

JAZZY JAZZY SOUND

IN ALL **CHINATOWN**



LYRIC BY
Herman Bush

MUSIC BY
*Louis F. Borromeo
& Al. Hether*

LOUIS F. BORROMEO

Jazzie Jazz In Chinaland

Words by
HERMAN BUSH

Music by
LOUIS F. BORROMEO
and AL. HEATHER

Moderato

Vamp Till Ready

mf

Two lit-tle Chi-na-men sing and play all day in a chi-nese cab-a-ret,
In this here cab-a-ret where life is so gay, Chi-na men no more will play,

Wink-ee lit-tle eye, sing-ee way up high in a fun-ny lit-tle way. Said
Lay them tom toms down, no more fun-ny sound, they are goin' to sail a-way. But

Sing to Lee, I'll write some jazz that Chi-na-man will un-der-stand, We'll
Sing and Lee, Filled up with glee, They are as hap-py as can be, They

pack our grip and take a trip back home to Chi-na-land. When we
lost no time, took steam-ship line back home to Chi-na-land. When we

Chorus

Get back to Chi-na, what could be fin-er, than our jazz band. We'll teach them how to

dance and to jazz in Chi - na Land, We'll teach them all the shim-my - lee, with the A-mel - i-can

mel - o - dy, — We're sure to make a hit, They'll fall in love with it, Chow Main and all his lit-tle Gei-shas,

There in the tea-shop, they'll do that jazz hop, all night and day, We'll go to Pek-in, if we can sneak in,

There we'll stay, And each night be-neath the Chinese moon, We will play our funny Chinese tune,

All filled up with pep, watch them do that step, in Jaz-zy Jaz-zy Chi-na - land — land.

coda