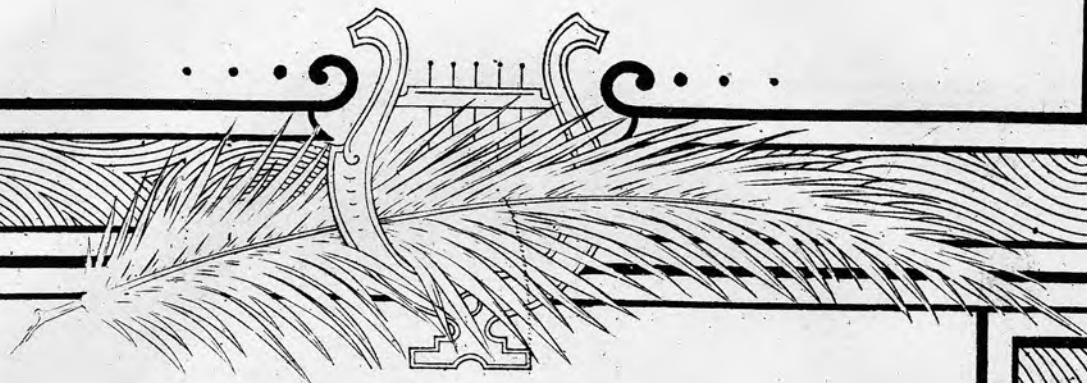


1731

The Hottentot Trot



By MAX KORTLANDER
and SAM COSLOW

MACK RUBEY
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The Hottentot Trot

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Moderato

Piano

Vamp

Voice

Once I thought I'd take a trip,-
Steps that you see ev-ery-where,-

Sailed a-way up - on a ship- Land-ed on a lone-ly isle- Where the girl-ies
All o-rig-i - nat-ed there- Where the smartest thing in clothes- Is a ring up-

wore a smile- There I learned a dance, you see- brought it home a - gain with me-
on your nose- In that jun - gle you'll see feet- shuf - fle to the tom-toms beat-

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You can do— that dance too,— But look out, I'm warn-ing you:—
 You'll see heads— dus - ky heads— Sway - ing as the mu - sic spreads:—

Chorus

You'll find it hot, right on the spot, when you do the Hot - ten-tot Trot, —

mp-mf

I don't know what that dance has got, but it makes you hot — When you Trot. —

Gee! but it's rich, you toss — and pitch just ex - act - ly like — you had the itch, —

While they fid - dle, Feels like you're — danc - ing on a grid - dle,

When win - ter comes, And some - one hums, grab a girl and start in to sway —

Act like a nut, the way - they strut ov - er in the jun - gle all day.

And ev - en tho' it's ten - be - low, you can go and throw - the stove a - way - There's not a

trot that's hot - ter than that Red Hot Hot - ten - tot Trot.