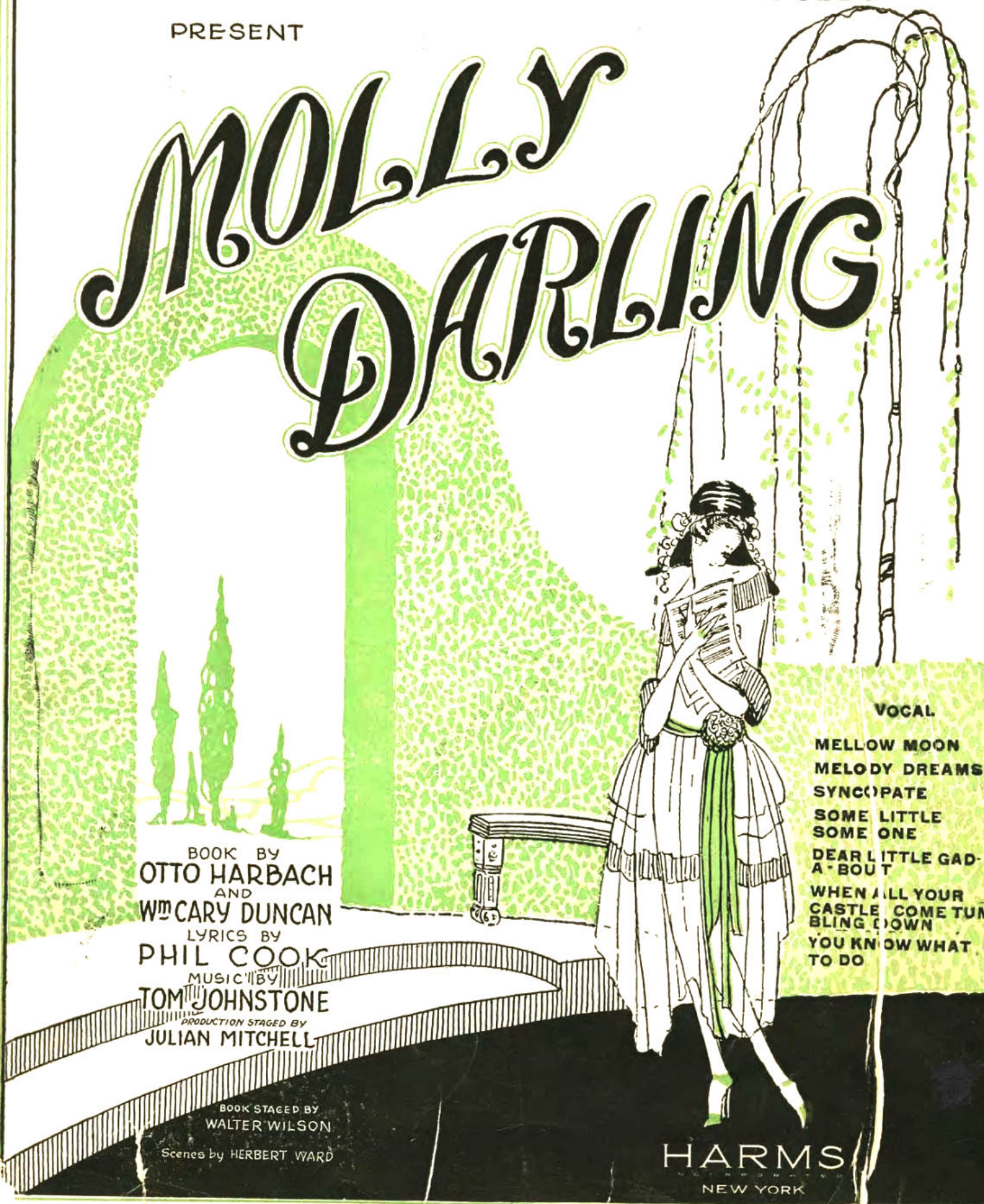
SYNCOPATE

MENLO MOORE and MACKLIN MEGLEY

PRESENT

MOLLY DARLING



VOCAL

MELLOW MOON

MELODY DREAMS

