SHIMMY MOON

Lyric by
JACK FROST

Music by
F. HENRI KLICKMANN

With "Pep"

Talk-a-bout news! I've got a real sen-sa-tion,
Talk-a-bout moons! Here's one that starts you dance-ing,

I just can't hold it now, just wait till I've told it. You can talk of your blues and jaz-zy
You'll hol-ler, "Gim - me just a lit - tle more shim - my!" You can talk a - bout tunes, here's one that

syn - co pa - tion, I'll put you wise, I mean I'll op en your eyes. Something has hap -
starts you pran-cing, Shaking your feet to jaz-zy music so sweet. Old hon - ey moons

pened to the moon of Dix-ie, Since jazz time came, some how it don't act the same; It seems to
you nev-er see them shin-ing, Old Un - cle Joe is lov-in' old mammy Chloe. You'll see 'em
Shiver, quiver by the Swanee River, And there's no one seems to blame
Singing, swinging to the banjos ringing While they holler out, "Let's go!"

CHORUS

See that Shimmy Moon a-shining down,
Shimmy moon-beams dancing all around,

my honey. Darkies dancing till they shake the ground, "I got to go, oh!

Hurry back to Dixie. Those shimmying babies with those shimmying eyes

(lightly)

Waiting to spread some shimmy joy; boy! Good-bye, every one I'll see you soon

in Dixie Underneath the Shimmy Moon.