

THAT DIFFERENT THAN THE REST
Special Patched

TROMBONE SLIDE



Dearie! Hear me
 Oh play that Trombone slide
 That's the instrument that makes me feel content
 Deed it beats the fellow with that ever joyin' mellow cello
 Slide it, glide it, never cease
 Honey then I'll die in peace
 For every little movement of that slide trombone
 Has a little meaning dearie, all its own
 I'm goin' to glide, glide, to heaven I'll ride
 On that trombone slide

WORDS BY
WILL J. HARRIS
 MUSIC BY
ANNETTE STONE

WRITERS OF
 "GAMES OF CHILDHOOD DAYS"

THE FAMOUS
 "RING AROUND A ROSIE" SONG

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ROOM 405 RANDOLPH BLDG.
 CORNER CLARK & RANDOLPH STS.

— CHICAGO —

THAT TROMBONE SLIDE

Words by WILL J. HARRIS.

Writer of the famous

"RING AROUND-A-ROSIE" SONG
"GAMES OF CHILDHOOD DAYS" etc.

Music by ANNETTE STONE.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The right hand features a series of chords and melodic fragments, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) and *fz* (forzando).

The first line of the song begins with a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Last night I had a dream a-bout a / What's all this talk I hear a-bout pi-". A section of the piano accompaniment is marked "VAMP". Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *p* (piano).

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "min - strel band, And those mel - o - dies they played, Put old / a - no man And those rag-time mel - o - dies He pounds". Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *mp* (mezzo-piano).

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sous - a in the shade, Oh, that soothing tone of the slide trom-bone, / on the i - vo - ries, Them pi - a - no tunes are as old as moons,". Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *mp* (mezzo-piano).

Was the in - stru - ment that made me moan "Good Lawd - y,"
 You can hear them morn - ing nights and noons It's scand' - lous,

Ev - 'ry time that fel - low stretch'd that big long slide, He
 When the strains of trom - bone mu - sic fill the air, It

blew the sweetest mu - sic out from way in - side, 'Twas like peaches and cream, and
 turns old win - ter in - to summer ev - 'ry - where, Then I can't hold my feet, I

right in my dream, I could - n't help but scream: —
 can't keep my seat, Those tones are sim - ply sweet: —

CHORUS

Dear - ie, hear me Oh, play that

p - f

Trombone Slide, That's the in - strument, makes me feel con - tent,

Deed it beats the fel - low with that ev - er lov - ing mel - low cel - lo,

Slide it, glide it, nev - er cease, Hon - ey, then I'll

die in peace, For ev - 'ry lit - tle move - ment of that

slide trom - bone, Has a lit - tle mean - ing dear - ie,

all its own, I'm goin' to glide, glide to heav - en I'll ride,

On that Trom - bone Slide! Slide!