HERE COMES DINAH
BELLE OF THE BALL
Novelty Fox Trot Song

Lyric and Music by RAY PERKINS

What's that there commotion 'round the door? (spoken) Huh?
I once thought that peaches grew on trees (spoken) Uh-huh
What's that there now-big excitement for? (spoken) Huh?
Can it be? why, yes it must be! All that bustle
honey came from bees (spoken) Uh-huh
Changed my mind since Dinah came here, Every-body
sort o' fussed me, I should have guessed with ease. Stop the dance one moment please,
feels the same here, When she comes in the room, It's a case of "Good-bye gloom."

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REFRAIN

Here comes Din-ah, Let the par-ty pro-ceed.

Ain't none fin-er when she's out to show speed. There's a gang of copper
col-ored Jazz-bos camp-in' on her trail, Din-ah al-ways
hits 'em like a ham-mer hits a nail. Here comes Din-ah;

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Let the music go on! Hear the news go trav-lin' 'round the hall.

Well, the floor seems brighter than before, And the There's a smile on ev'-ry woman's face, But if

men aint drink-in' any liquor any more, 'Cause here comes looks could kill there'd be a murder in the place,

Din-ah, Belle of the Ball.