HOKEY POKEY
DIDDLE DEE RUM

INTRODUCED AND RECORDED BY
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WORDS AND MUSIC BY
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HOKEY POKEY
Diddle-Dee-Rum

Words & Music by
CLIFF HESS &
WENDELL HALL

Tune Ukulele
A D F# B

Voce

1 Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum, Derby, that's where I came from,
2 Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum, As a town that makes things hum,

It's a town way down in Tennessee;
Derby takes the cookie every time

Some folks think it's mighty slow, Still it has it's 'push and go'
Talk about your money's worth, There's no other place on earth

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And it's plenty fast enough for me.
You can have as much fun on a dime.

CHORUS:
There was a man in Derby town, as strong as any ox.
They say the reason was because he'd never change his Hoke-y Poke-y.

Diddle-dee-rum, he'd never change his mind.
He said, "I'm strong because I'm always drinkin' pickle brine."

Hokey Pokey - 4
HOKEY POKEY
(Diddle - Dee - Rum)

EXTRA CHORUSES

2 The folks in Derby have their freedom though it may sound queer
   A man can step in anywhere and get a glass of
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - perhaps you think I lie
   But ev'ry man in Derby has a twinkle in his eye,

3 A farmer raises spinach and a cheese will raise a smell
   But when a man stays out all night his wife sure raises
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I mean she raises Cain
   Which only goes to prove that ev'ry window has a "Pane".

4 We have a Dentist in our town for whom I'd like to vouch
   When he extracts your tooth why all you do is holler
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - which proves as I have said
   The only painless Dentist is a Dentist who is dead.

5 Mary had a little clam t'was served upon a shell
   She ate the shell and not the clam and now she feels like
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - there ain't no more to tell
   The lamb ain't got no Mary and the clam ain't got no shell.

6 I kicked a little dog one day you should have heard him wail
   Where did I kick him Sir, you say - Oh, thereby hangs a
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - Oh, thereby hangs a tail
   I kicked him without conscience and I kicked him without fail.

7 I rode the Pennsylvania and I rode the old Grand Trunk
   But when I rode the Erie, boy, I thought that I was
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I thought I had a bun
   But it was just a Tootsie Roll - Oh gosh "Ain't we got fun,!!"

8 The Circus came to Derby and I saw the old Giraffe
   And when I saw the Monkeys why it really made me
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I laughed I tell you friend
   To see that doggone Elephant with a tail upon each end.

9 My sweettie says that Evolution is a lot of "junk"
   She claims what Mr. Darwin wrote is sure a lot of
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - But she just lies you see
   Because that lady tried to make a monkey out of me.

10 When I came back from Paris, Folks said can you parley vous?
   And I said absolutely just like all the Frenchmen
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - which means in jargon French
   Don't try to fool a horse-fly and don't monkey with a wrench.

11 We have a dog named Michael and he loves to bark at night
   But I am not afraid because a barking dog won't
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I mean he wouldn't snap
   Why ev'ry time he wags his tail he gives himself a slap.

12 I have been to Memphis and I've been to Birmingham
   But for all the girls I saw I wouldn't give a
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - which means they're all the bunk
   I think that something's burning for I surely do smell punk.

13 In Derby our Police force says he never goes to bed
   So there's no fear of bandits hitting you upon the
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - which means in accents wild
   When you are held up all you yell is "Fireman save my child!!"

14 A Derby Parson name of Pearson had a greasy vest
   Because the peas rolled off his knife and landed on his
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - which means in old Chinese
   Oh Parson Pearson, Pleasin' Person, Parson pass the peas.

15 Mary went to school one day without her little lamb
   She said my little lamb is lost but I don't give a
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - 'cause snow balls never bounce
   You can't buy beer in cans to-day, you buy it by the ounce.

16 Hazel had a little Sheik just five feet in his shoes
   But he came regular twice a week and brought along some
   Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I don't mean if or but
   Although her name was Hazel she was not that kind of nut.
HOKEY POKEY
(Diddle-Dee-Rum)

EXTRA CHORUSES

17 There was a hen in Derby town that had a wooden leg
One day we fed her saw-dust and she laid a wooden
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - and so is your old man
I never eat tomatoes till I first remove the can.

