

# STRUTTIN' JIM

MUSIC BY  
BOB CARLETON  
WORDS BY  
CLIFF DIXON



BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION  
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# "Struttin' Jim"



Words by  
CLIFF DIXON

Music by  
BOB CARLETON

Moderato

VOICE

Strut-tin' Jim, you've heard of him, He's a high-brow danc-in'  
Strut-tin' Jim, he's tall and slim And he's home-ly as can

man Down Geor-gia 'way the folks all say he steps like no-one can At  
be But just the same he knows the game of love from A to Z He

ev - 'ry ball or danc-ing hall he al-ways can be found No  
hangs his hat in ev - 'ry flat where he might chance to go That

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col - ored fete - is quite com - plete with - out this strut - tin' hound, —  
 boy's a bear - he knows just where the sweet, sweet, mam - mas grow, —

CHORUS

Say you should see this boy called strut - tin' Jim Oh! what a man The  
 Say you should see this boy called strut - tin' Jim Oh! what a man The

*mf-f*

folks all say he shakes a wick - ed limb like no one can, —  
 folks all say he shakes a wick - ed limb like no one can, —

If you have nev - er met — this high brown la - dies pet — I'll  
 He's al - ways up to date — and I'm right here to state — In

tell the world you aint seen noth - in' yet \_\_\_\_\_ He's got that some - thing  
 Geor-gia he's the dark - town fash - ion plate \_\_\_\_\_ He wears a ring with

I dont know just what \_\_\_\_\_ But what it takes to get 'em boy! he's  
 dia-monds big as rocks \_\_\_\_\_ You hear him com - ing high hat and no

got \_\_\_\_\_ All the high brown ba-bies fall for him, They wor-ship him, They  
 socks \_\_\_\_\_ All the high brown ba-bies fall for him, They wor-ship him, They

1. *To Patter* 2  
 love to strut their stuff with Strut-tin' Jim. At Jim. \_\_\_\_\_  
 love to strut their stuff with Strut-tin' Jim.

*f* *Fine sfz*

PATTER

Six in the morn-ing Jim hits the hay, 'Till six in the eve-ning he snores a - way— It's

*mp*

near-ly eight o'-clock when he a - wakes— Cries, "Sweet mam-ma brown my cakes," At

nine in the eve-ning he's at the hall— Then all the la-dies start a free for all And

when the Sax-o-phone be-gins to moan— That means Jim's bro-ken up an-oth-er home. Say

*sfz*

(8)

*D.S. al Fine*