

The African Glide

1910-K

RAG

WORDS & MUSIC BY
JAMES T. DUFFY

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1804 Miller Avenue
Belmont, California



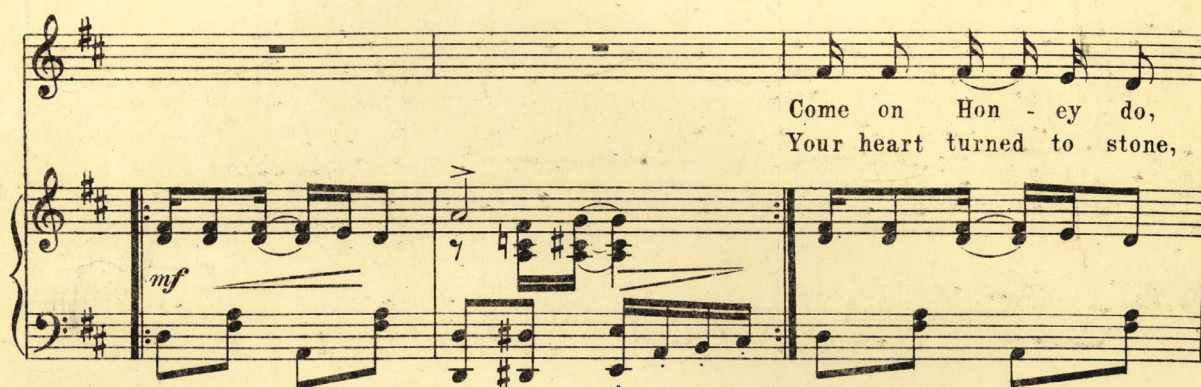
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3

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Moderato.

Piano.



Come on Hon - ey do,
Your heart turned to stone,



And I'll show to you a Brand New Dance to do, And it's called the
Where's your fun - ny bone? I'd leave my hap - py home, When I hear that



Af - ri - can glide, And it's a Slip - pry slide,
Af - ri - can glide, That lov' - en Slip - pry slide,

— Now first you swing your arms a-round care-ful don't look down!
 — Now la - dy come on dance-me quick try that Brand New Trick,

Feet high of the ground! Then you hold your head right up there,
 Gee-Whis ain't it slick, When you Pas - ma - la now and then,

— Just like danc-ing on air, Don't do no nap-pin'
 — Makes your hair stand on end! Cut out the gigg-ling!

Just keep - er snap - pin' And hug up like a bear.
 Do some more wigg - ling! — So when I count ten.

Chorus.

Do-ing the Af - ri - can glide, — Do-ing the slip - per - y slide, —

Just raise the deuse, Shake your-self loose! Aint it en - tran - e - ing

lov - 'en la - dy? Oh you Ba - by! Tease me and squeeze me, When danc - ing

keep your eyes op - en wide, Hold me tight like you should

kiss me kid, Lord it's good! Do-ing the Af - ri - can glide. — glide. —

Gua *fz*