Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON
Writer of "Friends" "Mother" etc.

Music by
ETHEL BRIDGES
"Hawaiian Lullaby"
Writer of "Just Like The Rose" etc.

Moderato

Ching-a Ling's Jazz Bazaar

Ching Ling owns a Bazaar
Ev'ry chink feels in the

Every, Way down in China-town,
"pink," And shuts his laun-dry down,

night, he dims his light, And pulls the cur-tains down.
run at set-ting sun, Rightdown to Chi-na-town.

Soon you'll hear a Chinese drum, Soon you'll see the neigh-bors come:
Shim-mie he no wash no more, But he shim-mie on the floor.
CHORUS
Down to Ching-a-Ling-a Ling-Ling's China Jazz Bazaar.

You're bound to hear a China tune played on a jazz guitar.

You'll see each

China John, With swell kimono on, And Sing Song girls, Oh, boy! Hop-Toy!

Chung-a, Lung-a, Fun-goy! Hear the pit-ter pat-ter of the sandal feet.

And ev'ry

Jazzy little dance they do is hand-did neat, sweet, And when they roll their

And each idol up-

Almond eyes Its pig-tail par-a-dise, At Ching-a-Ling-a Ling-Ling's

-on the shelf Starts in to shake himself,

Jazz Bazaar. Down to-

zaar.