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GROSSMITH, GEORGE
See Me Dance the Polka

SEE ME DANCE THE POLKA

HUMOROUS SONG

WRITTEN, COMPOSED & SUNG

By

GEORGE GROSSMITH.

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YOU SHOULD SEE ME DANCE THE POLKA
YOU SHOULD SEE ME COVER THE GROUND
YOU SHOULD SEE MY COAT-TAILS FLYING
AS I JUMP MY PARTNER ROUND
WHEN THE BAND COMMENCES PLAYING
MY FEET BEGIN TO GO
FOR A ROLICKING ROMPING POLKA
IS THE JOLLIEST FUN I KNOW.

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SEE ME DANCE THE POLKA.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED

BY GEORGE CROSSMITH.

TEMPO DI POLKA.

VOICE.

PIANO.

A fig for the set of

Lan - cers, A fig for the old Quad - rille, They may

suit some kind of dan - cers, But their dul - ness makes me

ill; A fig for the state - ly waltz - ing, Which

Rall.
real - ly is ab - surd; On the smart Co - til - lion, un -

colla voce.

a tempo.
- suit - ed to the mil - lion, I will not waste a word.

a tempo.

2 C.

3

You should see me dance the Pol - ka, You should

see me co - ver the ground, You should

see my coat - tails fly - ing, As I jump my part - ner

round. When the band com - mence - es play - ing, My

feet be - gin to go, And the

Cres. rol - lick - ing romp - ing Pol - ka, *Dim.* Is the

jol - li - est fun I know.

f

A fig for the set of Lancers,
 A fig for the old Quadrille,
 They may suit some kind of dancers,
 But their dullness makes me ill;
 A fig for the stately waltzing,
 Which really is absurd;
 On the smart Cotillion, unsuited to the million,
 I will not waste a word.

You should see me dance the Polka,
 You should see me cover the ground,
 You should see my coat-tails flying,
 As I jump my partner round;
 When the band commences playing,
 My feet begin to go,
 For a rollicking romping Polka,
 Is the jolliest fun I know.

2

I've danced it in the Ball room,
 And then would dance it still;
 I've danced it in a small room,
 I've danced it on the hill.
 With every kind of partner,
 In every kind of hall,

I've even had to suffer, by dancing with a duffer
 Who couldn't do the step at all.

You should see me dance the Polka,
 You should see me cover the ground,
 You should see my coat-tails flying,
 As I jump my partner round;
 When the band commences playing,
 My feet begin to go,
 For a rollicking romping Polka,
 Is the jolliest fun I know.

4

One of my rich relations
 Was very fond of me,
 From him I'd expectations,
 In form of a legacy
 I calculated surely,

On a house and an acre or two,

So I went and got married, but my hopes miscarried, But altho' I'm rheumatic, still as long as I've an attic,
 And what was I to do?

He left me a copy of a polka,
 And on the cover I found
 A sketch of my coat-tails flying,
 As I jumped my partners round.
 When the band commences playing,
 My feet begin to go,
 For a rollicking romping polka
 Is the jolliest fun I know.

3

I know I'm rather active,
 And not devoid of grace,
 But still I'm unattractive;
 In feature, form, and face;
 I have a simple fortune,
 And lead a simple life,

You know what an old maid is? Well fourteen of those
 Offered to be my wife. ladies

They saw me dance the Polka,
 They saw me cover the ground
 They saw my coat-tails flying,
 As I jumped my partner round.
 When the band commences playing,
 My feet begin to go,
 For a rollicking romping Polka
 Is the jolliest fun I know.

5. To be sung a little slower in rather a quavery voice.

But now I'm old and shaky,
 My back is bent, you see,
 My limbs are rather quaky,
 And scarcely bear with me.
 I'm never asked to dances,
 I'm placed upon the shelf

I'll dance it by myself.

You shall see me dance the polka,
 You shall see me cover the ground,
 You shall see my coat-tails flying,
 As I hobble myself around.
 If I hear an organ playing,
 So long as my strength don't give,
 I'll dance that rollicking polka,
 The longest day I live.