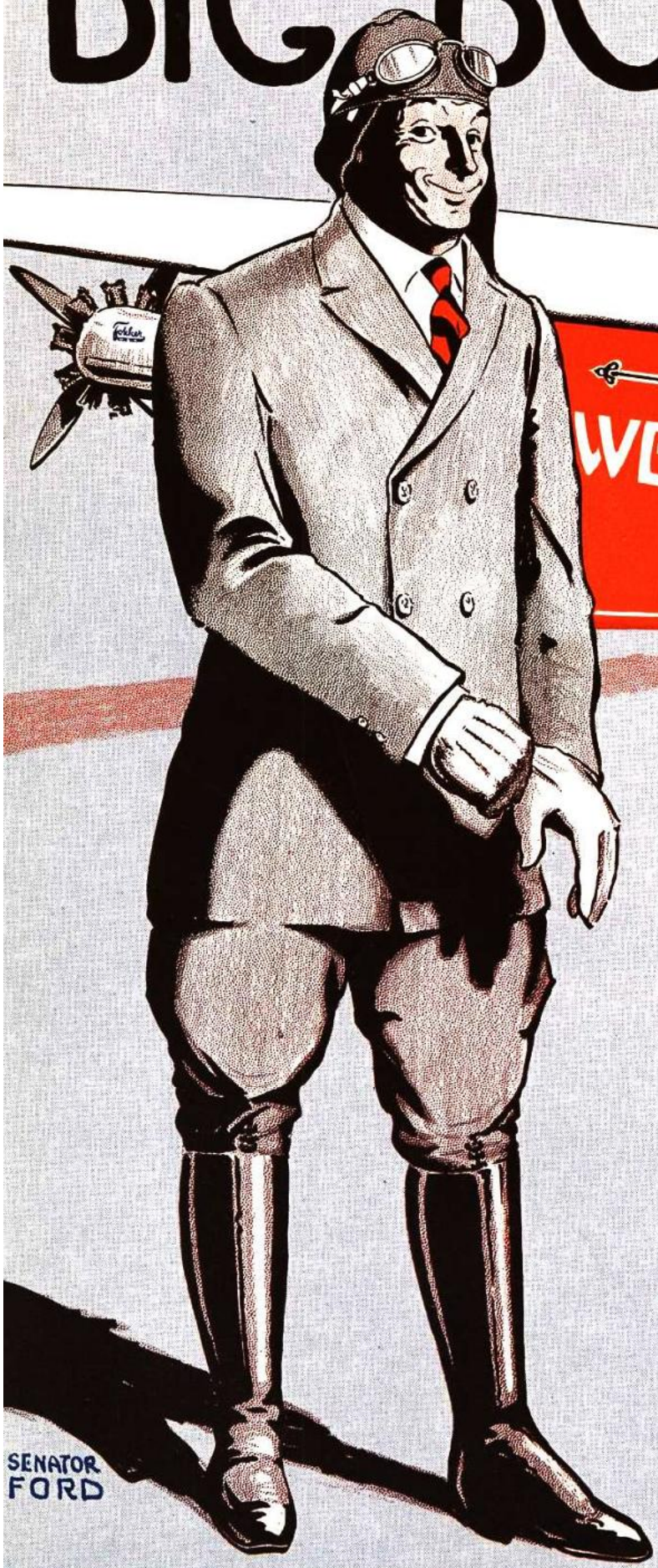
BIG BOY JESS of The WESTERN AIR EXPRESS



Lyric by
GEORGE WHITING
Music by
CHARLES ABBOTT
& EDWIN WEBER

SENATOR FORD

GEORGE WHITING INC
1650 BROADWAY NEW YORK N.Y.

MADE IN U.S.A.

