There She Goes

French Fox-Trot Song

Words by Jack Mahoney

By Florence E. Weeks

By Ring-Hager

Geo. A. Friedman, Inc.
Music Publishers
105 West 47th Street
New York
"THERE SHE GOES"
(A French Fox Trot Song)

Words by JACK MAHONEY
Music by RING - HAGER

Tempo di Fox Trot

Ma ché - rie came to me from Pa -
I sur - mise some - thing lies in her

ree 'cross the sea, And she's a gay
eyes and her sighs, When she leans on

Copyright MCMXX by Geo. A. Friedman, Inc. 165 West 47th St., New York
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
treat at her feet and they beat so “toot sweet!” a-wait-ing her
decision. But I’m set with Musette, they re-gret she’s my pet, they can-not
hold her. If I knew what to do when we two “par-lez vous” per-haps I

spoil would my vi-sion, When she vamps ev’ry one, she shows
get bold-er, When she whis-pers “Wee, wee” may be

me how it’s done, and she takes it all in fun.
she’s vamp-ing me, but I’ll have to wait and see.
My Musette is so haughty

There she goes, there she goes, Lady from head to toes,

She isn't bad, just naughty

When it snows and it blows, she only shows her temper,

There She Goes - 4
Her glance is so alluring,
All the beaux stand in rows, she is a gay coquette,
There she goes,
there she goes,
There goes my pretty Musette.

1.
- Musette.

2.
- Musette.
TILL THE SWANEE RIVER RUNS DRY

Words and Music by
JACK MAHONEY

CHORUS

'Till the cot-ton blossoms bloom no more in Car-o-line,

And the sweet Vir-gin-ia me-ions with-er on-the vine; 'Till the

birds in Ten-nes-see

bush their me-lo-dy

And mag-nol-ias down in Geo-ria fall from ev-ry tree.

Copyright MCMXIX by Geo. A. Friedman Inc. 165 W. 47th St. New York
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved