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Warning!

As He Rode Her Around
(In His Wonderful One Horse Shay)

Marcia

By DICK HOWARD and A. FRED PHILLIPS

Miss Gwen-do-line Brown, from
Miss Gwen-do-line Brown, says

New York town, Grew tir-ed of danc-ing hes-i-ta-tions,
I'll be bound This rid-ing is some rec-re-a-tion

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she went away to the country one day To spend her summer vacation.
you've got a way, Si, of driving a shay That fills my heart with emotion.

At a cottage where she was stopping there, A fellow owned a one-horse shay. Now it used to delight her, When ride me where the flowers grow. Make your horses travel faster, 'Til we fell in love with her, Out for a ride each day.

get to the pasture, And then just holder "whoa!"

As he rode her etc. 4
CHORUS

As he rode her around—Oh, he showed her around—He showed her the mill where the grain was ground—He showed her a treat down at the grocery store—Blew her to a sarsaparilla, Showed her he was some good fellow.

NOTE: These catch lines to be used in place of the lines: "And there were other things he showed her for encores"

1 He showed her lots of small attentions That the papers never mention.
2 He showed her like a Western Bandit He could drive around one handed.
3 He showed her he knew how to mash her And she almost broke the dasher.
4 He showed her how to go to Dover And he almost tipped her over.
Showed her the school-house that stood on the hill, And the
old town-hall that day. And there were other things he
showed her, As around the town he rode her, In his wonderful
one-horse shay. As he shay.

As he rode her etc. 4