

AT THE NEW
STEADY
JUMP & BALL
Song

Words and Music by

TOM DELANEY AND
SIDNEY EASTON

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At The New Jump Steady Ball

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Now the
A - bout

jump stead-y club they gave a ball, And it was held down at good hope hall.
twelve o'clock ev'-ry-thing was fine. To tell the truth I was out of mind.

All the boot-leg-gers in the town Brought a lit-tle jump stead-y a-long, Now
And just be-fore I lost my head I seen them tak-ing six men out dead. They

peo-ple came from far and near, To taste the dif-fer-ent mixture that was handled there. When the
walked out win-dows in the air, Some-bod-y hollered music, but no jazz band was there, Ev'-ry-

jazz band struck up "You'd be surprised, Ev'-ry-bod-y in the hall was goo-gled eyed.
bod-y there was pleasure bent You could get par-a-lized for fif-teen cents.

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CHORUS

They started serving beef, iron and wine And ev'rything in the wood al - co - hol line,

Chi-ca-go pop and La la de France All kinds of hair tonic went 'long with the dance,

Ja nai - ca gin-ger mixed with turpen - tine With black molasses made it su - per - fine.

Ex-tract of lem-on and gin-ger-ale, Sweet per-tu-na with shoe polish, then you're bound for jail, Copa -

set - lo was the password for one and all, At the new jump stead-y ball. ball. -