

The Man On The Flying Trapeze

by
Walter O'Keefe



Featured by

Rudy Vallee

in

GEORGE WHITE'S SCANDALS
and

All RADIO & SCREEN Appearances

Price 40¢ net
except Canada & Foreign

ROBBINS MUSIC CORPORATION
799 SEVENTH AVENUE - NEW YORK

Transcription by Hugo Frey

The Man On The Flying Trapeze

WALTER O'KEEFE
The Broadway Hill Billy

Valse moderato



Ab Ab7 Db Eb7 Ab Abdim Ab

Once I was hap-py but now I'm for-lorn Like an old coat that is tat-tered and torn
He'd play with a miss like a cat with a mouse His eyes would un-dress ev-ry maid in the house Per-
I wept and I whim-pered I sim-pered for weeks While she spent her time with the cir-cus-es freaks The
One night to his tent he in-vit-ed her in Filled her with com-pli-ments kisses and gin That
One night I as u-sual went to her dear home Found there her fath-er and moth-er a-lone I
Some months af-ter that I went in-to a hall To my sur-prise I found there on the wall A

Ab Ab7 Db Eb7 Ab

Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn Be - trayed by a maid in her teens. — Oh, this
haps he is bet-ter de - scribed as a louse But still peo-ple came just the same. — He'd
tears were like hail-stones that rolled down my cheeks A - las and a - lack and a - las-ka. — I —
start-ed her off on the road to roo - in: She made the su-preme sac-ri - fice. — But —
asked for my love — and soon t'was made known To my hor-ror that she'd run a - way — With-
bill in red let-ters which did my heart gall That she was ap-pear-ing with him — He'd

Ukulele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN "The Ukulele Lady"

Letters over diagrams are names of the chords in original key and are adaptable to Banjo or Guitar

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
A D F# B
Put Capo on 1st fret

PUBLISHED BY ROBBINS MUSIC CORP. 799 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. UNDER THE UNITED STATES COPYRIGHT LAWS.

maid that I loved she was hand-some — And I tried all I knew, her to please — But I
 smile from the bar on the peo-ple be - low And one night he smiled on my love — She
 went to this fel - low the black-guard and said I'll see that you get your de-serts — His
 ev'n tho' I loved her I said "Take my name I'll glad-ly for-give and for-get"! — She
 out an - y trous-seau she fled in the night With him with the great-est of ease — From
 taught her gym-nas-tics and dressed her in tights To help him to live at his ease — He'd

nev - er could please her one quar-ter so well As The Man On The Fly - ing Tra - peze! —
 blew him a kiss and she hol-lered "Bra-vo"! As he hung by his nose up a - bove! —
 thumb to his nose he put up with a sneer He sneered once a - gain and said "Nertz". Oh!
 rust-led her bust-le and then with-out shame She said, "May - be — la - ter, not yet"! Ch!
 two sto-ries high he had low-ered her down To the ground on his fly - ing tra - peze! —
 made her as - sume — a mas-cu - line name And now she goes on the tra - peze! Now

CHORUS

Valse moderato

last } He floats thro' the air with the great-est of ease The dar - ing young man on the Fly - ing Tra - peze His
Cho. } She floats thro' the air with the great-est of ease You'd think her a man on the Fly - ing Tra - peze Her

act-ions are grace-ful, all girls he does please And my love he has stol-en a - way. — *D.C. (Intro.)*
 act-ions are grace-ful, all girls she does please And that's what's be-come of my love. — *D.C. (Intro.)*

WARNING! Any person who willfully and for profit copies the whole or any part of the words or music of this song, shall be liable to criminal prosecution in the United States Courthouse, New York.