

The Hebrew Fancy Ball - song lyrics

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THE HEBREW FANCY BALL.

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Words and Music by Edwin R. Lang

My name is Moses Levy, a Hebrew staunch and true,
'Most everybody says that I am a cranky Jew;
I have been keeping pawn-shop for nearly fifteen years;
And when I lose my money, my eyes they fill with tears.
But I love to gamble once in a while in stocks, for then I make the money,
And whenever I go to the Hebrew ball it makes me feel so funny.

Spoken-Yes, and when I get to the ball-room I hear all the people saying:

Chorus.

How do you do, Resinsky? how are you, Lubelsky?
How's your father? how's your mother? how's your sister? how's your brother?
How is all the family? how's your cousin Isidore?
I'm glad to see you dancing at the Hebrew fancy ball.

I've got a daughter, Rachel, her nose is hooked like mine;
She's pretty as a picture, her feet they are divine;
The image of her father, and dances like a top,
And makes things very lively in Levy's old pawn shop.
Yes, she likes to dance with cousins and aunts, she's sweeter than a stick of
At the Hebrew ball she is full of gall, at waltzing she's a dandy. [candy.
Spoken-Yes, at waltzing Rachel is a regular daisy, my friend Boem gave a
ball the other night. I took Rachel, when we got there they all said:-Chorus.