The Belle Of The Barbers' Ball.

By GEO. M. COHAN.

(BOYS)

Baby, look a here, look a here, look a here! What is it dear?

(GIRLS)

Ain't a gal like me? That

(BOYS)

(Boys) Ain't you glad you got a

What is it dear? That

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it dear? There's
Bar - bers' Ball!
-tle bum - bles have stung.

The Belle Etc.

(GIRLS)

takes you out up - on a ju - bi - lee? Ba - by, look a here, look a
buzz - es 'round you like a bum - ble bee? (BOYS) Ba - by, look a here, look a

(BOYS) (GIRLS)

here, look a here! What is it dear? What is it dear? You
here, look a here! (Ori - ne) What is it dear? What is it dear? There's

won my heart that's all, When you brought me to the Bar - bers' Ball
coons both old and young, That the lit - tle bumble bees have stung.

CHORUS.

Coons from ev - ry ci - ty at the Bar - bers' Ball, Gals so gay and pret - ty at the

The Belle Etc.
I break of dawn, we're goin' to dance at Bar-bers' Ball.

Bar-bers' Ball; Tough coons, rough coons, dead swell coons, Waltz-es, Two-steps,

Rag-time tunes; There ain't a-goin' to be any sleep at all. There

ain't a-goin' to be any ear-ly call, Un-till the stars are gone. Un-till the

break of dawn, We're goin' to dance at the Bar-bers' Ball. Ball.