

FLORRIE THE FLAPPER

LYRIC BY ARTHUR WIMPERIS

MUSIC BY HERMAN FINCK

CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS

THE GIRL FROM UTAH



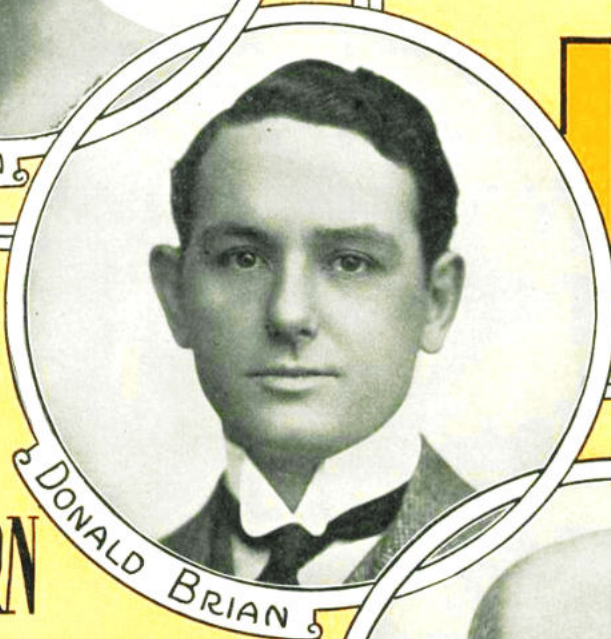
JULIA SANDERSON

SONG
INTERPOLATIONS
BY

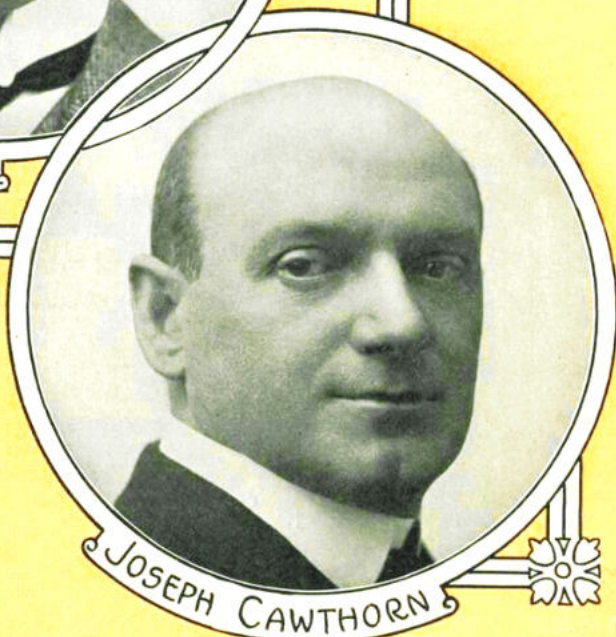
HARRY B. SMITH

AND

JEROME D. KERN



DONALD BRIAN



JOSEPH CAWTHORN

VOCAL

You Never Can Tell.....	60
At Our Tango Tea.....	60
Same Sort Of Girl(And The Same Sort Of Boy).....	60
Why Don't They Dance The Polka Anymore.....	60
Florrie The Flapper.....	60
Gilbert The Filbert.....	60
They Didn't Believe Me.....	60
The Girl In The Clogs And Shawl.....	60
The Land Of "Let's Pretend".....	60

INSTRUMENTAL

One or Two-Step.....	60
A Medley Of Interpolated Songs From "The Girl From Utah".....	1.00

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

Florrie Was A Flapper.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HERMAN FINCK.

Allegretto moderato.