BIG BOY JESS

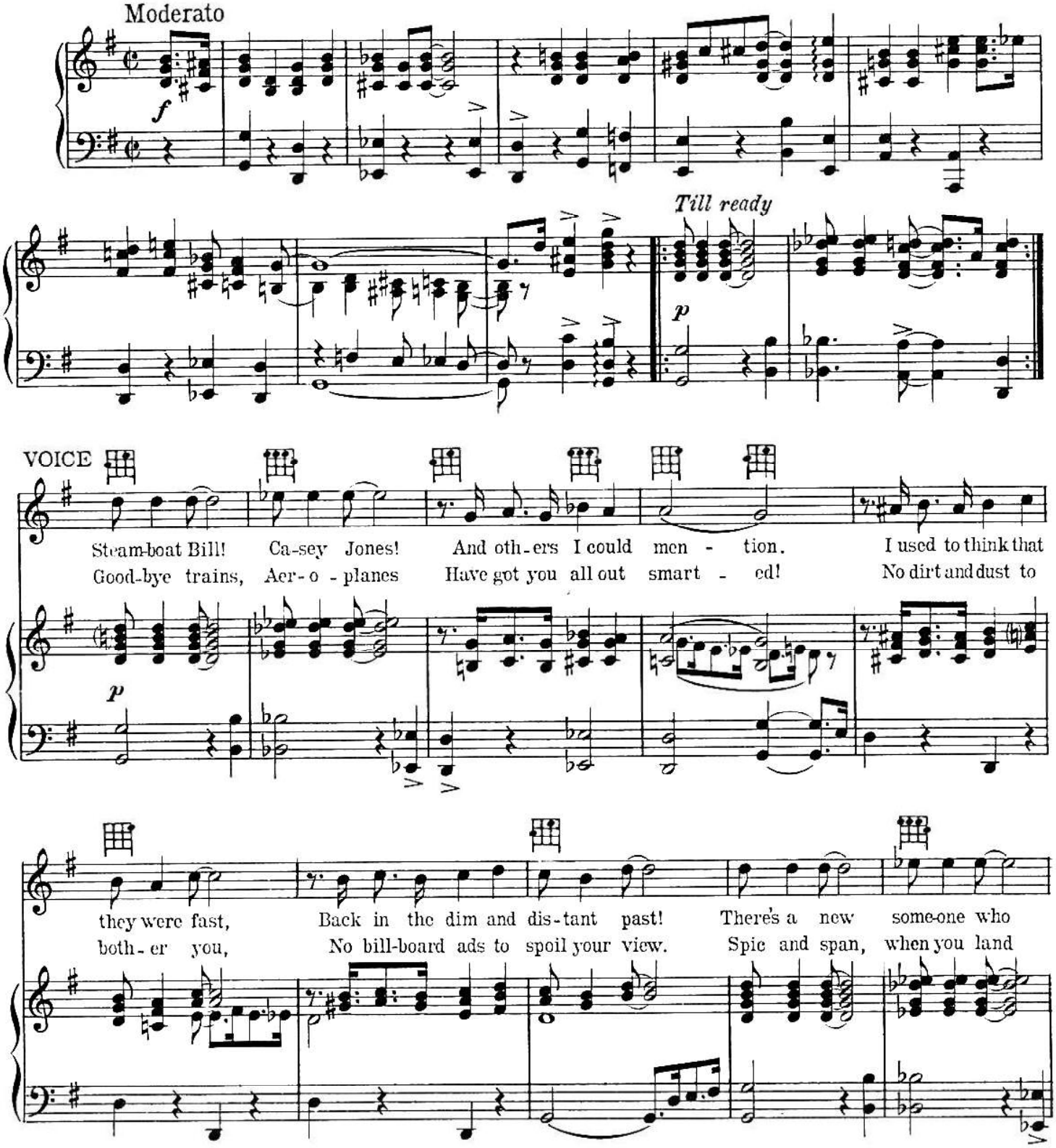
Of The Western Air Express

Ukulele arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN

Lyrics by
GEORGE WHITING

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
