Shame Upon You Nancy

By BENJAMIN HAPGOOD BURT

Moderato

When Reilly's daughter Nancy was 'goin' with Michael Claney, He
When Claney yelled at Nancy, To stop her dance-in' fancy, She

took her to a dance one night at the Masonic Hall. The
never heard a single word of what he had to say; Her

only dance that Claney could do, was Portland Fancy, For
feet had been so busy, The poor girl's head was dizzy, She
on the waltz and two-step, Clancy wasn't there at all. When
never caught her breath, till they were on their home-ward way. Then

some-one asked his Nancy for the Cua-noma-la glide, That
Clancy said to Nancy: "That Cua-noma-la glide Has

lov-in' Spanish slide, with faces side by side, 'Twas
got Salome tired, And all the rest beside! Why

then that Clancy surely thought he'd lose his coming bride, So
Nancy, I'm ashamed of you, I thought you had some pride; You'll

Shame upon you Nancy
when they came his way again to her he loudly cried;

have to give up Clancy, or that Cubanola glide

CHORUS.

"Shame upon you Nan-cy, Stop your dan-cin' fan-cy, Or Mis-tress Mich-ael

Clancy you're never goin' to be. Ye can dance the Port-land Fan-cy with an-y bod-y,

Nan-cy. But you've got to do that Cubanola slide with me me.