THE GABY GLIDE

SONG

Words by
HARRY PILCER

Music by
LOUIS A. HIRSCH

The Tremendous Success of

GABY DESLYS

and

HARRY PILCER

in the

WINTER GARDEN

Production

"VERA VIOLETTA"

Music Publishers

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Moderato.

Ex'rybod'y wants to do this smart fancy new step,
We can't stop our feet at all they feel such an itch
and there, Not a single care comes a stealing.
Gabby brought the dance and it's got us all a go-lag,
Talk about your other rags, why they aren't in it,
Since she came no other twirl has had any show-ing,
You feel all the joys of life in one single min-ute,
It's a mu-sie treat, for your dance-ing feet,
For you travel so, with a lot of go, Can you stop? I guess.

"No"... Just a twist and a bend, that you hope will not end...
It's a big joyful dip, it's a heav-er ly trip...
CHORUS

Oh! Oh! that Gab-y, Gab-y Glide;
It's just a

real Par-is-ian slide,
France a-long as though you were up

on the boulevard. Dance it here and dance it there and keep on dance-ing hard

Start in to the slide, do the Par-is ride, Swing up near, then wide.

The Goby Glide 4
Oh! Oh! that Gab- y, Gab- y Glide,
Don't lag or

let your feel- ings hide,
Do the side step, trip and then go

back the oth- er way, Do the forward dip, and see how you be- gin to sway, Oh! Oh! that

The Gaby Glide 4