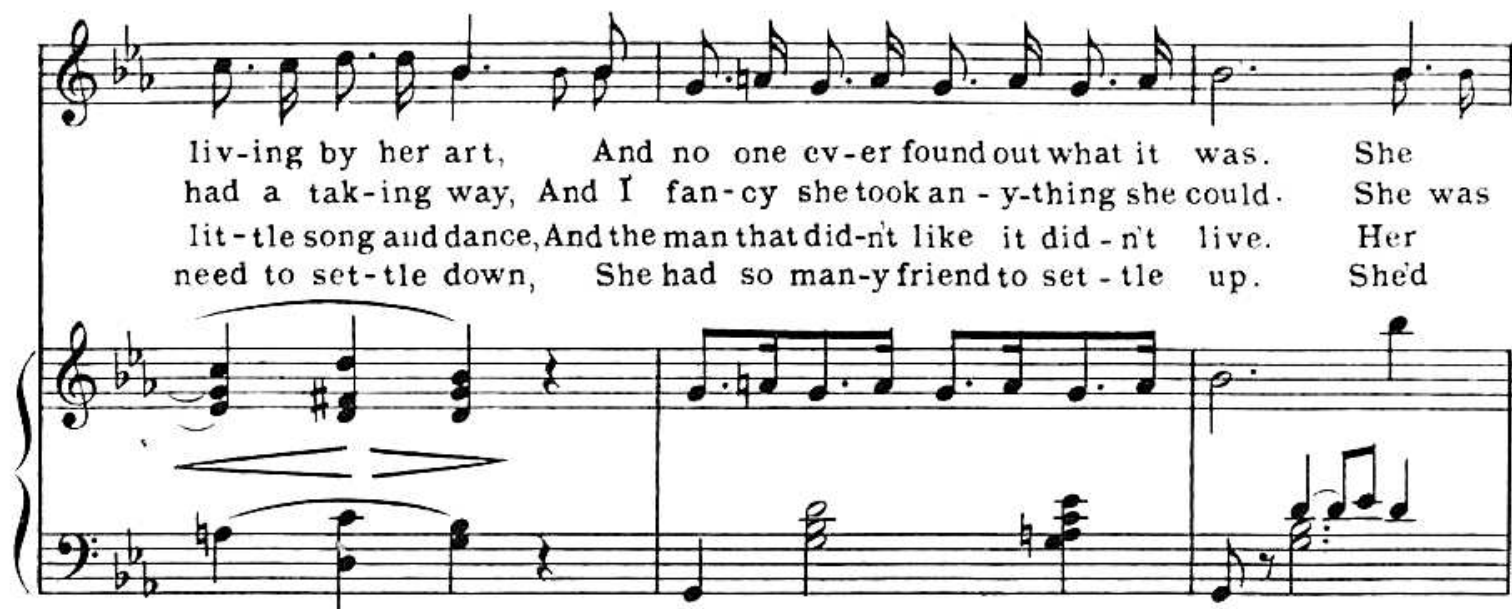
Piano.

Flor-rie was a flap-per, she was clev-er, she was smart, You'll
 Flor-rie was a flap-per who was ve-ry fond of play. She
 Flor-rie was a flap-per who was wait-ing for her chance, Which the
 Flor-rie was a flap-per who would gad a-round the town, She'd

re-a-lize she must have been be-cause She was al-ways un-der-stood to make her
 gam-bol'd as a pret-ty lambkin should. I've of-ten heard it stat-ed that she
 man-age-ment was dis-in-clind to give, Till some-how she got round them for a
 lunch with you, she'd dine with you, she'd sup. She of-ten said she could-n't see the

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T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.



liv-ing by her art, And no one ev-er found out what it was. She
 had a tak-ing way, And I fan-cy she took an - y-thing she could. She was
 lit-tle song and dance, And the man that did-n't like it did -n't live. Her
 need to set-tle down, She had so man-y friend to set - tle up. Sh'd

