS JAZZ



LYRIC BY
Blanche Merrill
MUSIC BY
M.K. Jerome

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK

Barbelle

Melodious Jazz

Words by
BLANCHE MERRILL

Music by
M. K. JEROME

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Till Ready

All my fam - i - ly, — all my fam - i - ly, — They are
My big sis - ter Flo, — my big sis - ter Flo, — She once

go - ing mad, 'Cause they have a fad; — Ev - 'ry - one of us, Daugh - ter and son — of us,
had a beau, But he was too slow; — So she said, "good - bye, Hon - ey you're much too shy,

Ev - en Moth - er and Dad. — They keep danc - in' round, to the lov - in' sound of a
And I guess you must go. — So a - way he went, And his night was spent at a

mel - o - dy — full of har - mo - ny; We know what's to blame, And we know why we're not the same. —
cab - a - ret — heard a jazz band play; Now he's back with Flo, And she knows that he's not so slow. —

Chorus

3

Mel - o - di - ous jazz, ——— that is the rea - son, Mel - o - di - ous jazz, ———

— it is so pleas - in'; You must be care - ful while you're danc - ing 'bout 'Cause the

jazz is goin' to ketch yer if you don't watch out. — What - ev - er it is — That gets me go - ing, I

just can't un - der stand; — But I want to jazz it up, ev - 'ry time I get a chance, And

so do my sis - ters and my cous - ins and my aunts; I don't know what it has in it, but

all of us are jazz - in' it; That mel - o - di - ous jazz. — Mel - jazz. —

p-f

L.H.

1 2 3

D.S.