

5M2679

PICCADILLY GLIDE

3

Lyric by
BOBBY JONES

Song

Music by
ED. LAMBERT

Allegro moderato

PIANO

f

Vamp

mf

VOICE

Have you heard the lat - est dance cre - a - - tion,
Hon - ey, can't you hear that band a play - - ing?

mp

That they call the Pic - ca - dil - ly Glide?
Ev - ry bod - y's danc - ing to that strain!

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It's the dance that's caus - ing a sen - sa - -
See that crowd of John - nies all a - sway - - -

tion, Eng - land's dip - py a - bout this new glide!
ing, Lon - don is sure - ly go - ing in - sane!

CHORUS

Come on and dance that quaint old Pic - ca - dil - ly Glide, The

dance that's all the rage on the oth - er side! A - long the

Strand, Down the Old Kent Road, Ev - 'ry bod - y's hop - ping Just like a

toad! And when that band starts play - ing that fam - il - iar strain The John - nies

dance right thro' the fog - and rain, They can't re - sist that haunt - ing re - frain

- The Pic - ca - dil - ly Glide! _____ Glide! _____