THE NEWPORT GLIDE

Words by
WILLIAM JEROME

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Come on you Newport girls,
Come on you Newport girls,
Blue eyes and golden curls,
Buds of swell society, society,
English Earls, Don't forget the U. S. A., the U. S. A.

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Queens of fashion rich and rare,
Diamond daughters everywhere,
Yankee beauties everywhere,
Yankee hearts should not be sold,
Love is seldom bought with gold,
Come on, dearie,

Cutie cuties, With good looks to spare,
Let's get cheery, Ma will never scold.

Come on girls and dance the dreamy Newport glide,
Mister leader kindly let the trombone slide.

DANCE
This day - ing, pram-ing, most en-tran- ing

The Newport Glide 4

CHORUS

Come my love and dance the dream-y Newport glide,

Cuddling side by side, Bubbling o'er with pride, While the moon is

shining on the silv'ry tide, This dance-ing, prance-ing, most en-tran- ing
Bel-mont stride. The barn dance and the two-step have been cast aside.

Swagger society, Must have variety,

Pa's got money, all kinds of money, All the world is milk and honey,

Come my love and dance the dreamy Newport glide.

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