

The Flapper Blues



SUCCESSFULLY FEATURED
by
GUS VAN and JOE SCHENCK



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
BOB ALTERMAN
AND CLAUDE JOHNSON

C.B.A. MUSIC PUB. CO.
1658 BROADWAY
NEW YORK CITY

The Flapper Blues

FOX-TROT SONG

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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with quarter notes and chords. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Voice

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

Till ready

A word or two I'll
This mod-ern girl goes

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and rhythmic patterns.

sing to— you— a-bout the Flap - per gay I love her— way— She has that
in for— sports: she al - so rules Broad - way and all re - sorts Al-though she's

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

won-drous air (know what I mean?) that caus-es ev'-ry one to stare— A
not of— age she's all the rage her style, ex - cels the fash-ion page— Each

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sim-ple— maid she must have been when— she came to town;— But now they
fan-cy— piece of fe-male dress takes— the Flapper's name;— Be-cause the

tell you she's just right up to date— From lin-ger - ie to shoes and gown.—
Flap-per takes all mas-cu-line hearts and dom-i - nates them just the same.—

Refrain

You sort of long to hug and kiss her close— right in your

arms;— But if you try to tease her, good-ness, see— how it a-

larms. — The way she bobbs her hair, wears wool-en — hose,

Does the lat - est steps with ar - tis - tic — pose, She has that come and grab me

if you dare; But Oh My, you'll de - clare she's just the one to

fill your heart with joy Oh Boy, — 'cause when she smiles she

thrills you through and through like some thing new, And if you see her an - y -

where you're bound to leap right in the air, My head's a -

whirl it's true, I've got those dog-gone Flap - per Blues.

Your sort of Blues.