Old Man Jazz
(An Eccentric Fox Trot Song)

By GENE QUAW

Old Man Jazz has just ar-

Listen to that moan-

O

ted in town,

Sax-o-

phone,

Ev'-ry lit-tle thing is up side down,

Hear that fel-low play that Slide Trom-

bone,

Ev'-ry bod-

y's got a lot of pep, All the young and

Watch the bus-
y Drum-mer throw his sticks, See the lit-

tle
Fiddler do his tricks
Now the whole She-bang begins to

(Spoken)

Bring on the Band!
I'll say she's wild!

Old Man Jazz, just wake 'em up
Old Man Jazz, just treat 'em rough,

Old Man Jazz, just shake 'em up,
Play a flock of wicked blues for Mary Ann and Jimmie

Old Man Jazz, they like the stuff,
Every time the band begins to play those funny blue notes
They will start to shiver and shake the shim-mie
Ev-ry bod-y in the hall will sway like "U" boats
Jazz, The music's great, Old Man
Jazz, You've made a hit, Old Man
Jazz, Don't hesitate,
Jazz, Some Jazz!
Old Man Jazz has gone a
way from town,
That's why ev'ry body

wears a frown.
No more pretty rags or

mean old blues, Better put a-way your dancing shoes, Guess he's gone a-

(spo ken)

way with Mis-ter Booze!
That's all there is!