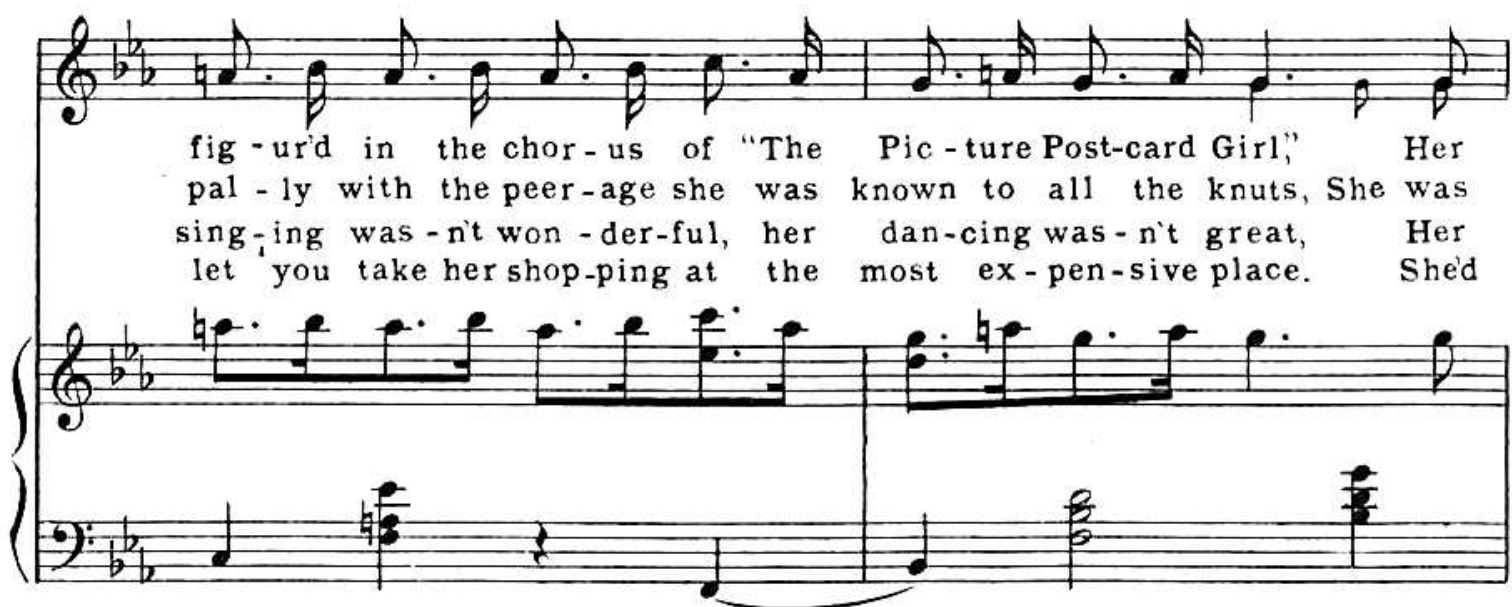
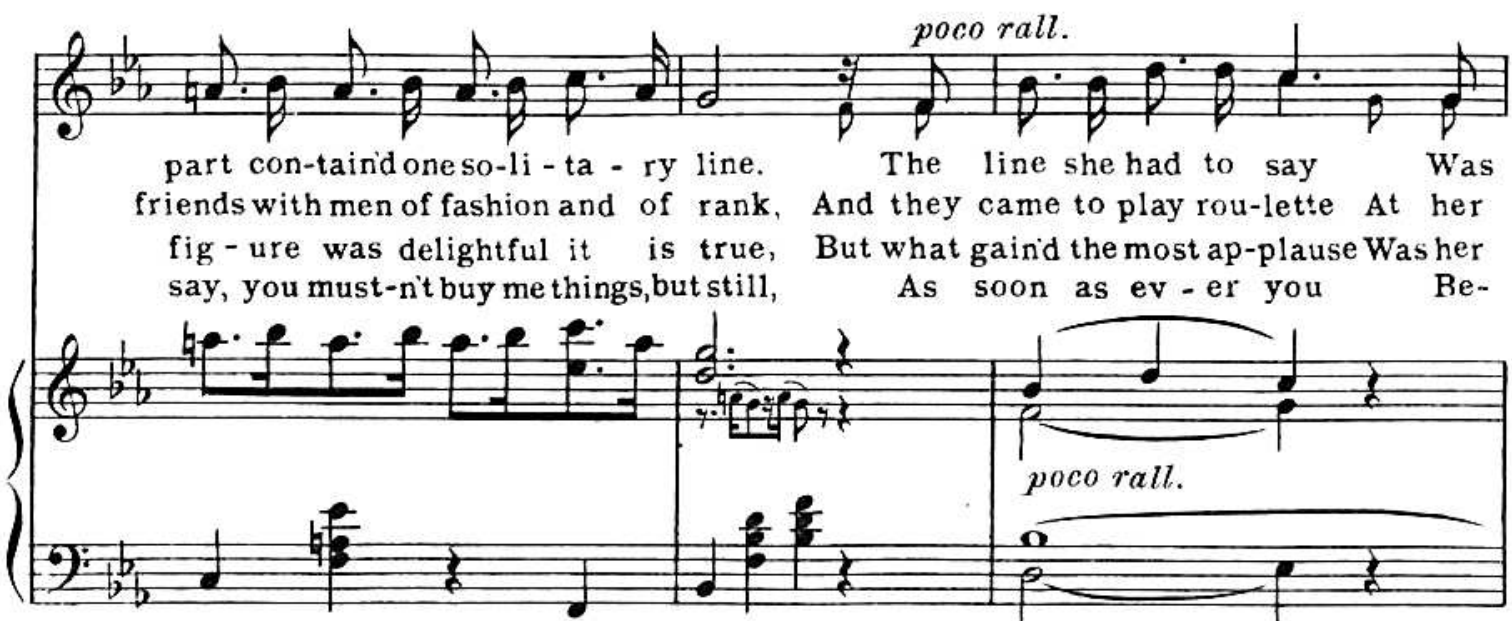


