

# "CHICAGO" That Toddling Town

By FRED FISHER

Moderato

Ukulele 

Piano

I got a A-ny old

gal, I got a pal, I got a chance, I got a dance, wait-ing for me,  
Maid, Who's not a-fraid, Pow-ders her nose, puts on nice clothes, she'll get a beau,

*ad lib*

I'm goin' to make, right to the lake, There with the boys, in Ill-on-ois, I want to  
A-ny old Guy, ov-er in Chi, He's got a chance, If he can dance, He'll cop a

*ad lib*

be,  
Flo,

You may not care, For to be there, But I de-  
A-ny Ho-tel, That's a bit swell, Must have a

—  
THI  
NUMB  
can  
be ha  
for yo  
PHONOGR  
or yo  
PLAY  
PIAN  
—

clare, You're not a-ware, Just where to go, When you're in  
band, Right here on hand, or else their cheap, If you'll in-

town, Just call a-round, right there I'm found. Real-ly you ought to know:  
vest, You'll find a guest, they'll nev-er rest, They're danc-ing while they sleep:

**Chorus**

Chi-ca-go, - Chi-ca-go, That tod-dl'-ing town, Tod-dl'-ing Town, Chi-

ca-go, - Chi-ca-go, - I'll show you a-round, - I love it,

Betch your bot-tom dol-lar you lose the blues— in Chi - ca - go, — Chi - ca - go, The

town that Bil - ly Sun-day could not — shut down, On

State Street, — That Great Street, — I just want to say, — Just want to say, — They

do things — they don't do on Broad - way, Say, *cresc.*

They have the time, The time — of their life, I saw a man he danced — with his wife, in Chi -

To PATTERN Fine

ca - go, - Chi - ca - go, my home town. -

PATTERN

In "Coll-ege Inn" you get the real beer in a glass, In that coll-ege from Pro-fess-or's,

ER  
d  
ur  
LAPH  
ir  
R-

you learn to jazz, - More Col - ored peo - ple up in State Street you can see ,

Than you'll see in Louis-i - an - na, or Ten-nes-see, - They've got the "Stock Yards" So I

heard the peo - ple say, I just got wind of it to - day, to - day, On

D.S. al Fine