

MELODIOUS JAZZ



LYRIC BY
Blanche Merrill
MUSIC BY
M.K. Jerome

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.

STRAYD
THEATRE
BUILDING

NEW YORK

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

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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 watchout. — 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 cou - 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.