

THAT KAZZATSKY DANCE

BY
IRVING
BERLIN



That Kazzatsky Dance.

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

Piano.

Till Ready.

mf

A - bie darl - ing dear, can't you
A - bie hur - ry up, take your

hear ve - ry clear They're play - ing that Kaz - zat - sky dance.
time, hur - ry up I want to dance fast, please go slow.

Coh - en with his hand leads the band, ain't it grand, I tell you
Darl - ing run a - way, bet - ter stay, while they play be - cause I

A - bie take a chance. Take me by the wrist with your
hate you, love you so. Look at what you did, Oh you

fist, make a twist Or else I'll go right in a trance.
kid in the lid, I'm go - ing craz - y like a loon.

Come and give your ba - by just one glance And we'll do that Yid-dish-er dance.—
Make some spoon-ing with a sil - ver spoon, While they play that Yid-dish-a tune.—

Chorus.

Oi, that Kaz - zat - sky dance, It makes me

lose my sense, come and get han - dy it's dan - dy, dan - dy

Kiss me Kid, I'm can - dy. Oi, that Kaz - zat - sky dance, I'm go - ing

in a trance, I love my ham and cab - bage kid, But Oi, that Yid - dish - er,

That Yid - dish - er, Oi, that Kaz - zat - sky dance. dance.