Parisienne.

Words by
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Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Tell me pretty maiden would you like to take a chance?
And you can boast of all the dances you have in this land, but

learn that Parisian dance, I know you'll like it so,
may be you don't understand, that Paris isn't slow,
And we can dance it slow, So, go! Take me by the hand, under-
A dance you do not know, I’ll show! Take me by the wrist, don’t re-

stand, when the band, starts in a play-ing a tune and ve-ry
sist, start to twist, and I will tell you to go, and then I

soon you’ll a-gree, old Pa-ree has a dance you must see!
know, you’ll de-clare, Grizz-ly Bear, with this dance don’t com-pare!

Are you read-y now, I will show you how they do Pa-ri-si-enne:
When that tune you learn, then your heart will yearn, for that Pa-ri-si-enne.

Parisienne - 4
REFRAIN.

(Oh! I love it so) Parisienne, (Tell me when to) We won't stop to take a rest,

I know you can stand the test; Watch those couples slide, see them as they glide,

While they're swaying, they are saying, Parisienne.
enne,
(Oh! that Frenchy strain) Parisienne,

(There it goes again) You can have your Turkey trot and Grizzly Bear,

When I do Parisienne I'm gone for fair, 'Cause everybody's
dancing it,

Parisienne - 4