

# Mendel's Son's Swing Song

Words and Music by  
CLIVE ERARD

Lively

mf

Key D min.

|| : | : d . r || m : m is : s | m : m i : d . r | m : m is : s | m : - i : m . m |

There's a guy way up in Har-lem, Who is known to ev-'ry - one And his

pp mp

|| : | is : s | m : m i : r . re | m : r id : ti | || : - i : d . r | m : m is : s | m : m i : d . r |

fa - ther's name was Men-del So they called him Men-del's Son. For he plays that old pi - an-er, In a

|| m : m is : s | m : m i : m . m || : | is : s | m : m ir : i . ti | d : d it . i . | m : - i : ||


cer-tain kind of man-ner, And the peo-ple stay till break of day, As he swings the hours a - way.—

Copyright MCMXXXVI, for all Countries by The Cinephonic Music Co. Ltd.  
Sole and exclusive agents for North America, Leo Feist, Inc. 1629 Broadway, New York

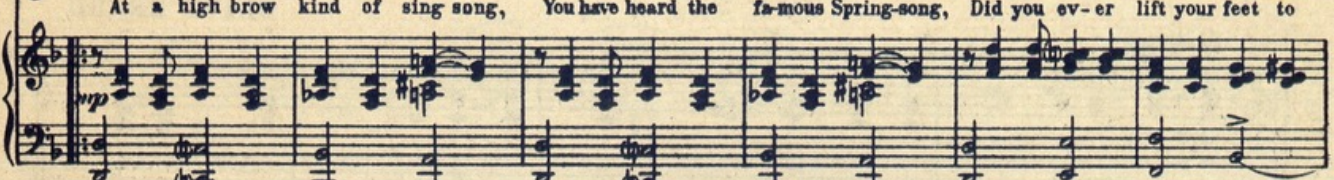
C.M.P. 238  
All Rights Reserved  
International Copyright Secured

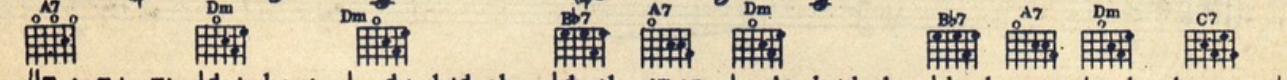


14 CHORUS (Lively)



  
 ||: d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r | d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r | l :-l is :s | m :m ire :re |

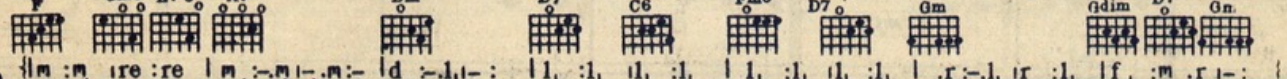
At a high brow kind of sing song, You have heard the fa-mous Spring-song, Did you ev-er lift your feet to





  
 ||m :-m-i-m- | d :-l, i- : | d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r | d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r | l :-l is :s |

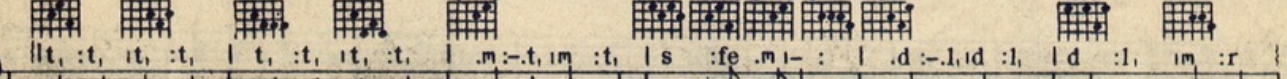
Men - del's Son's Swing Song? There is so much rhyth-m in it That you can't stop for a minute, When you hear the





  
 ||m :m ire :re | m :-m-i-m- | d :-l, i- : | l, :l, i, :l, | l, :l, i, :l, | r :-l, r :l, | f :m r i- : |


low down beat of Men - del's Son's Swing Song. First you feel it in your an-kles as it creeps up to your knees,




  
 ||t, :t, it, :t, | t, :t, it, :t, | m :-t, im :t, | s :fe m i- : | d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r |

Then it gets you in the shoul-ders and you start to swing with ease. You get hot be-neath the col-lar




  
 || d :-l, id :l, | d :l, im :r | l :-l is :s | m :m ire :re | m :-m-i-m- | d :-l, i- : || d :-l, i- : ||

And you want to stamp and hol-ler, It's a treat to lift your feet to Men - del's Son's Swing Song. Swing Song.