18 They sat alone upon the porch their lips were tightly pressed
The old man hollered "Sic 'em" and the bull dog did the
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - what fools we mortals be
I've got a little cross-eyed Gal but she looks straight to me.

19 Unlike a little cockoo clock my life is all a sham
I know I'm cockoo as can be but I don't give a
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I'm happy as can be
Although my teeth are false by gum they're always true to me.

20 I wrote a poem to my Gal's eyes and one to my Gal's hair
I wrote another to her nose and she gave me the
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - I got the well known air
My peach was plumb in love but now we'll never be a pair.

21 On Derby street cars ladies never stand upon their feet
A guy will always get right up and offer her his
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - Oh save the women first
Oh I don't like Bologna and I like a Weenie Wurst.

22 There was a boy in Derby who was learning how to dance
One night he got excited and he nearly lost his
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - now Brother get me right
For what I mean he nearly lost, he nearly lost his kite.

23 "Mother, may I go out to swim," Yes, yes my darlin' daughter,
Just get a suit that fits you cute, But don't go near the
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - there's whiskers on a clam,
And crocodiles have gee-strings, Even beavers do a dam.

24 A hobo sat down on a track, To eat his mornin' meal,
The engineer took out his knife and scraped him off the
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - There's gadgets on a goose,
So sip a sack of soapsuds, Henry, turn that woman loose!

25 If Forster in Chicago will consent to "push" this song
I'll absolutely guarantee that he will not go
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - He will not get the "blues"
And I'll make lots of money for my baby needs new shoes.

26 A good old soul was Old King Cole, A merry soul was he
Just full of cheer and full of beer and always full of
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - when he was ginmed and scotched
Well he was always pie-eyed yes, and nearly always potched.

27 It's great to be congenial when you are feeling flip
But you're worth while when you can smile with a cold sore on your
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - and so's your blue nose'd aunt
There's talcum on a tadpole, Gosh! ain't this a silly chant.

28 We mortals have to sweat and shoo the flies from dawn till dark
'Cause Noah didn't shoot the two that rested in the
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - so boil a bale of bats
And sock 'em with a tadpole and then kick 'em in the slats.

29 The boy stood on the burning when all but he had fled
A sea-gull laid a hard-boiled egg and dropped it on his
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - with whistle trees and sand
Oh Mama, Johnnie started singing "Ain't the gravy grand!"

30 A man was walking down the street, suspenders came undone
He had a case of dynamite, Oh boy ain't we got
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - it's applesauce and socks
With wicker shirts and pea soup seeds and hems and haws and hocks.

31 Old King Tut was a Radico nut a radio nut was he
He'd tune his set then all he'd get was just a little
Hokey Pokey Diddle-dee-rum - three chicadees and cheers
With Angels every seven feet, Oh, Hannah dry your tears.
GOLDEN DREAM GIRL

Words and Music by
LEE MORSE

REFRAIN

Golden dream girl, You're my own South Sea pearl.

Since that night on the sands your little brown hands Set my world a-whirl; Oh, my

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GARLAND OF OLD FASHIONED ROSES

Lyric by
C.H. MUSGROVE

Music by
E.C. KEITHLEY

A garland of old-fashioned roses, sweetheart, I bring to you, Roses I

gathered in Love-land, Dreaming sweet dreams of you. Each rose, dear, a message is

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IN THE PURPLE TWILIGHT

CHORUS

In the purple twilight—When the day is ending—And two hearts are blending in rhyme,
When the shadows gather, Then there comes a stealing—Over us a feeling—

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(Most Of All)
I Want Your Love

Lyric by HAROLD HORNE
Music by H. G. TANDLER

REFRAIN (tenderly)

I want your sunny smile to beam alone for me, I want you all the while to whisper tenderly
The sweetest story ever told, Just

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Moderato

The world moves a-long with it's sorrow and song, We live in a land of dreams; The troubles we share dis-appoint-ments and care, But quick-ens the joy it seems.

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