

At The Dixie Military Ball

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by
HARRY CARROLL

Moderato

f *fz* *mf*

Vamp

A Just

line's been form-in' since half past three, At the tick-et win-dow of the Ar-mo-ry, For the
see that lea-der, Drum Ma-jor Jones, Pull-ing dark blue mu-sic from the sax-o-phones, See the

p

pa-pers say to-night at nine There will be some time, Come on hon-ey, I've got mon-ey
Gen-ral lead the big grand march Just as stiff as starch Watch those sold-iers shake their shoul-ders

Weigh-ing down my jeans, Get all dressed up like As-tor's pup And you know what that
Up and down the floor, Each dressed to kill old Kai-ser Bill That's how they'll win the

means, Hur-ry hon-ey, 'cause my watch is slow All set? Let's go!
war, Come on, hon-ey, hear those bug-les blow All set? Let's go!

CHORUS

Look out, here comes Stone-wall Grant Do-in' the tan - go with his big fat aunt Close be - hind see

Jack-son Lee All swelled up with dig-ni-ty - Mo - ses Lin - coln, drink-in' gin Got him-self a ra-zor and a

bun, While the jazz band's play-in' See him sway-in' With Li - za Wa - shing - ton And cor-p'ral

Brown From Mem-phis town Has brought his sweet pa-too-tie

down To the hall, They're goin' to Walk the Dog and Ball the Jack All the way to Ber- lin and then

shim-me back At the Dix - ie Mil - i - ta - ry Ball. Ball.

This song has been adopted by all the Public Schools. Ask your dealer for it
LOYALTY IS THE WORD TO-DAY
 (Loyalty To The U. S. A.)