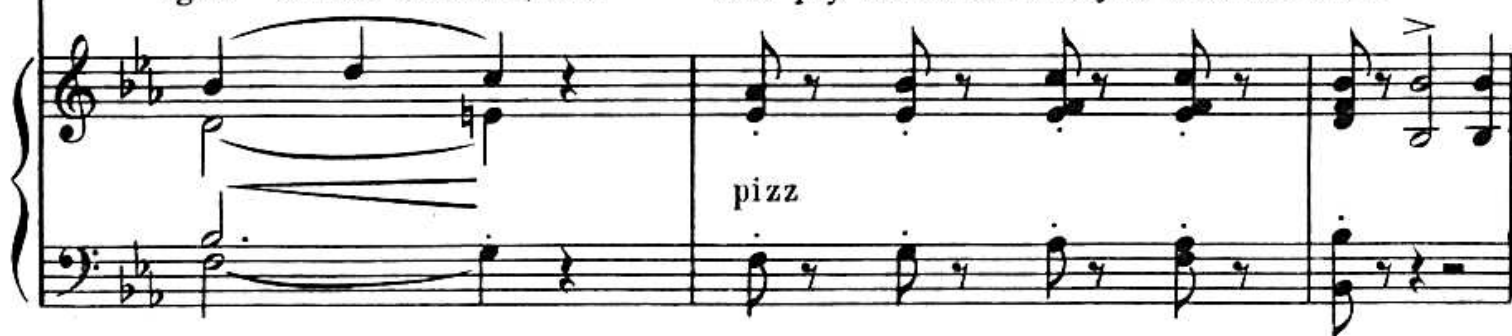
fig - ur'd in the chor - us of "The Pic - ture Post-card Girl," Her
 pal - ly with the peer-age she was known to all the knuts, She was
 sing-ing was -n't won - der-ful, her dan-cing was -n't great, Her
 let you take her shop-ping at the most ex - pen - sive place. Sh'd



poco rall.
 part con-tain'd one so-li - ta - ry line. The line she had to say Was
 friends with men of fashion and of rank, And they came to play rou-lette At her
 fig - ure was delightful it is true, But what gain'd the most ap-plause Was her
 say, you must-n't buy me things, but still, As soon as ev - er you Be-

poco rall.

"Hip, hip, hip, hoo-ray!" And her "hips" were real-ly sin-gu-lar-ly fine.
 dain-ty mai-son-ette Where Flor-rie al-ways us'd to take the bank,
 dress of snow-y gause, For of course her friends all came to see her thro-
 -gan to bill and coo, She sim-ply cooed and left you with the bill.



Refrain.

Flor-rie was a flap-per, she was dain-ty, she was dap-per, She was
 Flor-rie was a flap-per, she was dain-ty, she was dap-per, She was
 Flor-rie was a flap-per, she was dain-ty, she was dap-per, And her
 Flor-rie was a flap-per, she was dain-ty, she was dap-per, And she
Extra. Flor-rie's still a flap-per, just as dain-ty, just as dap-per, Ev-'ry



real-ly quite a fas-cin-at-ing kid. She got
 what you might have call'd a win-ning kid. If the
 dan-cing was the lim-it, or the lid. When her
 nev-er had a mat-ri-mo-nial skid. And Lord
 bit as full of en-er-gy and buzz. To her



a tempo.

two-pound-ten a week, And her pearls were quite u-nique, I —
 red they chanc'd to back, There'd be such a run on black! I —
 dain-ty skirt she'd swish up They say she shock'd the Bish-op.— I
 Cow-ley said that she Was as straight as straight could be — I —
 age she'll nev - er own up, But her grand-chil - dren are grown up. I

a tempo.

don't know how she did it, I don't know how she did it, I
 don't know how she did it, I don't know how she did it, I
 don't be-lieve she did it, I don't be-lieve she did it, But he
 don't know how he knew it, I don't know how he knew it, I
 don't know how she does it, I don't know how she does it, I

don't know how she did it but she did.
 don't know how she did it but she did.
 told the Mis-sis Bish-op that she did.
 don't know how he knew it but he did.
 don't know how she did it but she does.

D. S. al Fine.