A D F♯ B

Music by
EDWIN WEBER
& CHAS. ABBOTT



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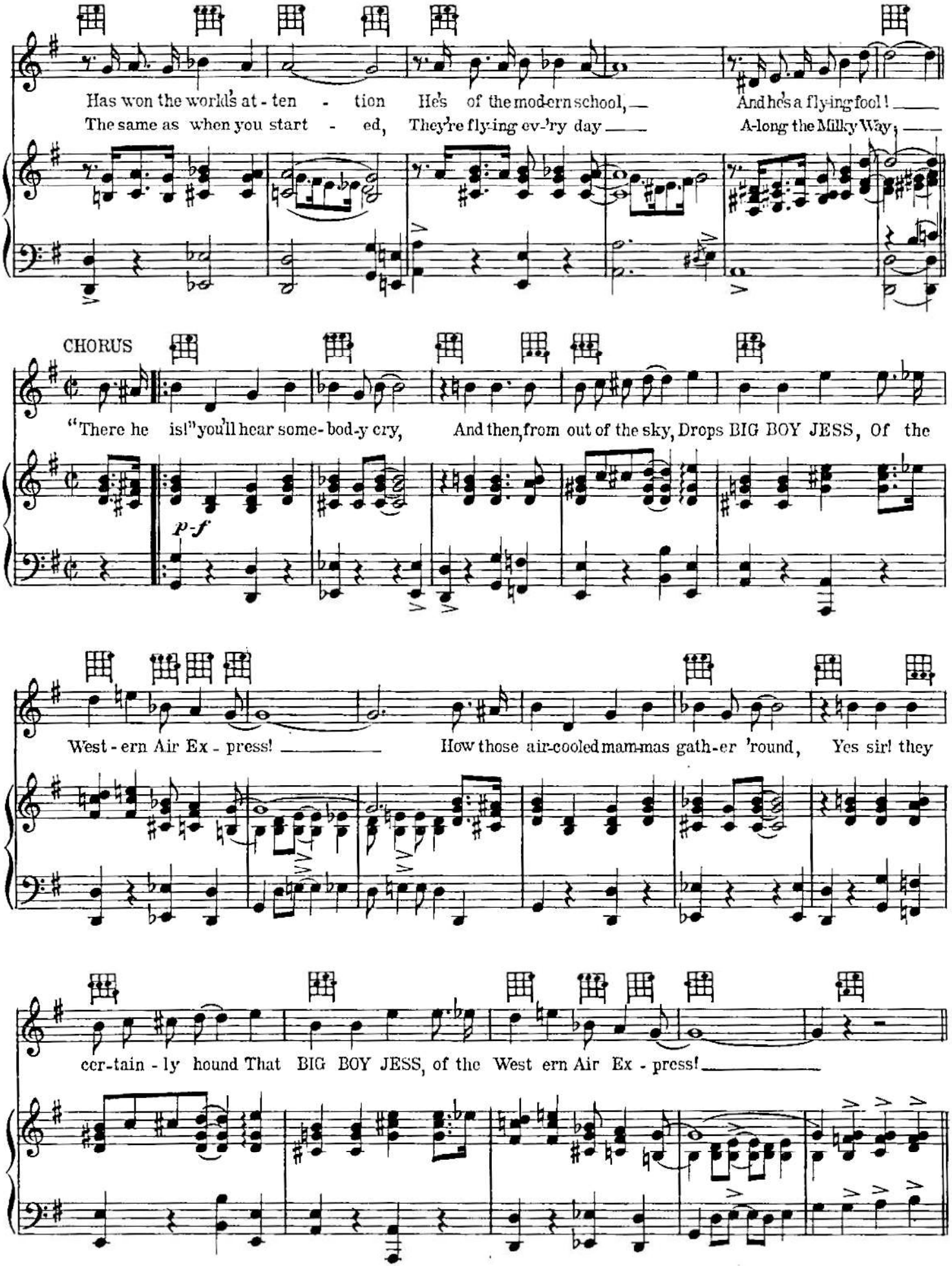
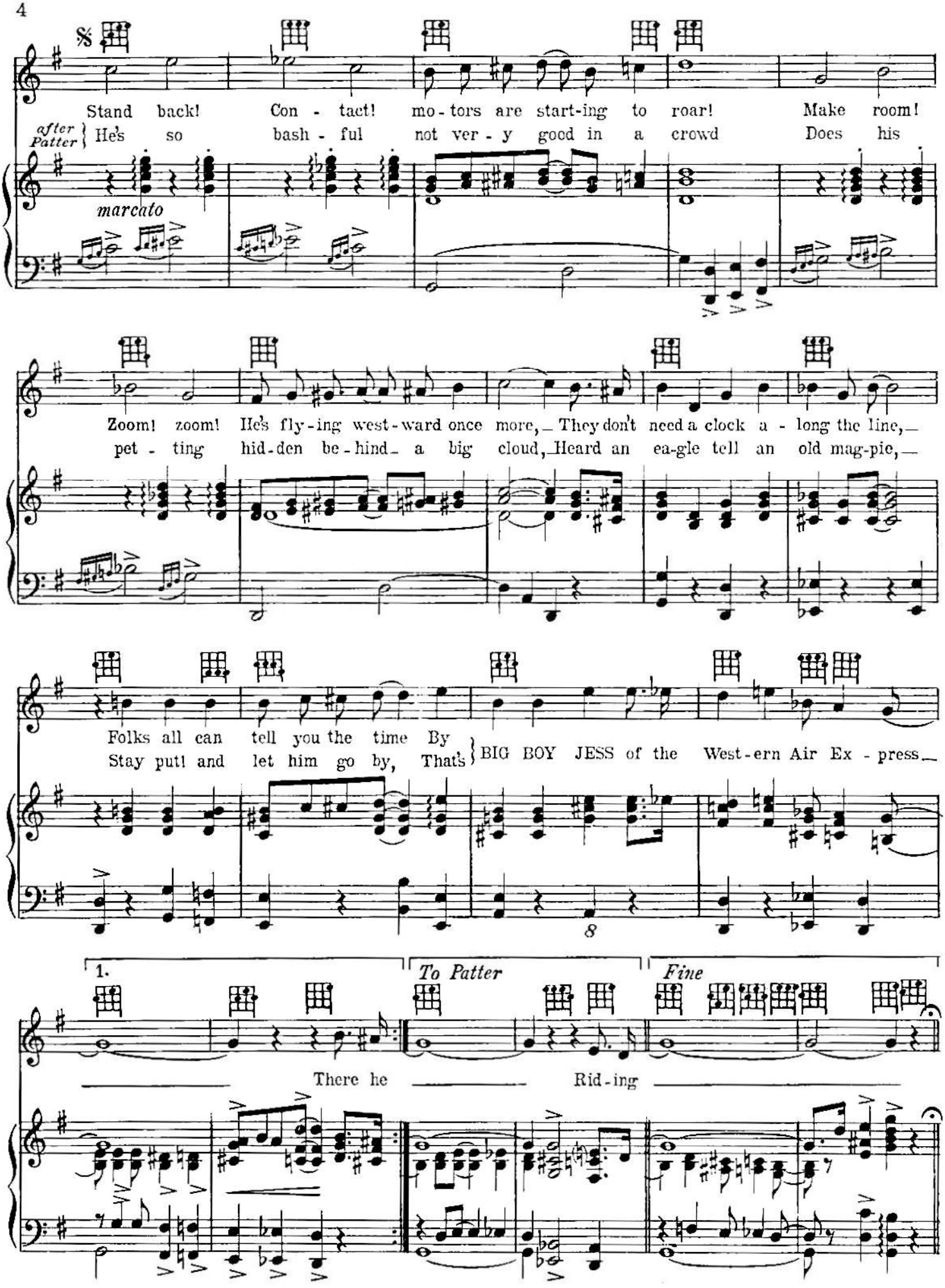

