

SM6810

Performing Rights Reserved.

3

# The Trolley Car Swing.

Words by  
JOE YOUNG.

Music by  
BERT GRANT.

Allegro.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' and the dynamics start with a forte 'f'.

Voice.

The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "Con-duc - tor Wil - son on the Con-duc - tor, please sir, won't you". The piano accompaniment is marked 'Vamp.' and 'mf', featuring a rhythmic pattern of chords and eighth notes.

The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "trol - ley line, Pas - sage room for 'bout twen - ty nine, would stop his car on stop this car? Sure - ly think that I've gone too far! A girl - ie's voice is". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "ev - 'ry block, Jam it to ca - pac - i - ty, just like live stock. heard real loud, Hold - ing in her arms a dog, she sure looked proud." The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Copyright MCMXII by JEROME H REMICK & CO., New York & Detroit.

Copyright, Canada, MCMXII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

3

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley.

When he would give the mot - er - man his bell, —  
 Con - duc - tor yells "Now Ma - dam, here's your street! —

He would turn a - round and loud - ly yell, "There's plen - ty seats a -  
 But the girl - ie would - n't leave her seat, She cries "Now don't get

way down front" Then ev - 'ry one would run and do an ac - ro - bat - ic stunt.  
 ner - vous, Con, I want to show my pup the street his dad - dy lives up - on.

CHORUS.

To the tune — of the grind - ing wheels all hands start — do - ing fun - ny reels

Here, there, Some-one would swear, The con - duc - tor gets ex - cit - ed and rings

up the right a-mount of fare. Now you glide on the trol-ly ride, How you slide

And when the car goes round a curve You be-gin to swerve, Grab for a strap, fall in

some woman's lap, Clang, clang, watch your step. <sup>Ding Ding</sup> That's the trolley car swing! swing!

*Bells.*