The Bull Frog's Glide

Words by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
FREDERICK V. BOWERS

Allegro Moderato

Get your te-le-scope and look by the light of the moon,
Just you get a clos-er view there's a bund-le of fun,

What's that down there by the brook just a-croak-ing a tune?
On-ly when the day is thro' is there a-ny thing done.

I'd like to men-tion It's a bull-frog con-ven-tion, And if you'll pay at-
When trees are wav-ing You will find there a cra-vin' For such fool-ish be-

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ten-tion you'll see just what I mean.

Some frogs are slid-in',

And ev'ry frog that climbs a log with eyes a-gog, will

The moon shines bright, we'll dance to night, and make the wel-kin ring.

ström. And ev'ry frog that climbs a log with eyes a-gog, will
gay. 'Cause all the frogs are jol-ly dogs and like to dance and

sing. And when they're right with spir-its bright, they do the High-land fling.

hav-in' 'cause this is bull-frog day.

Young frogs are glid-in',

La-dies are blow-in',

Bull-frogs bow-tow-in'.

Se-crets con-fid-in', down by the rip-pling

No sounds of row-in', 'Cause ev'-ry-bo-dy's
CHORUS Moderato

Night time you'll hear them croak - in', all the bull - frogs are

round a - jok - in' by the edge of the mill, Where the wa - ter is still, each
toad frog waltz - es with her ev - er - green Bill, and, oh my, those

frogs a - pranc - ing, It's a new kind of fan - cy danc - ing, it's an
old-time web-foot lah-de-de-dah, Who does that fancy
 pas-sa-ma-la, You'd try it in vain, You can
 nev-er ex-plain For you can't ex-plain that
 Bull frog glide.