

The Flapper Blues

FOX-TROT SONG

Words & Music by
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Moderato

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The music is written for piano with treble and bass clefs. It features a series of chords and melodic lines in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Voice

A word or two I'll
This mod-ern girl goes

Till ready

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. It includes a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The music is in 2/4 time and features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

sing to— you— a-bout the Flap- per gay I love her— way— She has that
in for— sports: she al- so rules Broad- way and all re- sorts Al-though she's

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. It includes a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The music is in 2/4 time and features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

won-drous air (know what I mean?) that caus-es ev'- ry one to stare— A
not of— age she's all the rage her style ex- cels the fash-ion page— Each

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. It includes a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The music is in 2/4 time and features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

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sim-ple maid she must have been when she came to town; But now they
 fan-cy piece of fe-male dress takes the Flapper's name; Be-cause the

tell you she's just right up to date From lin-ger - ie to shoes and gown.
 Flap-per takes all mas-cu-line hearts and dom-i - nates them just the same.

Refrain

You sort of long to hug and kiss her close right in your

arms; But if you try to tease her, good-ness, see how it a-

larms. — The way she bobbs her hair, wears wool-en — hose,

Does the lat - est steps with ar - tis - tic — pose, She has that come and grab me

if you dare; But Oh My, you'll de - clare she's just the one to

fill your heart with joy Oh Boy, — 'cause when she smiles she

thrills you through and through like some thing new, And if you see her an - y -

where you're bound to leap right in the air, My head's a -

whirl it's true, I've got those dog-gone Flap - per Blues.

Your sort of Blues.