

BALLYHO BAY

Oh! how she could dance the Ballyho



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Music by
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BALLYHO BAY

(Oh How She Could Dance The Ballyho)

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

Vamp

Quasi Tom Tom

Down in Bal-ly Ho Bay Where Mo-ham-me-dans play I met a beau-ti-ful
Ab - dul Ham-id the Turk Forced to get out and work Sold all his beau-ti-ful

danc - ing maid She had bells on her clothes
Ha - rem girls She was first to be sold

She had rings on her toes Up - on a vel - vet rug she laid An A - rab beat a
And the auc-tion-er told That she was worth her weight in gold As I bought her I

Tom-Tom on the ground, Then she squirmed and wiggled all a - round.
heard old Ab-dul cry, Take her boy you are a luck-y guy.

Quasi Tom Tom

CHORUS

Oh! how she could dance, she'd dance the Bal-ly Ho The naugh - ty Bal-ly Ho, that

Or - i, Or - i - en - tal She wore sev - en vells but one was cal - i - co

And that is why I stayed _____ Oh! She was - n't so good look - ing, she was

just a tri - fle stout. She did - n't have that some - thing that the fel - lows rave a -

bout but Wow, wow Wow, how she could dance, she'd dance the Bal-ly Ho, that

danc - ing de - mon that wild Ar - men - i - an maid. maid.