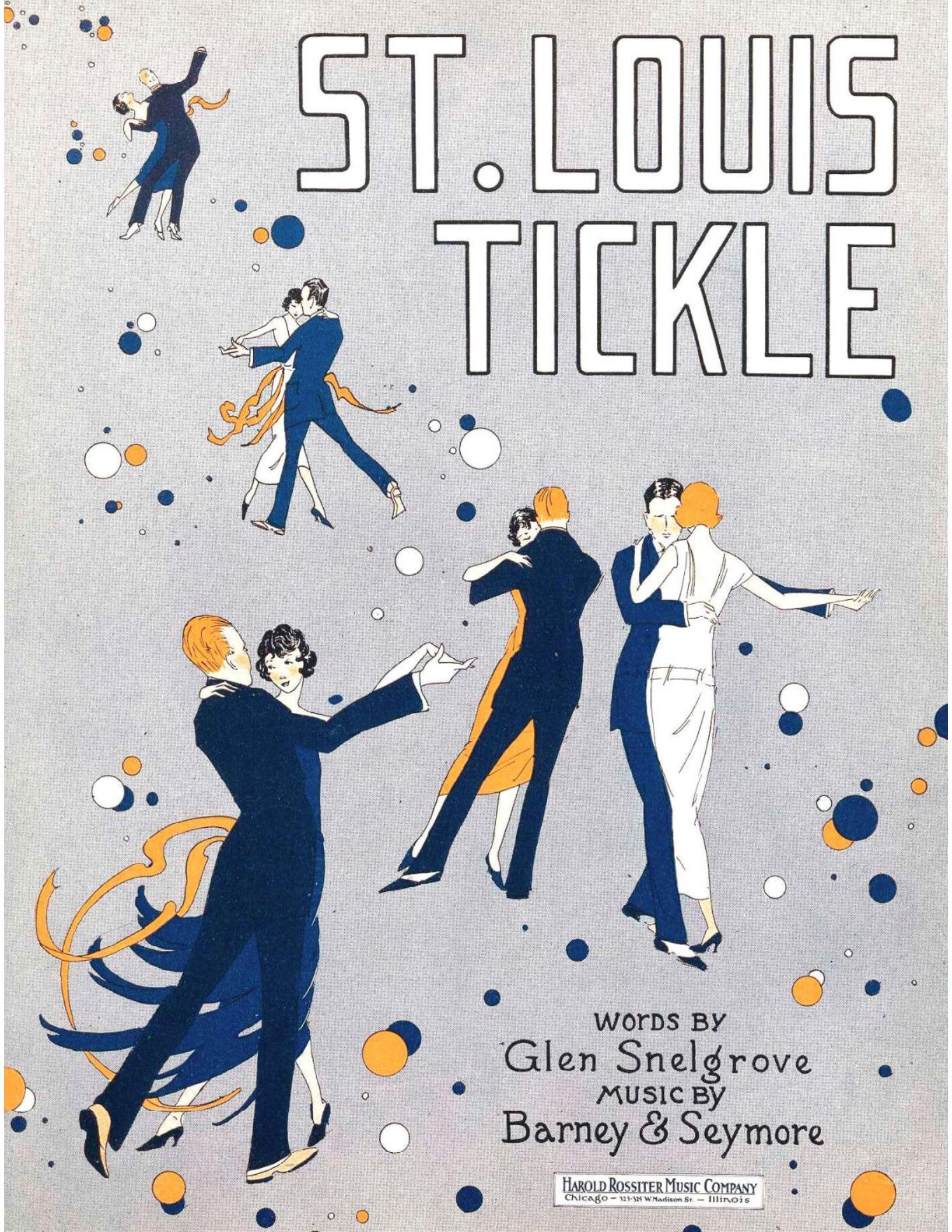


# ST. LOUIS TICKLE.



WORDS BY  
Glen Snelgrove  
MUSIC BY  
Barney & Seymore

HAROLD ROSSITER MUSIC COMPANY  
Chicago - 123-125 W. Madison St. - Illinois

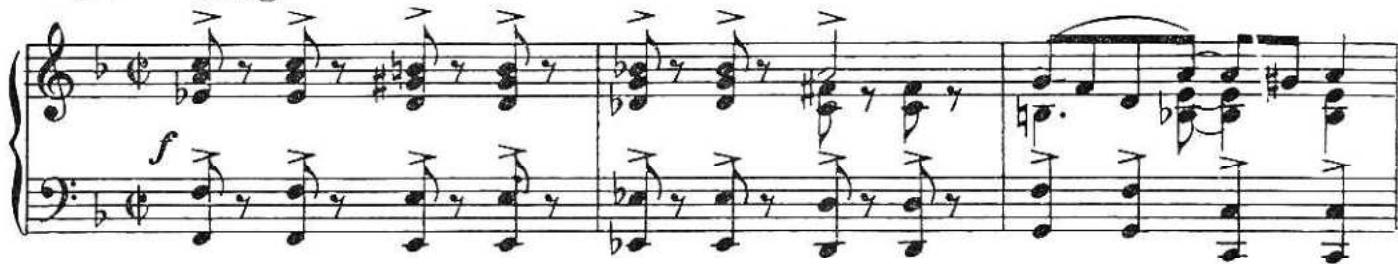
# "ST LOUIS TICKLE"

Words by  
GLEN SNELGROVE

Ask Your Dealer for a  
Player-Roll or Phonograph  
Record of This Piece

Music by  
BARNEY and SEYMORE

Slow Drag



VOICE

When Jas - per Jack - son was a  
One night a feathered fowl I

VAMP



kid a - bout three, his dear old mammy took him up - on her knee,  
took from its nest, Fastened that chic - ken soft - ly un - der my vest,



Then Jas - per right a - way would chuckle and crow cause her hug - gin' and hersqueezin' seemed to  
Then feathers tic - kled me so ticklish I grew that I bust my vest a laughin' and a -



tic-kle him so, he la - ter grew to be a tic-kle - lish coon,  
way the hen flew, boughisome silk hosier - y I thot sure that it,

One day he heard a ver-y tic-kle - lish tune And he felt so aw-ful tickled with the  
Would tic-kle me un-till I fell in a fit But no tic-klish pro-po-si-tion ev-er

tune he 'most died and he went up to the band and cried. Say  
tic - kled this coon like that tic - kle - lish St. Lou - is tune. Say

CHORUS

Wont you play that tune a - gain St.Lou-is Tic - kle that

won-der-ful strain\_ I'll tod-dle and sway\_till I'm all out of breath if you

play that tune I'll dance my-self to death, Tic - kles me from

head to feet Raz-zin and Jaz-zin it just can't be beat of all the Jazz tunes this one

fits to a "T" The St. Lou-is Tic - kle for me. <sup>1</sup>  
<sup>2</sup> me.