

SHRINER CONCLAVE BLUES

FOX TROT



Price 35 cents

Words and Music by
RAY HARRISON

919 Hippee Bldg.
DES MOINES, IA.

Shriner Conclave Blues

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Moderato

f *fz*

VAMP

p *p*

cresc. *cresc.*

There are Shrin-ers here from Fris-co and there's some from New York too. And they
all are say-ing "Let's go" Not a one is feel-ing blue. They have crossed the sands of
des-erts, and 'twas hot, that's what they tell; But now that we are in Des Moines, why
not let's raise some h Our con-clave on-ly comes just once a year
Why not have fun right now while we are here.

CHORUS *p-f*

Shrin-er Blues, Shrin-er Blues. I got the Shrin-er Con-clave Blues I'm

glad that I'm a Shrin-er 'Cause they're all the talk. When I see the cam-els, I

want to cam-el walk, the Con-clave in Des Moines is go-ing big, For Za Ga

Zig While a-way, I'm here to say Let ev-'ry one be gay, And the

mem-ries of this Con-clave, well now I know I'll nev-er lose 'Cause I got those

Shrin-er Con-clave Blues, the Shrin-er Blues. Blues, the Shrin-er Blues.