

"I'VE GOT TO DANCE
TILL THE BAND
GITS THROUGH"

Bill Simmons

SUNG
WITH GREAT
SUCCESS BY
MELVILLE ELLIS

W. G. Campbell
MUSIC DEPT.
MEMPH.

WORDS &
MUSIC BY

G.A. SPINK

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I've Got to Dance Till the Band Gits Through.

Bill Simmons.

3349

Words and Music by G.A. SPINK.

Moderato.

Piano. *f*

Bill Sim - mons was a
Bill got a job as

la - zy coon as you would all a - gree, If
wait - er in a Ham and eg - ger - y, And

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system is a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'Piano' with a forte 'f' dynamic. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The third system includes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the lyrics. The piano part in the third system is marked 'mp'.

work was 'round Bill could be found So tired he could not
 tried his best to hold it down But no such luck had

see. But let him hear a band draw near he'd
 he. One day as he was car - ry - ing down a

(Crash)

quick - ly come to life, No mat - ter if 'twas
 tray piled four feet high, He stubbed his toe, you

Sou - sa's Band, Or just a drum and fife. And
 know the rest, The boss said "Bill, good - bye?" Up -

as they come his way Old Bill would sad - ly say, "It
 on that fa - tal day Old Bill was heard to say, "It

aint no use I've got to dance, there is no oth - er way."
 warn't my fault, I heard a band, my feet done went a - stray?"

Chorus. (Boom)

Mis - ter let me tell you when the mus - ic starts

2d time sva ad lib.

mp - f

(Boom)

I can't keep still, Got a feel - ing in my feet just

(2d time)

like St. Vi - tus dance, Al - though it is a - gainst my will; I'm

loco.

try - ing might - y hard for to con - cen - trate, What shall I

(Boom) (Boom)

cresc.

do? Mu - sic sets me go - ing like a jump - ing Jack, Got to

mf

dance till the band gits through. through.

f *ff*

"BILL SIMMONS."

(I'VE GOT TO DANCE TILL THE BAND GITS THROUGH.)
EXTRA VERSES.

GEO. A SPINK.

1

Bill tried his a hand at everything that chanced to come his way
Until he read an advertisement in a train one day
"A five round go to-night" it said, "all comers black or white"
Bill says "That sure looks good to me, I'll cop the coin all right"
He got a chance to fight- and started off all right _
Just then a band struck up out side (bang-bang) out went Bills' light.

Chorus.

2

Next day Bill got a job at Coney Island by the sea
When asked what he could do, Bill said "Don't make no odds to me"
They dressed him up in uniform with lots of real gold lace,
And set him taking tickets at a big amusement place,
He got along alright_ until there came in sight _
A German band. Bill says, "I'm gone, folks get's in free to - night?"

Chorus.

3

He got a job as fireman in company No 3
And everything was going just as smoothly as could be
He hadn't been there long, when three alarms came in one day
Bill hustled on his rubber coat and hat and sped away
He coupled on the hose_ and said "Bad I suppose,"
Just then a band struck up, he dropped the hose, and said "here goes."

Chorus.

4

One day while Bill was looking 'round for work in great distress
He struck an elevator job _ a running one EXPRESS
His car held twenty people and went fifteen stories high
Bill says "No chance to lose this job I'll keep it till I die
Misfortune came one day _ when just about half way _
Bill heard a band, put on the brakes, began to dance and say

Chorus.

5

Bill went a round a-hunting work and didn't seem to care
He says "I've lost out here on earth, I think I'll try the air
The circus came to town that day and brought a big balloon
Bill got a job to keep the thing from going up too soon
While Bill was holding fast a band went slowly past
Bill dropped the rope_ away she went_ Bill says "This jobs my last"

Chorus.

Play This Over on Your Piano

This is the Chorus of the Greatest March Ballad written since
"Good-Bye Little Girl, Good-Bye."

THE STARS, THE STRIPES AND YOU

Words by
GEORGE J. GREEN and ED. P. MORAN.

Music by
JUSTIN WHEELER.

Tempo di Marcia.

CHOICE REFRAIN.

ff marcato

For the stars and the stripes and you, sweet-heart I go with the
boys in blue, You are near to me, You are dear to me. And
so is old Glo - ry too. It is time dear to part Good - bye! Sweet-
heart, Your sol - dier will be true. I've been called and I must go I must
do my share, you know For the stars and the stripes and you.

ff *DS*

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