The Clitter Clitter Clatter Of Selina's Clogs.

Written and Composed by JACK FOLEY.

Moderato.

PIANO

Drum.

DUTCH VERSION. Up in happy Holland where the

Key C. When I marry him, he say he

Up in sunny Wig-an where the

When Selina laughs it's like the

When Selina marries at the

love-ly tulips grow, Lives a little Deutscher boy he say he love me so.

reels of cotton grow Lives a dusky maiden, but she ain't a coloured Chloe,

Hans says that his heart go bump when Selina smile, He love his Selina all the

Just a little mill girl with a million dollar smile— Got old Dice beat a

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H. D. M. P. Co. 1536.
He says I'm the wonder-ful-est girl he ever saw,  

when the bells ring out you'll never hear them for the noise,

mile. Talk about the won-ders that they find in Ten-nes-see,

girl. She goes to the foot-ball match and sits up on the stand,

"Nay," When the bells ring out you'll never hear them for the noise

He says there's a mag-ie in my per-son-al-i-ty. When I go walk-ing he is

Of the Clit-ter Clat-ter made by all the girls and boys. All the wed-ding pre-sents from the

nev-er far a-way, I can hear him sing-ing all the day.

"Strous-es" and the "Pons" Will be lit-tle clogs for lit-tle ones.

piece of luck-y stone- My girl's got a mag-ie of her own.

long the road she jogs, Then you hear the mag-ie of the clogs.

Will-ies and the Johns Will be lit-tle clogs for lit-tle ones.

REFRAIN. 1st time p, 2nd f.

Oh, there's mag-ie in the air, In the sun-shine and the fogs,

Oh, there's mag-ie in the air, In the croak-ing of the frogs,

Oh, there's mag-ie in the air, In the bark-ing of the dogs,
But--- the magic I prefer is the clitter clatter of Ser-

Rut --- old Cupid hits you fair With the clitter clatter of Se-

there's nothing can compare With the clitter clatter of Se-

li- na's clogs. When she's walking down the street, My old free wheel
li- na's clogs. When we have a real fine do, All the Sals and
li- na's clogs. When she's wed and free from care, Starts in rearing

slips the cogs My poor heart forgets to beat At the
Sues and Mogs Do that dance from Hon- o- lu To the
sheep and hogs, There will surely be a pair Of

clitter clatter of Se- li- na's clogs. li- na's clogs.
clitter clatter of Se- li- na's clogs. li- na's clogs.