

Miss Dooley's Dancing School - song lyrics

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Miss Dooley's Dancing School.
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Words and Music by J. N. Butterly.

Evangeline Dooley she opened a school
Where waltzers and twisters could spin;
The terms for the dance, it was cash in advance,
And "further partic'lars within."
The chippie and chappie, each one was made happy,
They followed the novel foot-rule;
By "Yours very truly, Evangeline Dooley,"
Of Dooley's dancing school.

Chorus.
The first was a tickler, "Stand perpendicular.
Now, be particular, all;
One step to the side and a very long slide,
And glide across the hall."
You ought to see Lannigan dance with Miss Flannigan,
'Mind you of Brannigan's mule;
We all had a chance for St. Vitus's dance
At Dooley's dancing school.

We stood in a row till Miss Dooley said "Go!"
Then we galloped out on the wax floor;
We sliddered and glid and we gliddered and slid
'Till the corns on our feet were sore.
The devil's in McKenna, to learn the Vienna,
Gave up a good job like a fool;
His wife brought a cop, put a stop to his hop
At Dooley's dancing school.-Chorus.

There were dudes and dudelets, there were clerks and soubrettes.
With living-out girls by the score;
Now Mister McNally had charge of the ballet,
He waltzed on a knot in the floor.
She had a quadrille that she called the stand-still,
You could sashay And keep yourself cool;
That's the plan that she ran for a wooden-leg man
At Dooley's dancing school.- Chorus.

On Saturday night, oh, there was the sight,
She conducted the regular hop;
And envied by all of the girls in the hall,
She danced with a seven-foot "cop."
She made money, you see, and she wed an M. D.,
A doctor named Clarence O'Toole;
Now she dances the lanciers- he lances the dancers
At Dooley's dancing school.- Chorus.