

SM 2435

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Swing, Swing, Swing

He'd Roll His Hammock Up And Say "Good-Night."

Words by
Stanley Murphy.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

Allegro Moderato.

Piano. *f*

♩ Till ready. *p*

Young Wil - lie Jones worked in a dry - goods store,
When news of Wil - lie's ham-mock struck the town,

p

He saved his mon - ey for a month or more,
His po - pu - lar - i - ty it spread a - round

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And when he thought he had e - nough he looked a -
 And at his rib - bon count - er girls would con - gre -

round gate, And bought the cut - est lit - tle ham - mock in the
 Each girl would hang a - round and try to make a

town, And ev - 'ry night he'd call to see his sweet - heart
 date, But Wil - lie was a stick - er so he stuck to

Sue And bring a long his ham - mock built for two. _____
 Sue And al - ways brought his ham - mock built for two. _____

Chorus.

And then he'd Swing, Swing, Swing her up and swing her

p-f

down Up and down, Up and down, oh! how she'd

cling, cling, cling and put her arms a - round, If he would

start to go, she'd say, "oh, no I love it so," Just Swing, Swing,

Swing, me up and hold me tight, Hold me

tight, Kiss me right, Ev - 'ry night you'll
Bum - ble bee said

find me here Wait - ing for you hon - ey dear," Then he'd roll his
I'll be bound That's what I call buzz - ing 'round

ham - mock up and say, "Good - Night. And then he'd Night." *D.S.*