

ELIZABETH MURRAY'S NOVELTY SONG HIT!

FATIMA BROWN



WORDS BY
JOE M'CARTHY

MUSIC BY
JIMMIE V. MONACO

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Allegro Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'Allegro Moderato'. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system continues the melody and bass line, ending with a repeat sign.

The vocal entry begins with the lyrics: "In our town _____ lived a gir-lie named Fa - Years a - go, _____ when Fa - ti - ma start - ed". The piano accompaniment starts with a key signature change to B-flat major and a tempo marking of 'Till Ready'. The piano part is marked 'p' (piano) and 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The melody in the right hand is accompanied by a bass line in the left hand.

The vocal part continues with the lyrics: "ti - ma Brown, _____ She used to dance night and day, light and with her show, _____ She used to dance ver - y mild, she was". The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody and bass line, ending with a repeat sign.

gay, Oh, she cer-tain-ly was wild, When she found she did-n't slick, she had the kick. But one day go, she was a crow. Bye and bye

— came a spor - ty ac - tor 'round our way, He pro - mised
— fun - ny lit - tle move-ments she would try, She found the

he would mar - ry her, then he car - ried her off, — The hor-rid thing, —
men ad - mir - ed her and in - spir - ed her so, — The rest you know.

Now this same Fa - ti - ma Brown is the rage of New York town. But,
Now she al - most shakes the earth, and you get your mon - ey's worth. But,

CHORUS

Oh, _____ how she has changed, _____ She

p-f

used to dance — the but - ter - fly, — Grace - ful - ly — she'd

kick so high; Now she danc - es the sev - en veils, But

six veils must be shy, Oo-o! _____ If the home folks

knew, ————— Why they'll all come sneak-in', ev-en bring the dea-con'

down — to town, — She flit-ters here, she flit-ters there,

Flit-ters al-most ev-ery-where, And you have to hold tight

to your chair, when you see Fa-ti-ma Brown. Brown.