SYNCOPATE

SOME LITTLE SOME ONE

DEAR LITTLE GAD-A-BOUT

WHEN ALL YOUR CASTLE COME TUM BLING DOWN

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO

BOOK BY
OTTO HARBACH
AND
WM CARY DUNCAN

LYRICS BY
PHIL COOK

MUSIC BY
TOM JOHNSTONE

PRODUCTION STAGED BY
JULIAN MITCHELL

BOOK STAGED BY
WALTER WILSON

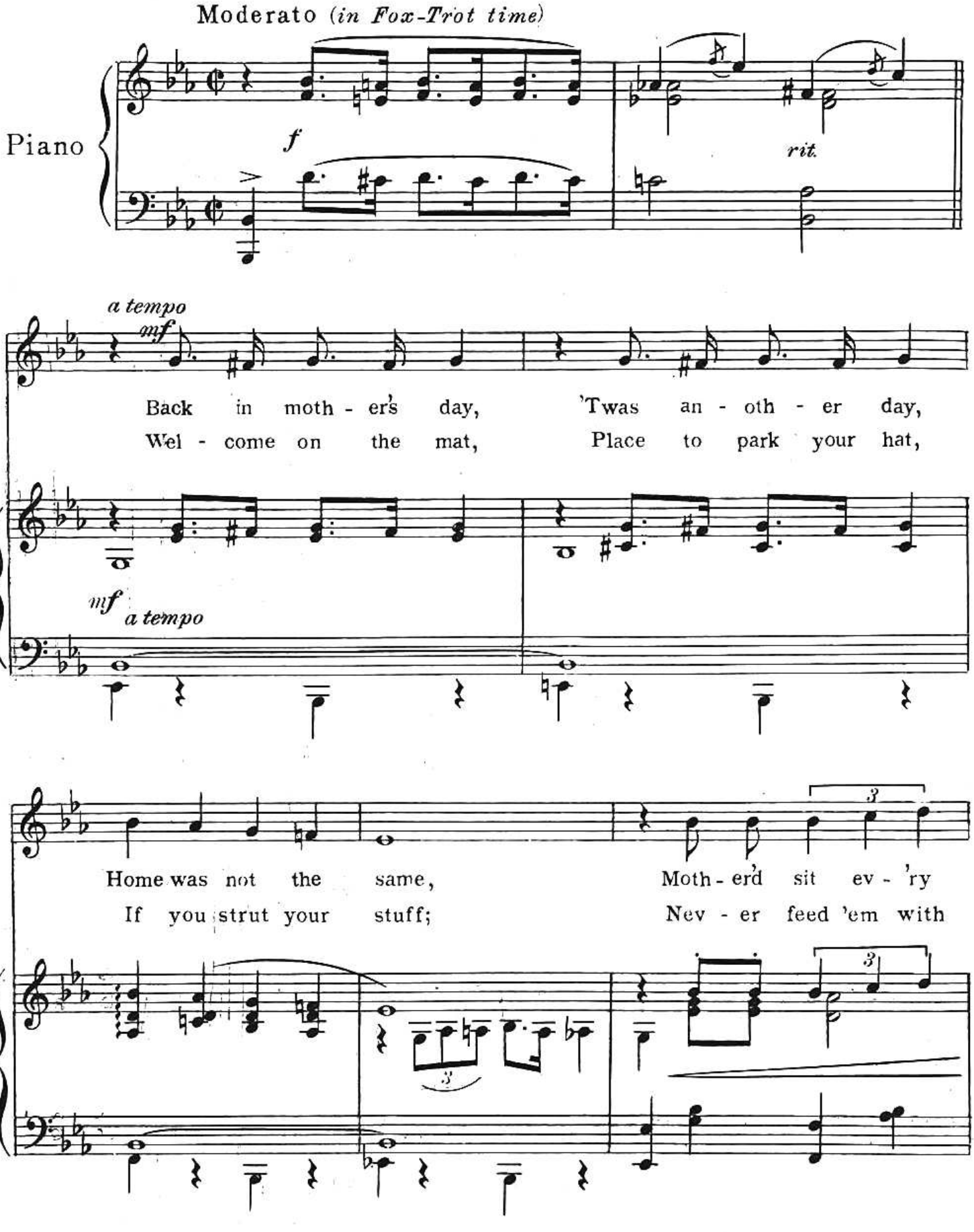
Scenes by HERBERT WARD

HARMS
INCORPORATED
NEW YORK

SYNCOPATE

Words by
PHIL COOK

