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Whoa, Tillie, Take Your Time!

Words & Music by
CREAMER & LAYTON

Moderato

Vamp

VOICE

Til - lie Brown was a danc-ing fool Spent her time in a
Til - lie Brown tried to do the mootch That's one dance like the

danc-ing school; — When the band would play —
 hooch-ie cootch; — First you do like this —

Til - lie was al - ways in the way. — First one out — on a
 Shake the old shoul-der, then the wrist. — Till' was will - ing to

ball-room floor; — Nev - er got e-nough, just craved for more. —
 show her charm; — Did - n't wear a thing up - on her arm. —

When shed start to sway — All the boys and girls would say: — Now
 When she danced that way — You could hear the fel - lows say: —

4 CHORUS

Whoa, Til-lie, take your time!— Whoa, Til-lie, take your time!—

p f *fp* *fp*

Ain't nouse to hur-ry 'canse you want to prance,— You've got all night— to do that dance.— So

Whoa, sil-ly Til-lie Brown!— Whoa, Til-lie, lay 'em down.— You dont know when you shake
We like the way you move

fp *fp*

— What you shake — What you'll break — So whoa, Til-lie, Til-lie, take your time!
— When you move — You im - prove —

Til-lie make your get a-way, get a-way, get a-way now.

sfz

Patter

Start that pig-eon wing; Shake your lit-tle fin-ger and

P stacc.

ev-ry thing. Now glide to the right.

Save a lit-tle bit for to-mor-row night. Slow drag

east and west; Now your lit-tle toot-sies need a rest. Go

'way back And sit down cause you've got your ha-bits on. Now

§ D. S. al