

Oh! How She Can Dance

Words by EMMA CARUS

Music by WALTER LEOPOLD



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Introduction

Piano



Voice

Bil - ly Grey,—Went to a cab - er - et,— Where they had a show each night,— He saw a
Bil - ly ran —back to the cab - er - et,— Where he saw this maid-en fair,— He ask the



real jazz dan-cer there,—And he loved her at first sight, He rushed up to — a mar-riage clerk, Where
man who owned the place,—If this dam-sel was still there, He smiled at Bill—and rolled his eyes, And



lov - ers some times go, The clerk ask for the maid-ens name, Bill an-swered, "I don't know, But
Yelled a - loud, "Yeh Bo, She just dropped in this place last night, Who she is, "I don't know, But



Oh, How she can dance Oh, How she can

dance Ev-ry mus-cle she can move and twist, She's got a wig-gle that you

can't re-sist, When you see her shake and quiv-er You will want to do it with her
Looks just like the swa-nee riv-er

Oh, How she can dance Ev-'ry move will put you in a

trance Ash-es to ash-es and dust to dust-She's a wild,wild,women I'm a-fraid to trust
She is some dan-cer why bless my soul Say you ought to see her do the jel-ly roll,

Oh, how she can dance. dance.

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