

HOP SKIP and JUMP

Novelty Fox Trot



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this. It seems just like a spir - it In dreams
 this. My Sweet ie loves to do it, And leads

— I hear it Hop, and Skip and Jump, Oh! —
 — me to it Hop, and Skip and Jump, Oh! —

cresc.

Chorus

It keeps a run - ning thru my brain, Un - til I near - ly
 She's like a lit - tle jump - ing jack I'm like a trol - ley

go in - sane To drive it off is all in vain, - It
 off the track, And tho' it near - ly breaks my back, - My

gets me kind o' diz-zy, While my feet are might-y bus-y, It al-ways makes me
Sweet-ie keeps me bus-y, As a kan-ga-roo that's diz-zy And when — I think I've

want to own A jazz-zy lit-tle sax-o-phone. And
mas-tered it — And try — to slow it down a bit —, She

take a chance at that new dance called The Hop and Skip and Jump. It
starts a-gain, Grabs me tight and then it's The Hop and Skip and Jump. It

1 Repeat ad lib

2
Jump. Oh that tune — when you be-gin it, You croon —
Jump. Oh that girl! — you can-not stop her, If I —

- it for a min-ute, Then Hop and Skip and Jump like
 - ex-pect to "cop" her I'll Hop and Skip and Jump like

this 'Twill fool you when you do it, But you'll
 this The craze has sure-ly got me, Since Sweet-

- come to it Hop Hop and Skip and Jump Oh! that
 - ie taught me Hop Hop and Skip and Jump Oh! that

tune it makes a dip-py of me. Thats all.
 dance has got me nut-ty for life. Thats all.

EXTRA CHORUS

No fox could ever trot like that,
 My Sweetie's quite an acrobat,
 I really don't know where I'm at,
 The only thing I'm knowing
 Is the fact my feet are going
 Grass-hoppers you will often see
 That haven't anything on me,
 When I begin
 To do that spin,
 Called the hop and skip and jump!