

THE POLICE WON'T LET MARIUCH-A DANCE

(UNLESS SHE MOVE - DA - FEET)



WORDS & MUSIC BY
EDGAR LESLIE &
HALSEY K. MOHR

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Dedicated To The Original "Mariuccia," Al. Piantadosi.

"The Police Won't Let Mariuch-a Dance,"

(Unless She Move Da Feet.)

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
HALSEY K. MOHR.

Allegro moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro moderato*. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings *mf* and *f*. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: "When Ma - ri - Just when they". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings *p* and *f*. The vocal melody continues with lyrics: "uch - a do that dance, it make me mad I say, 'I'll put my Ma - ri - uch - a in a cell, I get one". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings *p* and *f*.

fix - a you for mak - ing my heart sad." Right from the
 chick-en heart be - cause on her I tell, I go and

stage door to the stat - ion house I flew, I tell them all I
 get the bail from "Trim" Sull-van - i - o, He tell the Judge to

see her do, I say, "Mis - ter
 let her go, Then she say to

Judge, my Ma - ri - utch - a's feet no budge, She
 me, "No more I like - a Tough To - ny, Please

do a dance Fa - ti - ma could - n't beät," Then
get - a me a new job right a - way," I

to a cop he tell, "Put Ma - ri - utch - a in a
go and see my friend Gold - stéen, he make her work a

cell," With Tough To - ny they march her down the street.
sewing-ma-chine, And now she has to move da feet all day.

Chorus.

The po - lice won't let Ma - ri - utch - a dance un - less she move da

feet, She'll have to go like dis, no more she'll go like

dat, The cap - tain he no like dat hooch - ma - kooch, He

tell Ma - ri - uch, "Hur - ry up ski - dooch," The po - lice won't let her

dance un - less she move da feet. The po - lice feet.

1. 2.

fz *D.S.*

"I've got Nothing to do but Love"

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Words and Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS.

I've got noth-ing to do, but love, Noth-ing to wor-ry my
mind

Noth-ing to do, but hill and run, An-y
miles a-way from an-y place

When your feet are freez-ing And your
chest is wheez-ing And star-va-tion looks you in the face

When no-body wants you And your shad-ow hunts you, When you can't get ev-en sym-po-
thy

If the world don't treat you right come home But

"I Aint A Goin' To Marry For Love No More."

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Words and Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS.

Well I aint a goin' to mar-ry for love no more if
as - er I get this

I see it first - and then love I
found that man, Now I'm not so mad, can be

When I
saw that old co - to - dy he - the one for me, like You can

But that I still
I show all day that's why I say Well I

and a piece to marry for love no more, Well I
has, and, and for - got to bring him back

Now I back

"If The World Don't Treat You Right Come Home
But Don't Come Around Near Me"

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Words & Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS.

When the snow is snow-ing And the wind is blow-ing And you're
miles a-way from an-y place

When your feet are freez-ing And your
chest is wheez-ing And star-va-tion looks you in the face

When no-body wants you And your shad-ow hunts you, When you can't get ev-en sym-po-
thy

If the world don't treat you right come home But

"She Forgot To Bring Him Back."

"She Forgot To Bring Him Back."

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Words by
WILLIAM J. MC KENNA

Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS.

Now I did - n't mind the dish - es, and I did - n't mind the
tea

I would have loaned her an-y-thing that be-longed to
me

But I think she went a bit too far, and our
friend-ship ties are slack

Since she bor-rowed my on - ly
has, and, and for - got to bring him back

Now I back

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