"Bring Along Your Dancing Shoes"

Words by
GUS KAHN

Music by
GRACE LEBY

Moderato

Oh, Hon', to-
Don't wear those

night's the night,
I hope you're feeling right,
There's

high-heeled pumps,
You know those skips and jumps
Are

go'in' to be a dancing jub-i-lee,
I want you to come a-long with
sure-ly goin' to get you if you do,
You'll be go-ing lame before you're

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me. Don't mind your Sunday clothes, You look im-

thru. We'd better dance our best, For it will

mense in those, But if you've got a pair of dancing

be a test, They're goin' to give a med-al to the

shoes That's one thing that I know you're goin' to use.

pair Who do the finest fancy step-pin' there.

CHORUS

Bring 'em along, bring 'em along, You bet-ter bring a-long your

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dancing shoes And come a-long with me. Bring’em a-long, bring’em a-

long, You bet-ter bring a-long an ex-tra pair, We’ll do lots of 

dancing there, I don’t care what else you wear But the shoes must stand the 

wear and tear. There’s goin’ to be a lot of rough and tum-ble
(Some goin's on...)  

We'll never stop    Till Mister...

Rooster crows at break of dawn. Then dance right on — Bring 'em a-

long, — bring 'em a-long, — You better bring a-long your dancing shoes, And

Hon', — we'll have some fun — you better come along with me. — Bring' em a-

me.