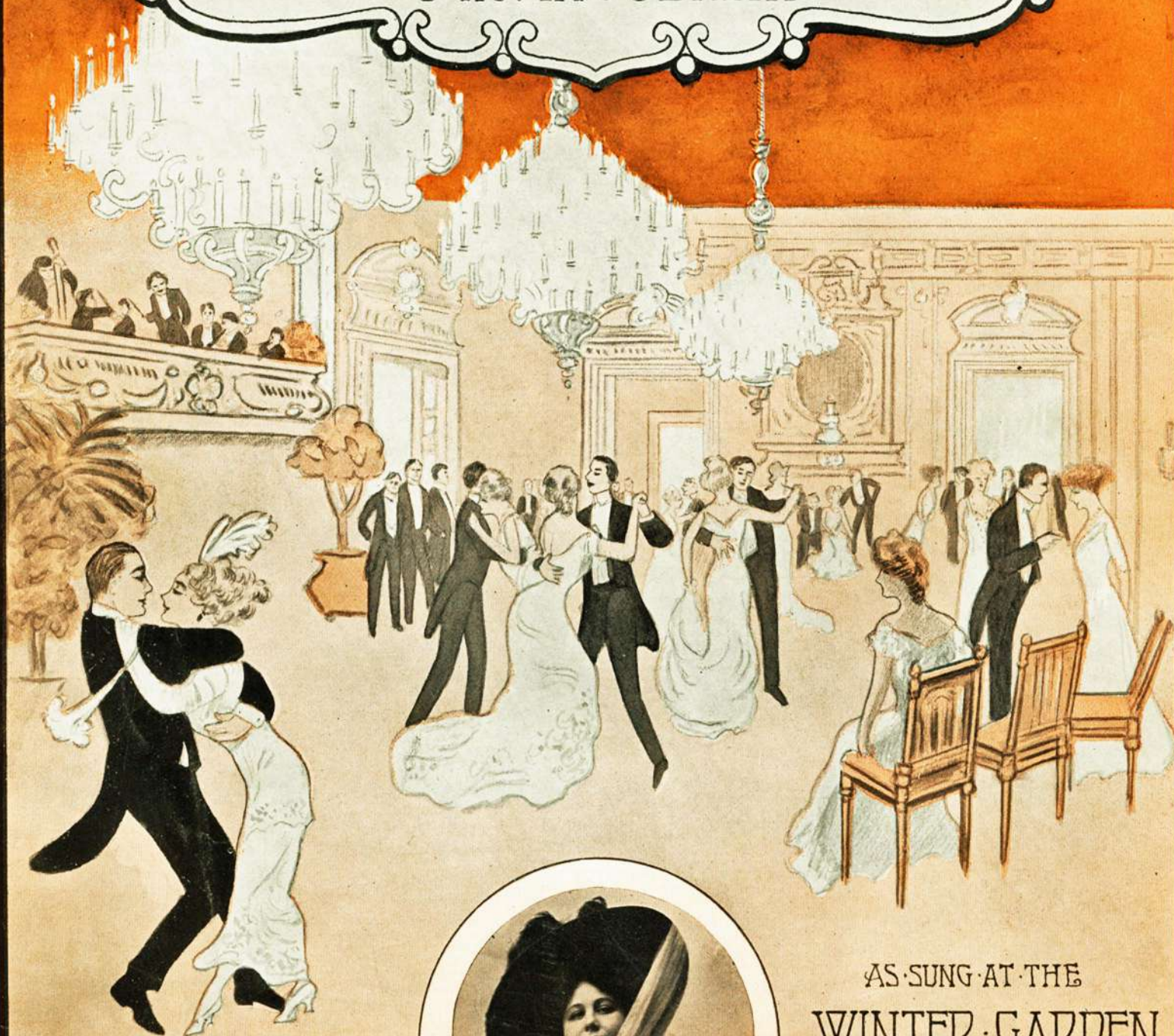


THAT SOCIETY BEAR

BY IRVING BERLIN



AS SANG AT THE
WINTER GARDEN
BY
STELLA MAYHEW

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GENE
BUCK

SOCIETY BEAR

By IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Mil-lion-aires, so the pa-pers tell, Learned a dance that we all know well,
 Pa-pers say, ev-'ry-bod-y there Laughed out loud when an heir-ess fair,

Pa-pers say that an ex-tra swell af-fair Was
 Kissed John D. where he has no hair at all; Then

giv-en by a mil-lion-aire. The rich four hun-dred, one and all, had
cunning-ly be-gan to call His head her lov-in' bil-liard ball, a -

gath-ered there; Strange to say some re-port-er-men, Happened there with a
-round the hall. Car-ne-gie did the Tur-key Trot, For an hour with a

pad and pen, They wrote down what they saw, and when the news Was
chick-en that Egged him on 'til he most for-got to care A

print-ed in the pa-pers, peo-ple were read-ing ev-er-y-where,
snap a-bout his li-br'ry, do-ing that rich So-ci-e-ty Bear.

CHORUS

Do - - - ing that So - ci - e - ty Bear.

p-f

Het - ty Green and Rock - e - fel - ler Threw their shoul - - ders

up in the air, Rock-ing like a big pro-pel - ler, Some one cried, "Cuddle

up to your Van - der - bilt, Wrap me up in a beau-ti-ful di - -'mond quilt."

Mis - ter Schwab was on the job, In a high-toned man - ner,

play-ing the pi - a - - no, Mor - - gan cried,..... "I

don't give a care, Let me spend an-oth-er dol-lar," Throw - ing

up..... his hands in the air; Mis-ter Gould be-gan to hol - ler,

Stocks are go - ing up, go - ing up, go - ing up,

Stocks are go - ing up, go - ing up, go - ing up, So come

on,..... let's dance that So - ci - e - ty

Bear, It's a bear, it's a bear. bear.....