At The Ball That's All

Words and Music by J. LEBURIE HILL.

Moderato

Moderato

Listen, listen, listen at that dreamy music
Swaying, swayings, swayings right and left, each one a-

Listen! It's reminiscent, listen what you're
The bands a-playing, swayings, all dis-

Missing, that tune that keeps you sway-
Playing That ragtime mooch-ee feel-

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My! but that music sounds so sweet! I just can't keep still up on my feet. 'Cause rag-time music to me is a perfect treat! (Because it certainly can't be beat)

Clouds of joy floating 'round the ball. A reign of happiness seems to fall. It is so entrancing while dancing at a rag-time ball. (Because it makes a hit with all)

When at a ball you are feeling kinder blue. Listen, and I'll tell you what to do.

When at a ball and you feel somewhat blue. There's but one thing left for you to do.
CHORUS

Commence advancing, commence advancing, Just start prancing,

right and left a-gancing; A mooch-ee dancing, slide and glide entrancing,

Do the tango jiggle with a Texas Tommy wiggle, Take your

partner and hold her, Lightly enfold her, A little bolder;

At The Ball
CHORUS

Commence advancing, commence advancing, Just start a-prancing,

right and left a-glancing; A mooch-ee dancing, slide and glide entrancing,

Do the tango jiggle with a Texas Tommy wiggle, Take your

partner and hold her, Lightly enfold her, A little bolder;

At The Ball