Piano Pleasures

Belwin Inc.

Folio

Of

Novelty and One-Step Songs

Contents

Hindoo Hop, Oriental
Oddity Sol P. Levy ....... 1
A La Paree, One Step
Hens Verdi .............. 6
That Cat Step, Novelty
Breaux - Henderson .... 10
On the Island of Koo -
Koo, A Nut Song
Louis Breaux ............ 15
Madrills, Spanish One-Step
Samuels ................. 18
Hunkatoo, Half Tone
One-Step Sol P. Levy ... 21

Educational
and
Suitable for
Photoplay
Pianists
and Organists

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HINDOO HOP

Lyric by
LOUIS BREAU

Music by
SOL P. LEVY

Tempo di Fox Trot  \[ \text{dim.} \]

Way out in Hindustan  Where ev'ry skin is tan

They're do-in' some-thing new  For jazz has hit 'em too

Some one has shown them a laugh-ing Trom-bone...

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Now ev'ry night all the Hind-oos are goin' One! Two!

Three! Four! They count and lift their feet

They do it might-y neat. And then they all re-peal to the Rum! Dum! Dum! Rum! Dum! Dum!
Bum!
Till the sands on the desert grow cold.

They do each movement so jazz-y and bold,
They get the young and old with their Rum Dum Bum Bum Rum Dum Bum Bum

Bum!
on the
Desert sand a Jazz-y Hindoo Band plays ev'ry day and say they sway Like a

caravan they roll from side to side see them all glide, just watch each Hindoo with a grin do steps that win you, You'll be bound to
dance a-round just like a spinning top— Al-lah be praised, you're
dazed you'll drop From doing that
Hin-doo Hop— don't stop

on the Hop! Hop! Stop!
A LA PAREE

One Step Song

Words and Music by
HENRI VERDIN

Con Spirito

Su - zan - na says she loves me like ev - ry - thing, she loves me; Her

man - ner, it is haugh - ty, So "I don't care" and naugh - ty, But

when she starts in teas - ing, Her con - duct is dis - pleas - ing, She

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rolls her eyes like this way, And then she rolls them that way. "Oh,

par - don! Please for - give me, I kiss you Pa - pa, dear - ie," She

laughs and sings tra - la - la! Oh! do - re - mi - fa - so - la! That

move - ment in her should - er Just makes me want to hold her, She
Wiggles and she giggles, “Come kiss your little baby! Your sweet Parisian lady.” Parlez Français, I love you my little Demi-Tasse.

Refrain

Ala-la-la, Tra-la-la-la-la-la! Ala-la-la la巴黎! Swing-ing sing-ing, Our voic-es
Ringing, Birds of a feather; All flock together,

A-la-la-la Tra-la-la-la-la-la! A-la-la-la Pareee!

Dancing, Prancing, Life and love entrancing,

A-la-la-la Pareee!
THAT CAT STEP
(El Gato)

BY LOUIS BREAUX and
RAY HENDERSON

Tempo di Polonaise

Piano

Voice Dreamily

Come with me
Into my arms

Let me show
how the cat-step should

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go
Brush...and creep
rise on your
toes
Click your heels and turn a while
Ev-ry move will make you smile
Now you've learned the lat-est style

(Interlude)
pranc-ing
Mm
Mm

pp  dim.
Chorus

Like a match first you scratch

Purr like kittens do Take a step or two

Love me Sweetie do Cat step

Hold me near Call me "Dear" Be my
Kit-ty cat— Always mine Joy for-
ev-er more When we glide to that

Cat-step slide.

Last time
On The Island of Koo-Koo

EXTRA VERSES

FIFTH VERSE
How they love to see the moon shine for it gives their eyes a feast,
It rises o'er a bakery, it comes up from the yeast;
It is so warm they wear no clothes, but go around quite bold,
Clad in fur lined boots and skins to keep them from the cold.

FIFTH CHORUS
ON THE ISLAND OF KOO KOO AT ANY TIME THE RENT IS DUE,
THE LANDLORD COMES UPON THE SCENE THEY GENTLY TAP
HIM ON THE BEAN;
THEN THEY FEED HIM TO THE FISH AND UNTIL NEXT MONTH
THEY'RE THRU,
LANDLORDS LIVE JUST THIRTY DAYS ON THE ISLAND OF KOO
KOO.

