Oh! How She Dances!
(She’s from my home town)

Words by
ROGER LEWIS,
Author of
"You Can’t Expect Kisses from Me"
"Down Home Rag"
"Floating Down the River"
"He Said the Rest in German"

Music by
E. REDMAN

Moderato

Fak-ir man once stood out side of a big side show and hardly cried:
Hiram started to explain it looked just like a foot-ball game.

"Over here we have the main attraction.
never sold admission tickets faster.

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Dancing Princess, slim and tall, she does not use her feet at all, They played the show an extra day and turned a lot of folks away.

So say she drove the Sultan to distraction, round the tent they stuck like porous plaster.

Oh, how she danced.

Hiram Green pulled out a dime and said I'm here to have a time, Give what a bus'-ness Princess did. The rubes all shouted, "Oh you Kid! You

me a seat as near as I'm allowed. He make the Hoffman dance look like a quince."
stayed in there two hours, about. At last they had to throw him out, and boys have never been the same since Little Dancing Princess came. Around the town you hear them singing since:

Oh! How she dances! Oh how she dances! I

ne'er saw such dancing in my life. It beats the dance they
I could only

Oh how she shir-

known her since a baby. She’s from my home town. Oh how she
town-

Oh! How She Dances! 4