At The Dixie Military Ball

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

line's been form-in' since half past three, At the tick-et win-dow of the Ar-mo-ry, For the
see that lea-der, Drum Ma-jor Jones, Pull-ing dark blue mu-sic from the sax-o-phones, See the

pa-pers say to-night at nine There will be some time, Come on hon-ey, I've got mon-ey
Gen-ral lead the big grandmarch Just as stiff as starch, Watch those sol-diers shake their shoul-ders

Weigh-ing down my jeans, Get all dressed up like As-tor's pup And you know what that
Up and down the floor, Each dressed to kill old Ka-i-ser Bill That's how they'll win the

means, Hur-ry hon-ey, 'cause my watch is slow All set? Let's go!
war, Come on, hon-ey, hear those bug-les blow All set? Let's go!

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CHORUS

Look out, here comes Stone-wall Grant Do-in' the tango with his big fat aunt Close behind see

Jackson Lee All swelled up with dignity Moses Lincoln, drink-in' gin Got him self a razor and a

bun While the jazz band's play-in' See him sway-in' With Liza Washington And corporal

Brown From Memphis town Has brought his sweet pa-teen
down To the hall, They're goin' to Walk the Dog and Ball the Jack All the way to Berlin and then

shim-me back At the Dixie Military Ball Ball,

This song has been adapted by all the Public Schools. Ask your dealer for it.
LOYALTY IS THE WORD TO-DAY
(Loyalty To The U.S.A)