When Crazy Joe Did the Alligator Slide

Words by
EDITH MAIDA LESSING

Music by
DENNISON COOK

Moderato

VAMP

1. Down in the sunny South, Big pancakes fill your mouth. Watermelon, Oh! how sweet, That's where old nigger Joe, With his called him crazy Joe. "Hey, there Joe!" they'd shout, When he'd

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fiddle and his bow, Used to shake his feet.
ger his fiddle out, Watching where he'd go.

Could he do the sand dance? My! Oh my! He un-loosed all his joints, and he
Then he'd do the sand dance, Oh! what fun, Till his wool-y hair got straight, see the

made his fiddle cry, Danc'd un-till he lost his breath, Danc'd him-self al-most to death,
pers-pira-tion run, Danc't till folks were hyp-no-tized, Dance till he was par-a-lized,

Doing the Alligator slide
Doing the Al- li-ga-tor slide

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CHORUS

When Joe began to fiddle, Folks all began to wiggle,

Shake their feet a little And then how they would jiggle Alligator came from miles a round Just to hear his fiddle sound and on their stomach they would slide jump

on each other's backs and ride, Dance till day was break in'; And

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all the roosters wakin', Their big tails a shakin', their sides with laugh-ter quak-in',

When old crazy Joe, Down on the big Bay ou

Play'd the Alligator, Play'd the Alligator,

Play'd the Alligator Slide. When Slide.

When Crazy Joe Did the Alligator Slide 4-4