SIXTH VERSE
You will find they do not care for food, but how those people eat.
Their way of walking is so strange for each one moves his feet;
There is no fruit upon the isle, but then nobody cares
For there's plenty of bananas, grapes, sweet oranges and pears:

SIXTH CHORUS
ON THE ISLAND OF KOO KOO, NOT AN AIRPLANE EVER FLEW,
A VICTROLA'D MAKE THEM LOOK WITH AWE, THEY DON'T
KNOW THAT WE HAD A WAR;
NOT A TELEGRAPH, NO PHONE, NEWS TRAVELS QUICKLY TOO,
FOR THEY SIMPLY TELL A WOMAN ON THE ISLAND OF KOO KOO.

SEVENTH VERSE
When they see a storm a brewing, it is time for all to cheer,
And pray that it will brew until they have a show'r of beer;
The ocean's all around them but according to the law,
It is not allowed to come within a half mile of the shore:

SEVENTH CHORUS
ON THE ISLAND OF KOO KOO THEY'VE A DANDY FIRE CREW,
HE ACTS AS JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HE'S ALSO CAPTAIN OF
POLICE;
IF A HOUSE SHOULD CATCH ON FIRE THERE IS ONE THING HE
MUST DO,
KEEP IT BURNING TILL HE GETS THERE ON THE ISLAND OF KOO
KOO.
On The Island Of Koo-Koo
(A Nutty Novelty)

LOUIS BREAUX

Piano

There's a
Their
They
It's a

\(\text{VAMP}\)

Um-pah um-pah um-pah pah!
Um-pah um-pah um-pah Pah!

land that is so far away it's near no place at all
The

only drink is water with some whiskey on the side
There

rave about the climate for the air is clear and thick
They

land of peace and quiet there except all day and night
They

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natives would be short and stout if they weren't thin and tall. They
never was a death out there until somebody died. No
never need a doctor unless someone's hurt or sick. The
go around armed to the teeth for all they do is fight. No

are so weak they can not work although they're very strong. And the
one is executed he's just taken out and hung. And the
houses have no second floor I asked a native why. Well
animals at all out there to give them fears and quakes. But the

men are all clean shaven but they wear their whiskers long.
only babies thereabouts are born when very young.
that's another story" was his very neat reply.
place is full of lions, tigers, leopards, wolves and snakes.

On The Island etc. 3
Chorus

On the Island of Koo-Koo Where the first big nut tree grew The
On the Island of Koo-Koo If they don't like what you do The
On the Island of Koo-Koo They tried to make home brew They
On the Island of Koo-Koo They've a champion scraper too

King is ruler of the place until some-one don't like his face There
King just waves his magic wand, the cook then takes you by the hand You may
gave a jug full to the prince and no one's ever seen him since A
Man or animal how he fights he gives a snake the first two bites And he
are no wasted speeches To inform him that he's through They just
think it is a trif-le But you'll find you're in a stew And you
little cat down there Just took a drink or two Then went
takes a keg of nails In case he wants a chew He's been

Sing

knock his high-ness bow-legged On the Island of Koo-Koo,
cant get an in-junc-tion On the Island of Koo-Koo,
out and licked ten li-ons On the Island of Koo-Koo,
known to chase a cy-clo-nes Off the Island of Koo-Koo.

On The Island etc. 3
MADRIOLA
Spanish Song One Step

Music by
SOL P. LEVY
and JOS. SAMUELS

Lyric by
JULIUS ROMANO

When you go down to Madrid,
There is a
dance they forbid
On each street, every beautiful
senor it! With her cavalier, does step, full o' pep,

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That gave Spain its rep.
Madrid, dance of the Spanish,

Danced by Lola makes worry vanish. Ah!

Ah!
See the Madrid girlie twirling.

Chorus
It's not the tango And not the old fan-
Dance the Madrilena. But see the gang go to watch her dance the Madrilena. For when Miss Lola begins the Madrilena Then your bank roll a runs Low, low, low La!
HUNKATIN

Lyric by JULIUS ROMANO

A Half Tone Song - One Step

Music by SOL P. LEVY

One step tempo

How de do boys, here's to your leader,

I understand he's some jazz speeder. Mingling, moan-ing of sax-

-o-phones With the groan-ing of slide trom-bones most ev-ry time I

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hear you playing just like the rest—I can't help swaying. They say that you

— put in a number called Hunk-a-tin, Hunk-a-tin.

Chorus

A little Hunk-a-tin for girl and chap-py, Makes them snap-py,

keeps them hap-py. It's ve-ry nec-ess-ar-y now-a-days, For we miss our beer
— and gin, So we need Hunk-a-tin. Keep playing Hunk-a-tin we can't keep quiet
don't deny it it's a riot Folks on the floor are shouting "en-core" So won't you start to syn-co-pate Please don't hesitate Oh, begin Hunk-a-tin! -tin!