

CRAZY ELBOWS

Mr. Lew Fields offers

PRESENT ARMS!

a Musical Play



Book by

Herbert Fields

Lyrics by

Lorenz Hart

music by

Richard Rodgers

Musical Numbers staged
by Busby Berkeley

You Took Advantage Of Me
Down By The Sea
Do I Hear You Saying
Blue Ocean Blues
I'm A Fool, Little One
Crazy Elbows
A Kiss for Cinderella

Book staged by
Alexander Leftwich

HARMS
NEW YORK

MADE IN U. S. A.

Entire Production directed by Lew Fields

Crazy Elbows

Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Ukulele
G C E A

Mysterioso

p

VOICE

PIANO

I used to

lay me down And sleep like dead men do;

Now troubles weigh me down, Excitement burns me

through; My life was once so pla - cid, To

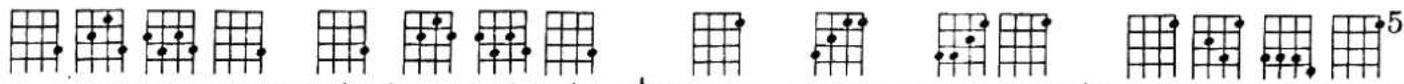
a - cid it grew, Like swords that

slay me down Flap - ping, — snap - ping. —

REFRAIN *Slow* ("low down" tempo)

p-f Cra - zy el - bows! — Keep - ing time with a cra - zy tune! —

p-f



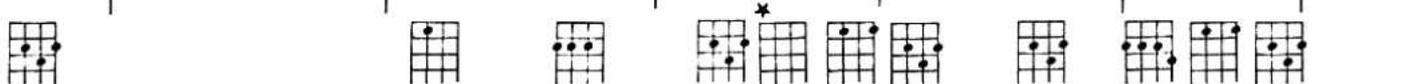
Cra - zy el - bows! — You'll be driv - ing me cra - zy soon! —



Songs used to be for sing - ing, Nights used to be for



sleep, Now I see el - bows swing - ing



In all my dreams their beat they keep! Cra - zy mo - tion, — like a

pen-du - lum in my brain! — Cra - zy o - cean, — mov - ing

for - ward and back a - gain! — On with the ner - vous

mus - ic, Shiv - er - ing high and low! Watch those

cra - zy el - bows go! go!