

SM 2731

They Don't Hesitate Any More.

Words by
BERT KALMAR
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
HARRY PUCK.

Valse.

f

Till ready.

p

Young John-nie Ma-son so
He said, "If you'll be my
hand-some and tall, — Each night went chas-in' down to a dance hall, —
wife, I'll feel great," — She said, Here's one time I won't hes-i-tate," —
Hes-i-tation was his de-light, — He could hes-i-tate
And for fear he would get cold feet, — She just rushed him a -

V

day and night;— He picked a part-ner and she was a beaut,—
cross the street,— In - to a church where a Par-son she spied,—

He felt his heart beat-ing right thro' his suit,— He said, "I'll teach you to
She hol-lered "fix it so I'll be his bride;"— Just bring him in, Par-son

waltz simp-ly grand," And then when they'd strike up the band.—
said with a smile, And while she waltzed John down the aisle.—

Chorus.

He'd count one-two-three-four, Then he'd hes-i-tate,— Then he'd dip with his

p-f

knee to the floor, When he'd try to get bold, she'd say hes-i-tate,

Then he'd twirl her and whirl her some more; But the last time he

squeezed her, Her eyes showed it pleased her, He cried, "You're the one I a-dore,"

And she could - n't re - sist him, She grabbed him and kissed him, They

don't hes - i - tate an - y more. He'd count more.