

1920

# The Shimmie Shake

Words by  
CLEOTA WILSON

Music by  
JAMES SCOTT

Moderato

There is a dance to day      They call the Shimmie say,      O boy! this dance is keen  
This dance has caus'd much strife      Will make you quite your wife.      A preacher leave his pit,

I'll 'splain just what I mean.      Now if you want to know,      Just how this dance do go  
A sane man have a fit.      And if its done just right      Twill make her lose her sight

*rit.*      **CHORUS**  
*a tempo*

Come to the Cab-a - ret      I'll show you how to sway      First look around and  
And then she'll faint a - way      When you be-gin to sway

*rit.*      *mf a tempo*

do yourself some picking Then get yourself a swell looking chicken      Now let that Jazz Band

play. Then wrap your arms a-round her like a fa-ther Dont look so nice

oh you needn't both-er O what a thrill Hey! Hey!

L. H.

Let your shoulders teach hers how to qui-ver. Till you both be-gin to shake and shi-ver

Then you have her all your way. Gaze in her eyes and

do the "Tex-as Wiggle" 'Twill make her feel so good she'll have to gig-gle Thats the Shimmie Shake

1 say. 2 say.