Music by
TOM JOHNSTONE



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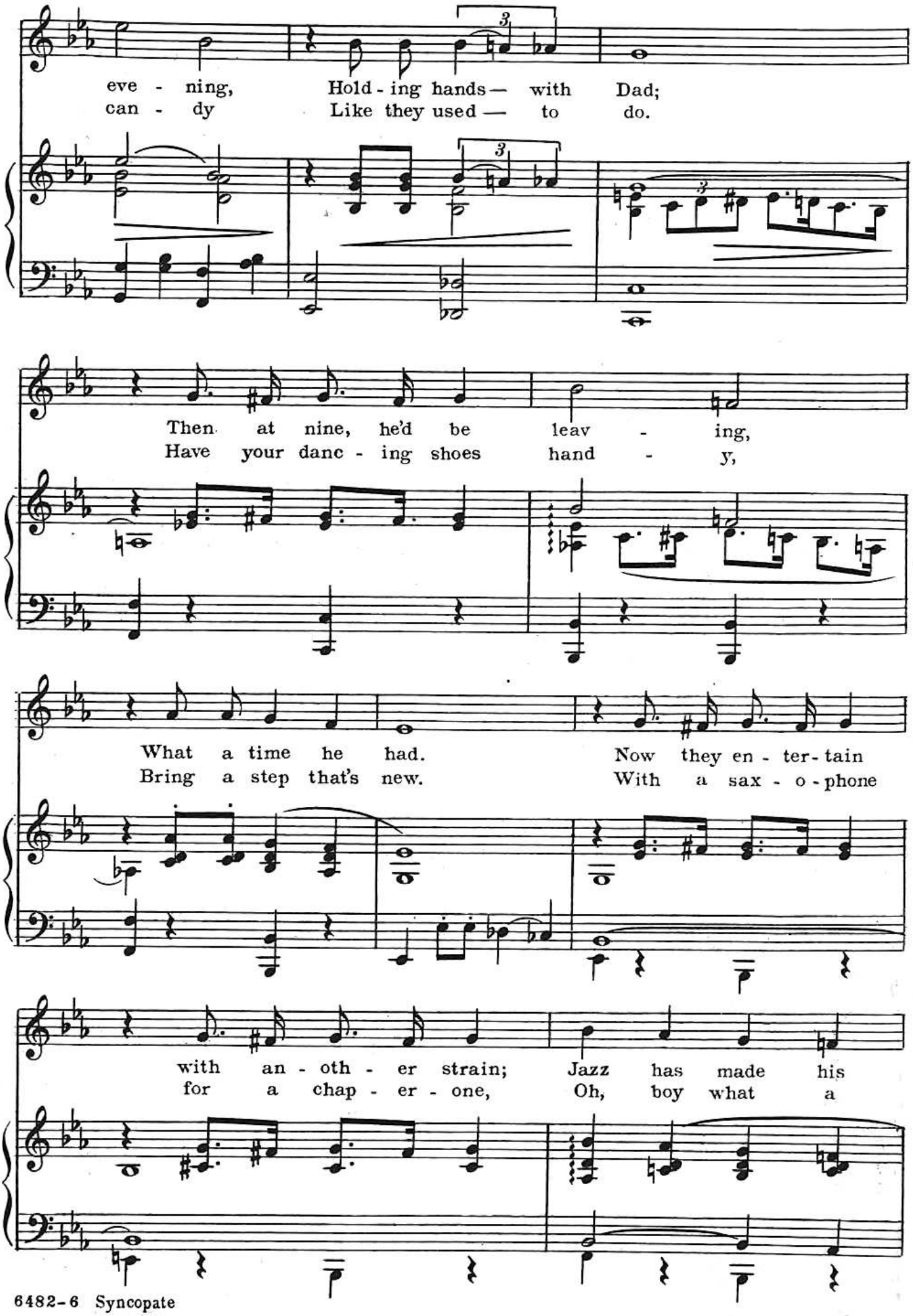
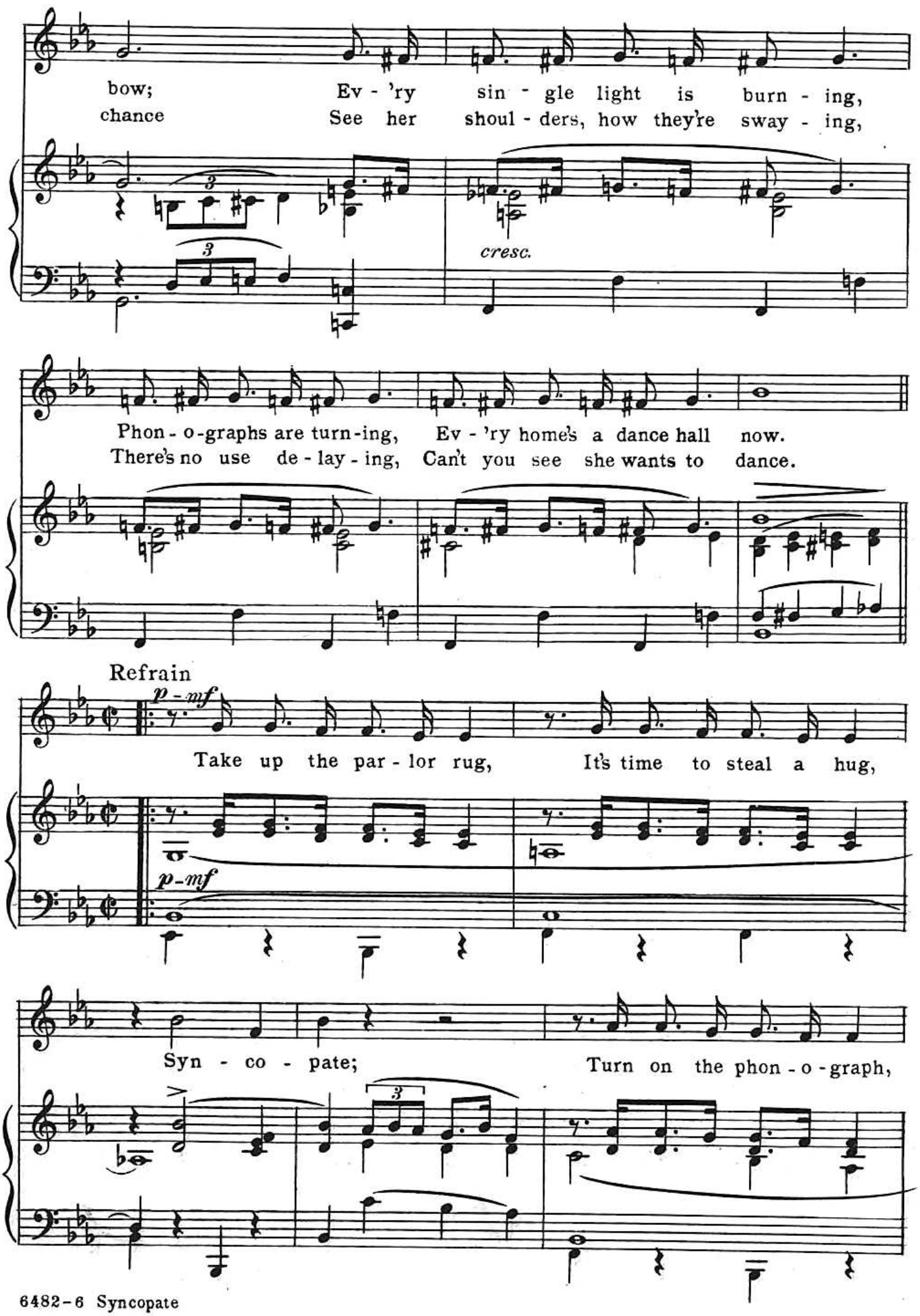
