G381
181

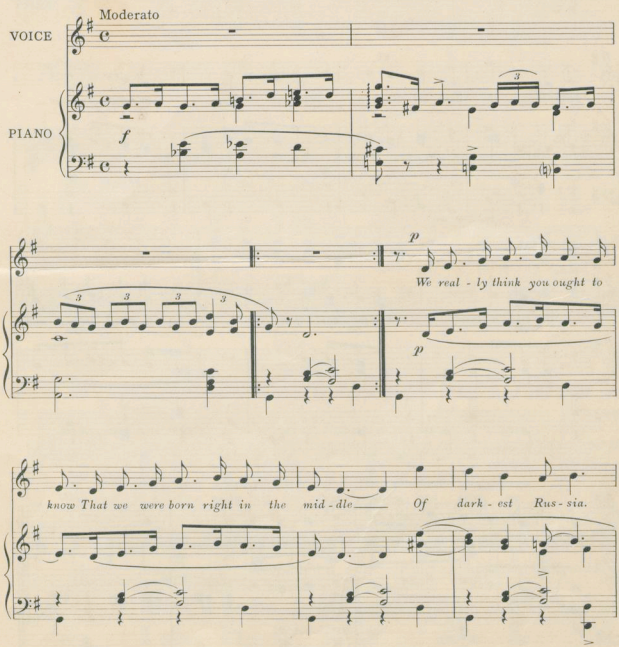
MISCHA, YASCHA, TOSCHA, SASCHA

GEORGE GERSHWIN

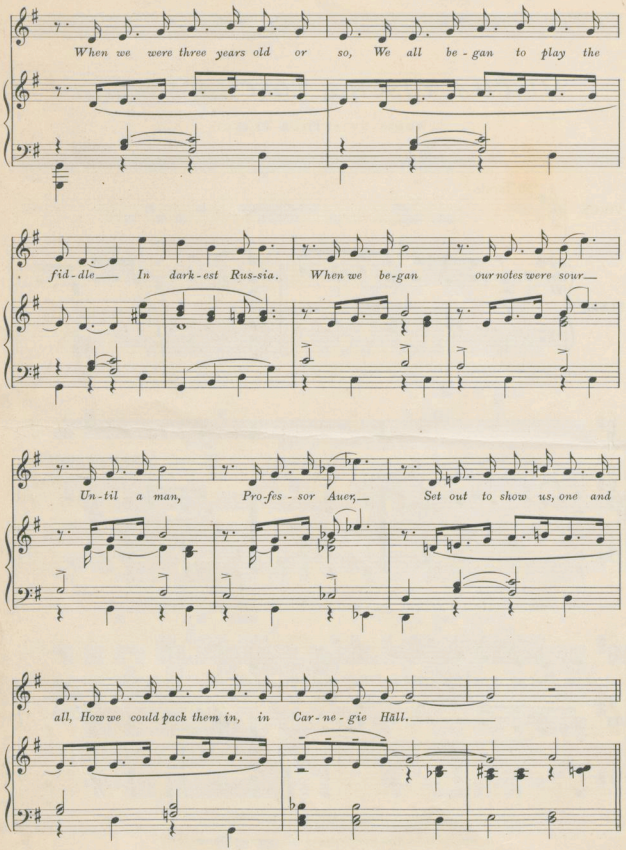
RANDOM HOUSE : 1932

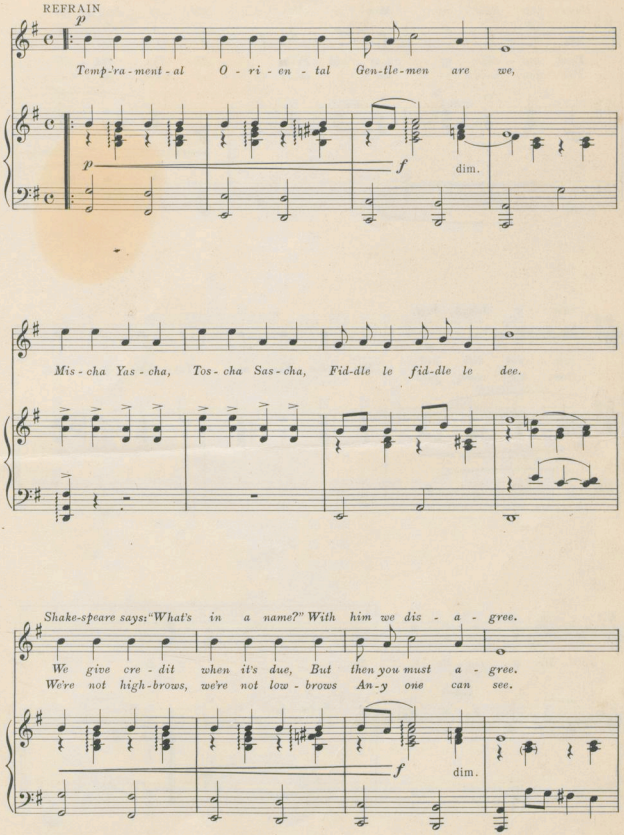
MISCHA, YASCHA, TOSCHA, SASCHA

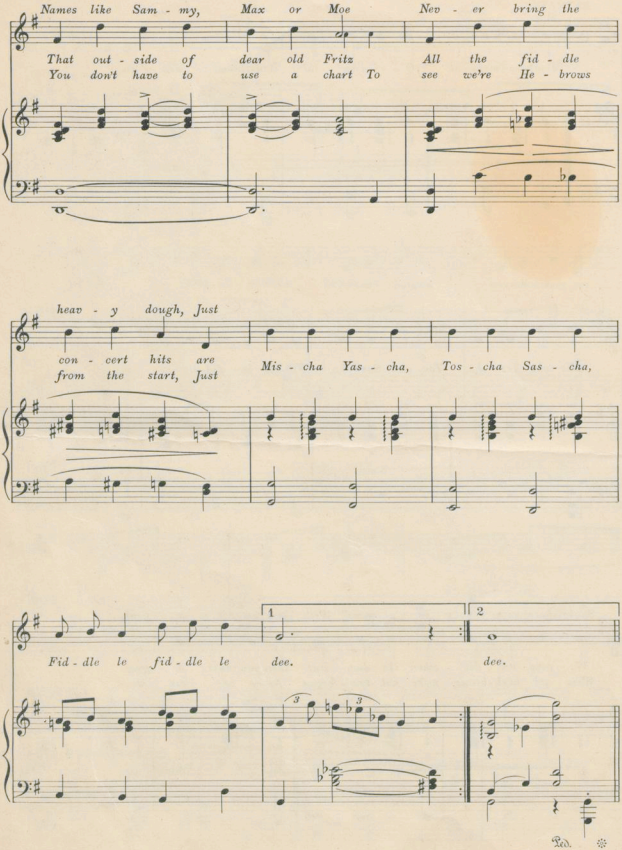
WORDS BY ARTHUR FRANCIS



Copyright 1932 by New World Music Corporation, N.Y. International Copyright Secured


When we were three years old or so, We all be - gan to play the
fid - dle In dark - est Rus - sia. When we be - gan our notes were sour
Un - til a man, Pro - fes - sor Auer, Set out to show us, one and
all, How we could pack them in, in Car - ne - gie Häll.


REFRAIN
p
Temp-'ra-ment-al O - ri - en - tal Gen-tle-men are we,
p
f
dim.
Mis - cha Yas - cha, Tos - cha Sas - cha, Fid-dle le fid-dle le dee.
Shake-speare says: "What's in a name?" With him we dis - a - gree.
We give cre - dit when it's due, But then you must a - gree.
We're not high-brows, we're not low - brows An-y one can see.
f
dim.


Names like Sam - my, Max or Moe Nev - er bring the
That out - side of dear old Fritz All the fid - dle
You don't have to use a chart To see we're He - brows
heav - y dough, Just
con - cert hits are Mis - cha Yas - cha, Tos - cha Sas - cha,
from the start, Just
1
2
Fid - dle le fid - dle le dee. dee.
Ped.