Whoa, Tillie, Take Your Time!

Words & Music by
CREAMER & LAYTON

Moderato

Vamp

VOICE

Til-lie Brown was a danc-ing fool
Til-lie Brown tried to do the mooch-

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dancing school; When the band would play
hooch-ie cootch; First you do like this

Tillie was always in the way. First one out on a
Shake the old shoul-der, then the wrist Till' was will-ing to

ball-room floor; Never got e-nough, just craved for more
show her charm; Did-not wear a thing up-on her arm

When she'd start to sway All the boys and girls would say: Now
When she danced that way You could hear the fel-lows say:

Whoo, Tillie, etc. 4
CHORUS

Whoa, Til-lie, take your time! Whoa, Til-lie, take your time!

Ain't no use to hur-ry cause you want to prance. You've got all night to do that dance. So

Whoa, sil-ly Til-lie Brown! Whoa, Til-lie, lay em down. You don't know when you shake
We like the way you move

What you shake What you'll break So whoa, Til-lie, Til-lie, take your time!
When you move You im-prove

Til-lie make your get away, get away, get away now.

Whoa, Tillie, etc. 4