

TA-RA-RA BOOM-DER-E

TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-AY

HENRY J. SAYERS

CHORUS

Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é

Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é

Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é Ta - ra - ra Boom-der-é.

A smart and stylish girl you see,
Belle of good society;
Not too strict, but rather free,
Yet as right as right can be!
Never forward, never bold--
Not too hot and not too cold,
But the very thing, I'm told,
That in your arms you'd like to hold!

(CHORUS)

I'm not extravagantly shy,
And when a nice young man is nigh,
For his heart I have a try--
And faint away with tearful cry!
When the good young man, in haste,
Will support me round the waist;
I don't come to, while thus embraced,
Till of my lips he steals a taste!

(CHORUS)

I'm a timid flow'r of innocence,
Pa says that I have no sense--
I'm one eternal big expense;
But men say that I'm just immense!
Ere my verses I conclude,
I'd like it known and understood,
Tho' free as air, I'm never rude--
I'm not too bad and not too good!

(CHORUS)

.You should see me out with Pa,
Prim, and most particular;
The young men say, "Ah, there you are!"
And Pa says, "That's peculiar!"
"It's like their cheek!" I say, and so
Off again with Pa I go--
He's quite satisfied--although,
When his back's turned--well, you know--

(CHORUS)

When with swells I'm out to dine,
All my hunger I resign;
Tast the food, and sip the wine--
No such daintiness as mine!
But when I am all alone,
For shortcomings I atone!
No old frumps to stare like stone--
Chops and chicken on my own!

(CHORUS)

Sometimes Pa, says, with a frown,
"Soon, you'll have to settle down--
Have to wear your wedding gown--
Be the strictest wife in town!"
Well, it must come by-and-by--
When wed, to keep quiet I'll try;
But till then I shall not sigh,
I shall still go in for my--

(CHORUS)

bagsides of the fort, bom, tarabom, tarabom, lurk the (7.34)

one moment tarabooming great (173.21)

Tarara boom decay. (247.27)

Taranta boontoday! (513.11)