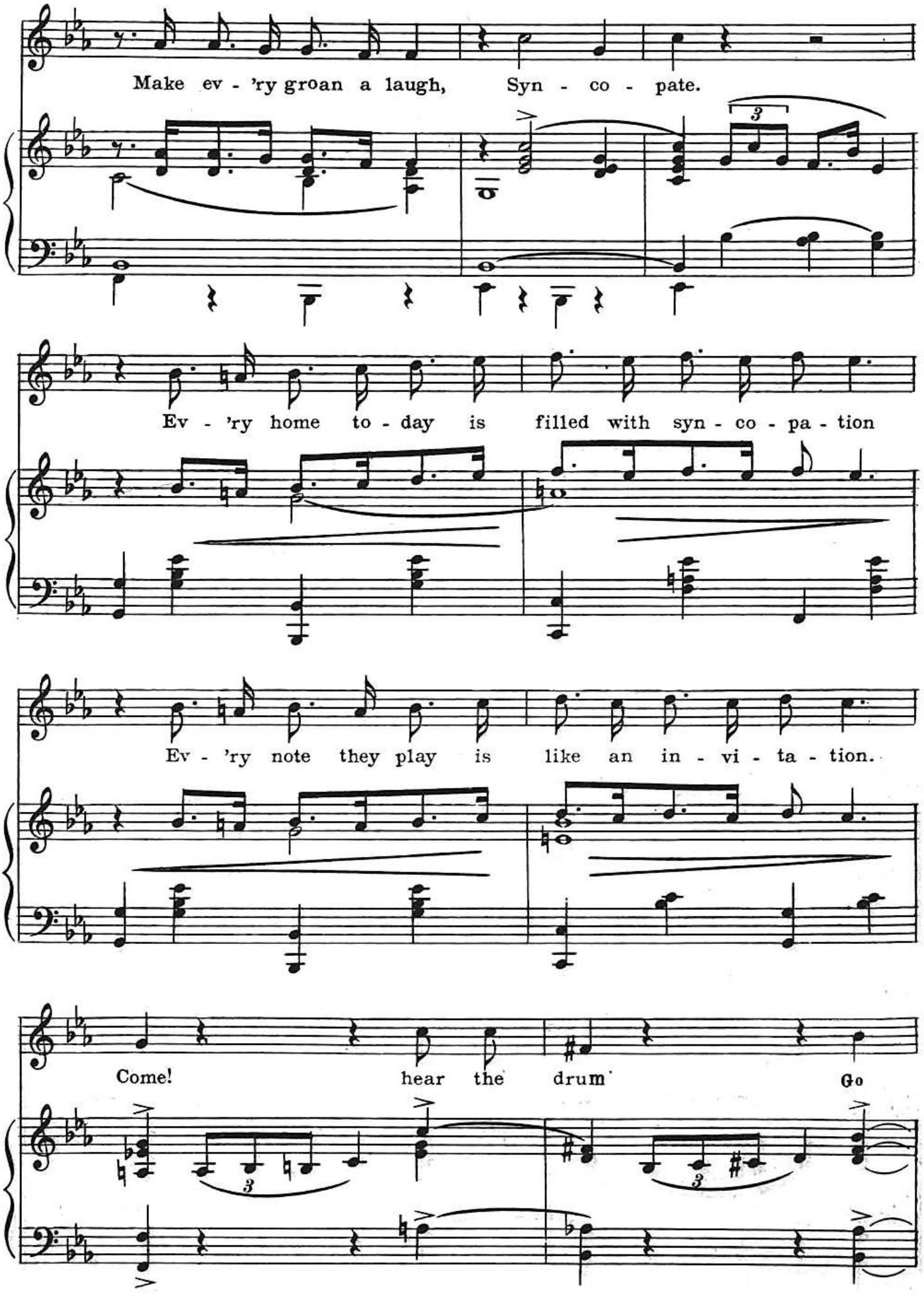
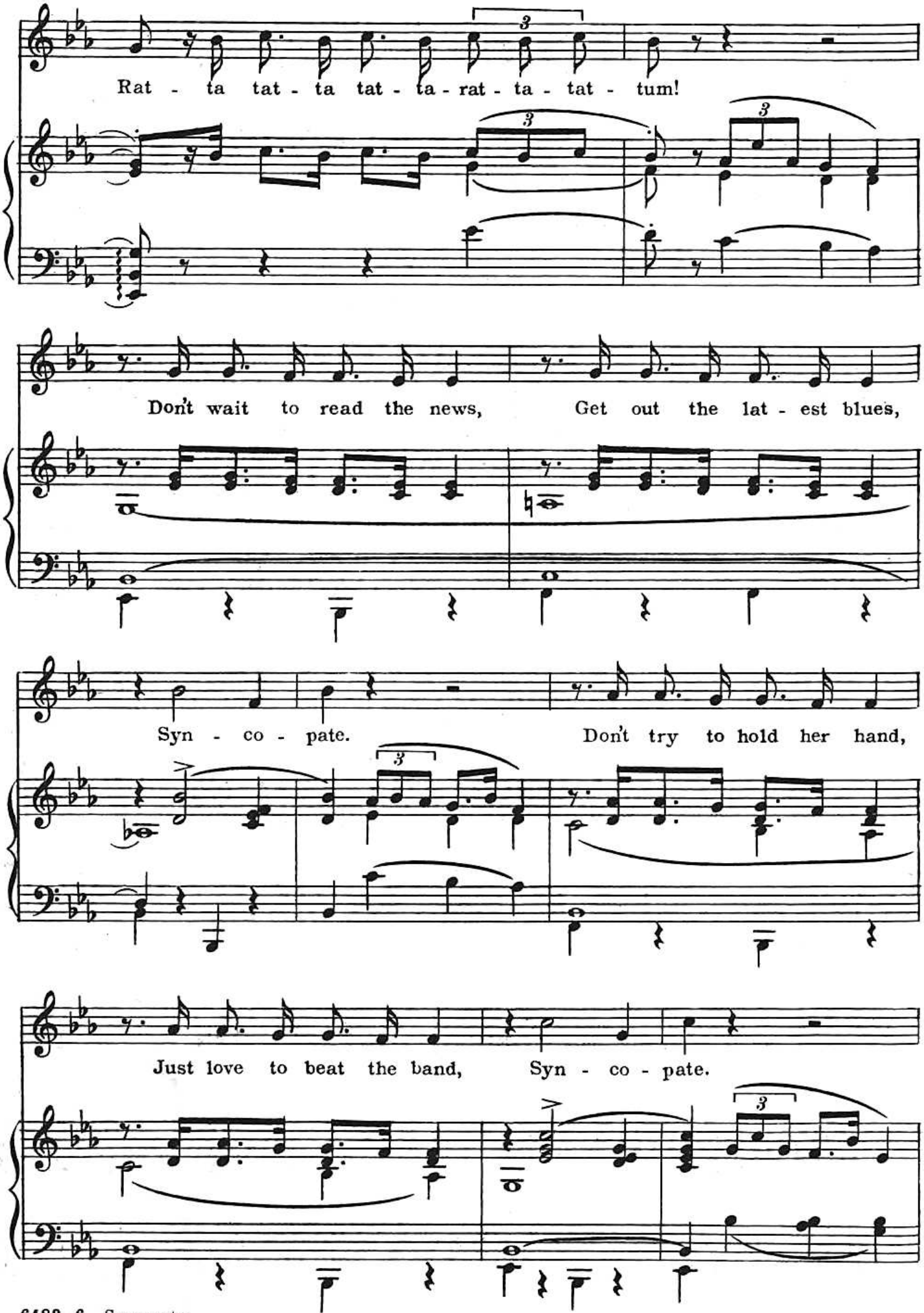
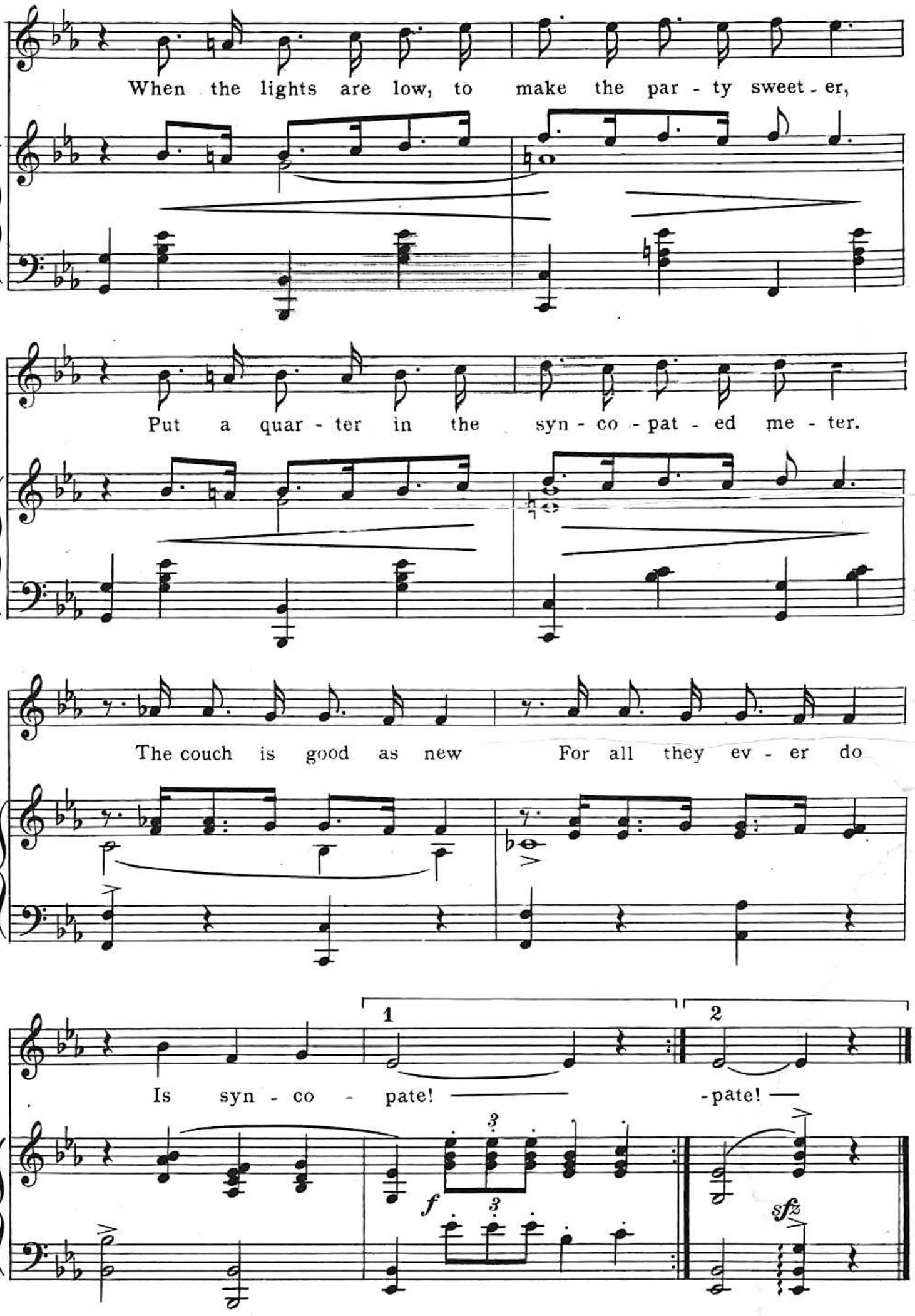

