Winter Garden Glide

Lyrics & Music by
HENRY J. VOLZ

Moderato

VAMP

Listen jolly skaters to the band,
It's grand,
Be quick and get the girlie where you stand,
For she is waiting to give you her hand.

Strike the ice right with the music sway,
Be

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gay, To dream-land glide a-way,

Tell her the trom-bones play.

CHORUS

Moon-time, tune-time, Bird-land calls it
croon-time, Hear the ska-ters are singing it, How plea-sing,
spoken

What a soulful Rag-time number, Listen how the bass horns thunder, Moon-time,

Why not call it spoon-time,

For there's nothing like rag-time skating, Round-ing the rink with

Slowly

you. Ah, there! Come along Sue, to the Winter Garden

Winter G. G. 4
Exercise until your muscles harden,
Should we fall just laugh and grant my pardon,

spoken

Have no fear, my dew-drop dandy,
Yours sincerely will be handy,
Safety first, so get your grip much tighter,
Cuddle up and have the world grow brighter,
Cut the corners with a heart more lighter,
Skating to that Winter Garden Glide.
Oh! Glide.

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