Has won the world's at - ten - tion He's of the mod-ern school, — And he's a fly-ing fool! —
The same as when you start - ed, They're fly-ing ev-'ry day — A-long the Milky Way; —
CHORUS
"There he is!" you'll hear some-bod-y cry, And then, from out of the sky, Drops BIG BOY JESS, Of the
p-f
West - ern Air Ex - press! — How those air-cooled mam-mas gath-er 'round, Yes sir! they
cer-tain - ly hound That BIG BOY JESS, of the West ern Air Ex - press! —


Stand back! Con - tact! mo - tors are start-ing to roar! Make room!
after Patter
He's so bash - ful not ver - y good in a crowd Does his
marcato
Zoom! zoom! He's fly-ing west-ward once more, They don't need a clock a - long the line,
pet - ting hid-den be-hind a big cloud, Heard an ea-gle tell an old mag-pie,
Folks all can tell you the time By
Stay put! and let him go by, That's
BIG BOY JESS of the West-ern Air Ex - press
8
1.
To Patter
Fine
There he
Rid-ing

PATTER (5 times)

1. High! when you're leav - ing Kan - sas Cit - y, in the
2. Stop! once he leaves the fields of clo - ver, not a
3. Man! say, he does - n't lose a sec - ond, what a
4. Hill! ev - 'ry val - ley to re - mind us of the
5. Grip! 'Cause you're at your des - ti - na - tion, then a

mf

plane, Pas - sen - gers are sit - ting pret - ty, 'cause they know, That the
cop! Call - ing out to him "pull o - ver," as you hop. Through the
man! Is he hand-some? Well I reck - on, all the gals, In the
thrill, Leav - ing miles and miles be - hind us, hear him call! "Pas - sen -
dip! And you hear an ex - cla - ma - tion! "What a trip!" As you

1-2-3-4

smil - ing a - vi - a - tor is BIG BOY JESS! A might - y nav - i - ga - tor, Not a
clouds of sil - ver lin - ing, a - way up where the sun is al-ways shin - ing, What a
diff - 'rent towns he pass - es, they run right home and get their op - 'ra glass - es, Ev - 'ry
gers, I want to warn yuh! we're right on time, and near - in' Cal - i - for - nia!" Get your
tax - i to the land - ing, with (to last ending)

BIG BOY JESS of the West - ern Air Ex - press! (to last half of Chorus)

glissando (with back of hand)

14

al Fine