eve - ning, Hold - ing hands — with Dad;
can - dy Like they used — to do.
Then at nine, he'd be leav - ing,
Have your danc - ing shoes hand - y,
What a time he had. Now they en - ter - tain
Bring a step that's new. With a sax - o - phone
with an - oth - er strain; Jazz has made his
for a chap - er - one, Oh, boy what a


bow; Ev - 'ry sin - gle light is burn - ing,
chance See her shoul - ders, how they're sway - ing,
cresc.
Phon - o-graphs are turn-ing, Ev - 'ry home's a dance hall now.
There's no use de - lay - ing, Can't you see she wants to dance.
Refrain
p - mf
Take up the par - lor rug, It's time to steal a hug,
p - mf
Syn - co - pate; Turn on the phon - o - graph,


Make ev - 'ry groan a laugh, Syn - co - pate.
Ev - 'ry home to - day is filled with syn - co - pa - tion
Ev - 'ry note they play is like an in - vi - ta - tion.
Come! hear the drum Go


Rat - ta tat - ta tat - ta - rat - ta - tat - tum!
Don't wait to read the news, Get out the lat - est blues,
Syn - co - pate. Don't try to hold her hand,
Just love to beat the band, Syn - co - pate.


When the lights are low, to make the par - ty sweet - er,
Put a quar - ter in the syn - co - pat - ed me - ter.
The couch is good as new For all they ev - er do
1
2
Is syn - co - pate! -pate!
f
sfz