

# 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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ROSE & SNYDER  
SONS MAKERS  
42 W 28 ST NEW YORK

*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 in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a piano introduction marked *mf* and *f*. The first system of piano accompaniment is followed by a vocal line with the lyrics: "When Ma - ri - Just when they". The piano accompaniment continues with a section marked *p* and *Till ready.* The second system of piano accompaniment is followed by a vocal line with the lyrics: "utch - a do that dance, it make me mad I say, 'I'll put my Ma - ri - utch - a in a cell, I get one". The piano accompaniment continues with a final system.

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 beat, 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 - steen, 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 shell go like

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

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

1. dance un - less she move da feet. The po - lice feet. 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-in' to do, but love, — Noth-in' to wor-ry my  
mind, — Noth-in' to do — but bill and coo. — An-y-  
where, an-y-place, an-y-time, — I'm as hap-py, as hap-py can  
be, — True as the stars a-bove, — I hav-en't an-y wor-ry, trou-ble,  
care or strife, I've got noth-in' to do — but love. I've got love —

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

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Words & Music by  
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS.

Well, I aint a goin' to mar-ry for love no more. If  
ev-er I get free, — I sac-ri-ficed a mil-lion 'cause I  
loved that man, Now I'm mad, as mad can be, — When I  
saw that oth-er la-dy in the au-to-mo-bile, — You can  
bet that I felt sore, — I slave all day, that's why I say, Well I  
aint a goin' to mar-ry for love no more. Well I love no more.

"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-in', And the wind is blow-in', And you're  
miles a-way from an-y place — When your feet are freez-in', And you're  
chest is wheez-in', And star-va-tion looks you in the face — When no-  
bo-dy wants you, And your shad-ow haunts you, When you can't get, ev-en sym-pa-  
thy — If the world don't treat you right come home — But

"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  
hus-band, and for-got to bring him back. Now I back —