

Dancing At The Twelve O'clock Ball



By
Grace Doro

Barbelle

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK

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Moderato

Piano

heard a - bout the Strut-ter's Ball, All the high brown ba - bies were there; And the
danced a-round till broad day light, All the clocks there seemed full of pep; Ev-en

sto - ry book ball so peo - ple say, Was a ver - y odd af - fair; But
grand-fath-er clock was far from slow, He just had to watch his step; The

I had a dream the oth - er night, I saw a sight to good to miss; —
old - fash - ioned clock then hid her face, when they all shim-mied 'round the hall; —

Till Ready

L.H.

There were clocks of ev - 'ry kind—and they did a lit - tle dance like this:—
They could sure - ly tack 'em down—at this sym - co - pat - ed mid - night ball. —

Chorus

First the cuck - oo clock took two steps back, And Ba - by Ben - be - gan to Ball the Jack; The
Then— Big Ben said, "come on, let's go," And did the Turk - ey Trot and Tick - le Toe; And

El - gin said, "my it's a crime—the way that Swiss watch can't keep time." The
just then two - a - larm clocks passed, they said, "my but that French clock's fast." The

Swiss watch said, "those clocks are fools, My move - ment got — me all my jew'ls;" And a
wrist watch said, "oh! whoops, my dear," They thought his act - ion rath - er queer; Then the

lit - tle clock all dressed in brown, — Shook the shim - my 'till it was run down; —
Ing - er - sol be - gan to rave, — He just could - nt make his hands be - have; —

Danc - ing at the twelve o'clock ball. — First the ball. —
Danc - ing at the twelve o'clock ball. — Then — ball. —