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The Police Won't Let Mariucha Dance : Unless She Move Da Feet

Al Piantadosi

Dedicatee

Halsey K Mohr

Composer

Leslie

Lyricist

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THE POLICE WONT LET MARIUCH-A DANCE

(UNLESS SHE MOVE - DA - FEET)



WORDS & MUSIC BY
EDGAR LESLIE &
HALSEY K. MOHR

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J. F. CHAFFIN
Music Dealers
157 MAIN STREET
FITCHBURG, MASS.

ROSE SNYDER & CO.
SONG MAKERS
42 W. 26 ST. NEW YORK.

Vp. 013116
1907
POLICE

Dedicated To The Original "Mariuccia," Al. Piantadosi.

"The Police Won't Let Mariuch-a Dance,"

(Unless She Move Da Feet.)

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
HALSEY K. MOHR.

Allegro moderato.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of piano accompaniment and vocal lines. The first system is a piano introduction marked *mf* and *f*. The second system features a vocal line with the lyrics "When Ma - ri - Just when they" and a piano accompaniment marked *p* with the instruction "Till ready." The third system continues the piano accompaniment and includes the lyrics "uch - a do that dance, it make me mad I say, 'I'll put my Ma - ri - uch - a in a cell, I get one".

mf *f*

When Ma - ri -
Just when they

Till ready.
p

uch - a do that dance, it make me mad I say, "I'll
put my Ma - ri - uch - a in a cell, I get one

fix - a you for mak - ing my heart sad." Right from the
 chick - en heart be - cause on her I tell, I go and

stage door to the stat - ion house I flew, I tell them all I
 get the bail from "Trim" Sull - van - i - o, He tell the Judge to

see her do, I say, "Mis - ter
 let her go, Then she say to

Judge, my Ma - ri - utch - a's feet no budge, She
 me, "No more I like - a Tough To - ny, Please

"The Police Won't Let Mariutch-a Dance." - 4

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 157 MAIN STREET
 FITCHBURG MASS.

do a dance Fa - ti - ma could - n't beat," Then
get - a me a new job right a - way," I

to a cop he tell, "Put Ma - ri - utch - a in a
go and see my friend Gold - steen, he make her work a

cell," With Tough To - ny they march her down the street.
sewing - ma - chine, And now she has to move da feet all day.

Chorus.

The po - lice won't let Ma - ri - utch - a dance un - less she move da

p-f

feet, Shéll have to go like dis, no more shéll go like

dat, The cap - tain he no like dat hooch - ma - kooch, He

tell Ma - ri - uch, "Hur - ry up ski - dooch," The po - lice wont let her

dance un - less she move da feet. The po - lice feet.

"I've got Nothing to do but Love"

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Words and Music by
MAY IRWIN

"If The World Don't Treat You Right Come Home
But Don't Come Around Near Me"

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Words & Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS

I've got noth-ing to do, but love, Noth-ing to wor-ry my
 mind, Noth-ing to do, but love, and ev-er, An-y-
 where, no-matter how far, I'm hap-py an-
 to be, the whole of my life, I'm hap-py, trou-ble
 free or strife, I've got noth-ing to do, but love, I've got

CHORUS.

When no-
 miles a-way from you, And you're
 chest is whined, When no-
 to-day wants, but you want, you, What you can get, ev-en sym-pa-
 thy, But

"I Aint A Goin' To Marry For Love No More."

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Words & Music by
MAY IRWIN

CHORUS

Will I aint a goin' to mar-ry for love no more, if
 you'll love me, I'll love you, I'll love you, I'll love you,
 loved that, and you, What I
 now that you're in the, You can
 but that I tell, I show all day, that's why I say, Well, I
 aint a goin' to mar-ry for love no more, Well, I aint a goin' to mar-

"She Forgot To Bring Him Back."

Words & Music by
WILLIAM J. MASON

Words & Music by
MAY IRWIN

CALIFORNIA

Now I aint mind the
 tea, and our
 friend-ship, the, the, on-ly
 hus-band, and for-got to bring him back, Now I aint back

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