

SM 4007.

That's What Makes A Wild Cat Wild.

Words by
GEO. A. NORTON.

Music by
THERON C. BENNETT.

Moderato.

Piano.

Ten-nes-see - ought to be, - Dear to the lov - ers of
Gee It's fine - Love o' mine, - Lis - ten and hear how that

har - mo - ny, - Mem - phis town, where they found Those "or - ig - i - nal" blues. Mem - phis
mu - sic whines, Makes me sigh, want to die Fo' my lov - a - ble child. Hon - ey

Blues. - - - - - Wo - men mild, all go wild, Cra - zy to "Jazz" in the
Child. - - - - - Boys and girls, girls and boys, All go - in' "daf - fy" 'bout

lat - est style, Bob cats cry, roost - in' high, you can hear 'em a mile - - - - - Gone wild. - - -
"Jaz - zy" noise, Gee! It's blue but it's true, that it's run - nin' folks wild - - - - - Plum wild. - - -

Chorus

Hear that Sax - o - phone hum, Oh! - Lis - ten to the traps and drums!

p-f

Roos - ter call and Ba - by squall is right in tune, - With the

fid - dles "ob - li - ga - to" to the deep Bass - oon. Trom - bone flat - on his back, A -

moan - ing like a naugh - ty child It's the Raz - za Paz - za - za of a

real "Jazz" band, That's what makes a wild cat wild. wild.

1 2