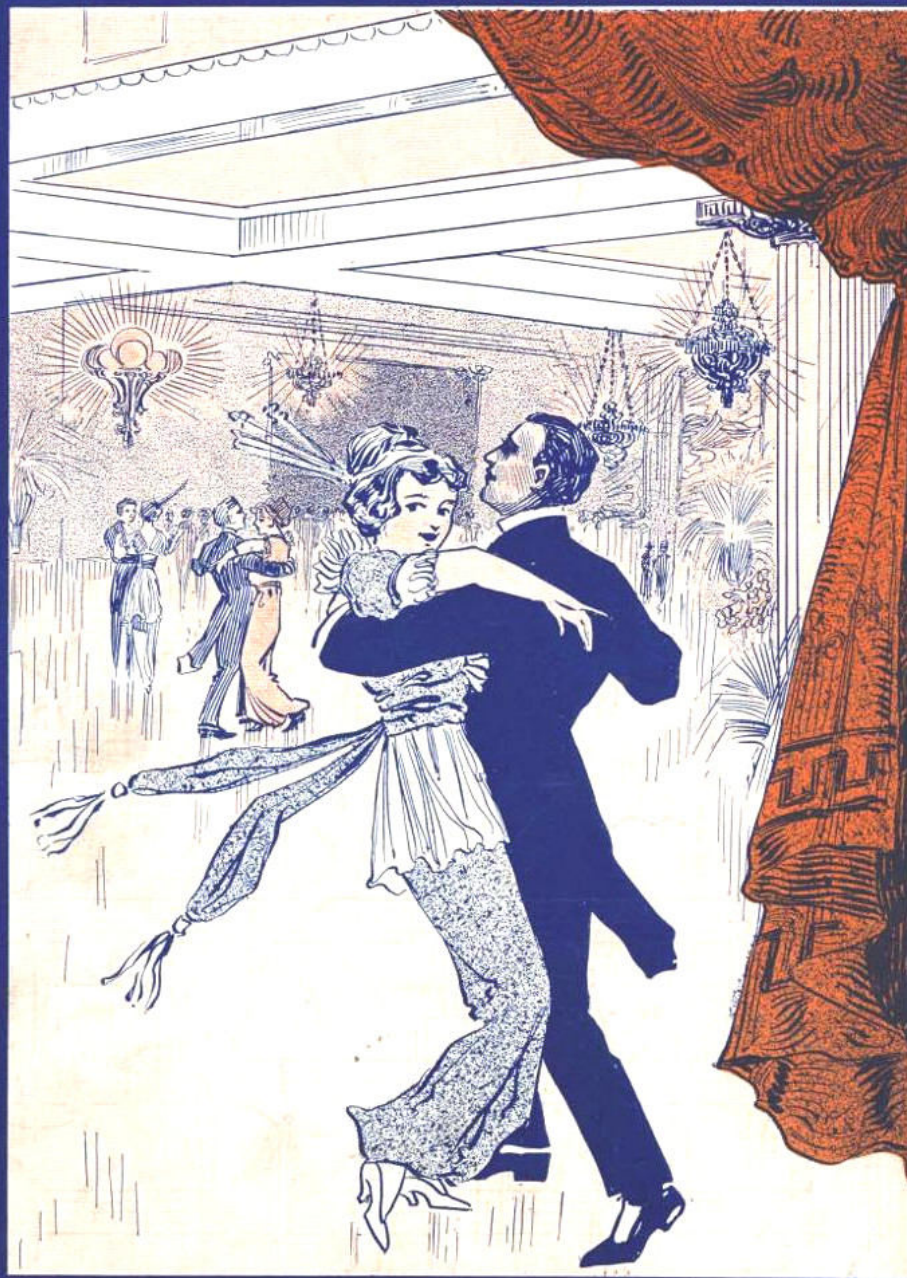


AT THE MILLION DOLLAR TANGO BALL



Words and Music
BY
JAMES WHITE

HAROLD ROSSITER MUSIC COMPANY
Chicago — New York — U. S. A.

At the Million Dollar Tango Ball

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f

mf

Mil - lion - aires — gave a Tan - go Ball — The oth - er night
Fra - grant per - fume — filled the air — Dia - monds shone

— at the Wall Street Hall, — Het - ty Green — and
— from — ev - 'ry - where — I saw E - va

old John D. — Van - der - built — and Car - ne - gie. —
Tang - uay there — She was sing - ing "I don't care." —

Mil - lion - aires — from ev - 'ry town — Did the Tan-
Lead - ers of — so - ci - e - ty — Los - ing all

— go up and down — I know you'd think it fun - ny —
their dig - ni - ty — You ought to see them swaying

If you could see them, hon-ey, Do - ing things up brown. —
And hear the mus-ic playing On and off the key. —

CHORUS

At the Mill - ion Dol - lar Tan - go Ball,

Giv - en by the mill - ion - aires at Wall Street Hall,

John D. Rock - e - fel - ler sold the tick - ets by the score,

An - drew Car - ne - gie was tak - ing tick - ets at the door.

Het - ty Green was Danc - ing Mis - tress of the floor,

Van - der - built was play - ing ev - 'ry rag en - core with "Too much Mustard"

oh you doll, No one thought of home at all, At the Mill - ion

Dol - lar Tan - go Ball, _____ Ball. _____