

Flirt

(DAISY and CHORUS)

Lyric by
ED. MADDEN and
WM. KIRK

Music by
HENRI BERÉNY

Moderato

Men love to chase a
We're taught we should re -

sweet pret - ty face, With - out a trace — of in - sin -
spect, On - ly for ef - fect, the lead - ers of so -

cer - i - ty, — They vow by all gods a - bove they are deep in love, And
ci - e - ty, — If we would thrust Through the up - per crust, We must have the

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keep de - clar - ing it in tones of great - est ver - i - ty.
dust, That we may see o - ceans of va - ri - et - y.

Ev - 'ry girl pre - sents a dif - fer - ent man - ner of charm,
I have tried the soc - ial stride, I can dance, I can ride,

Ev - 'ry pearl must be a treas - ure pro - tect - ed from harm;
I can walk, and I can talk, Noth - ing makes me balk,

Men de - ceived are great - ly vexed, sad - ly grieved un - til the next, For new joys they keep on
I can lead the ma - zy waltz, la - zy waltz or cra - zy waltz, I can drive a golf ball

Hr.
Bells

the a - - lert, Men are nev - - er quite con - tent
o'er the links, But my real - ly tru - ly joy,

with one maid - en's sen - ti - ment, Ev - 'ry fel - low loves to flirt.
Is to see a hand - some boy, And ex - change some sly, sly winks.

Flirt! flirt why do fel - lows flirt? The rus - tle of a
Wink! wink teen - y, ween - y wink, A wink's not right I

Cl.
Str.
B'ssn.
Hpe.

skirt, That's the sweet - est kind of a mel - o - dy, When the
know, But an eye can blink, just be - fore you think, And a

Fl.
Bells

heart is young and you're fan - cy free, You gaze in eyes, eyes where the love light lies, And
 girl can't shrink from a ver - y small flirta - tion, Wink, wink, cheek-y, sneak-y wink, You're

Fl.
Hr.

lies, and lies, and lies, So be - ware, take care, ma - ny hearts are hurt, By lit - tle
 bus - y night and day, If there's aught in life! Makes for love or strife, It is a

Bells

girls who love to flirt, flirt, flirt. Flirt! flirt! why do fel - lows flirt? The
 Dou - ble U - I - N - K. Wink! wink! teen - y ween - y wink A

SOPRANO
 ALTO
 TENOR
 BASS

f
F. Orch.

3

rus - tle of a skirt, That's the sweet - est kind of a
wink's not right I know, But an eye can blink just be -

rus - tle of a skirt, That's the sweet - est kind of a
wink's not right I know, But an eye can blink just be -

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in a soprano and alto register, both with lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. A triplet of eighth notes is marked in the piano part in the second measure.

mel - o - dy, When the heart is young and you're fan - cy free, You gaze in
fore you think, And a girl can't shrink from a ver - y small flir - ta - tion

mel - o - dy When the heart is young and you're fan - cy free, You gaze in
fore you think, And a girl can't shrink from a ver - y small flir - ta - tion

The second system of the musical score continues with two vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The vocal staves have lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with chords and moving lines. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system.

eyes, eyes where the love-light lies, And lies and lies and lies, So be -
Wink, wink, cheek-y, sneak-y wink, You're bu - sy night and day, If there's

eyes, eyes where the love-light lies, And lies and lies and lies, So be -
Wink, wink, cheek-y, sneak-y wink, You're bu - sy night and day, If there's

Cl.
Str.
Hp.
Bss'n

ware, take care, ma - ny hearts are hurt, By lit - tle girls who love to flirt, flirt, flirt.
ought in life, Makes for love or strife, It is a dou - ble U - I - N - K.

ware, take care, ma - ny hearts are hurt.
ought in life, Makes for love or strife.

Bells
F. Orch.
ff

3rd Chorus

Style! Style! Do be in the style.
And here's a point or two;
If your neck is Dutch and your hat a hutch,
If you wear gold junk all dangly, bangly, jangly,
Style! Style! Do be in the style,
It's as easy as can be.
(If your hat and muff are but big enough,
(You're in S. T. Y. L. E.

Alternate last lines if preferred.

(If your skirt is scant and your hat's aslant,
(You're in S. T. Y. L. E.

4th Chorus

Dance! Dance! Everybody dance,
This proves you're in the know;
Aristocracy has decreed, you see,
That we now must be all fancy, dancy, prancy!
Dance! Dance! Pirouette and prance,
To a swaying melody;
(If you'd be smart you must learn the art
(You must D. A. N. C. E.

Alternate last lines if preferred.

(Then you sway in a happy harmonious way,
(When you D. A. N. C. E.

Flirt

Men love to chase a sweet pretty face,
Without a trace of insincerity,
They vow by all the gods above they are deep in love,
And keep declaring it in tones of greatest verity.
Ev'ry girl presents a different manner of charm,
Ev'ry pearl must be a treasure protected from harm;
Men deceived are greatly vexed, sadly grieved until the next
For new joys they keep on the alert,
Men are never quite content with one maiden's sentiment,
Ev'ry fellow loves to flirt.

Flirt! Flirt why do fellows flirt?
The rustle of a skirt,
That's the sweetest kind of a melody,
When the heart is young and you're fancy free,
You gaze in eyes, eyes where the love light lies,
And lies and lies and lies,
So beware, take care, many hearts are hurt,
By little girls who love to flirt, flirt, flirt.

We're taught we should respect, only for effect,
The leaders of society,
If we would thrust through the upper crust,
We must have the dust, that we may see oceans of variety
I have tried the social stride, I can dance, I can ride,
I can walk, and I can talk, nothing makes me balk,
I can lead the mazy waltz, lazy waltz,
I can drive a golf ball o'er the links,
But my really truly joy is to see a handsome boy
And exchange some sly, sly winks.

Wink! wink, teeny weeny wink,
A wink's not right I know,
But an eye can blink just before you think,
And a girl can't shrink from a very small flirtation
Wink, wink, cheeky sneaky wink,
You're busy night and day,
If there's aught in life makes for love or strife,
It is a W. I. N. K.

3rd Chorus

Style! Style! Do be in the style.
And here's a point or two;
If your neck is Dutch and your hat a hutch,
If you wear gold junk all dangly, bangly, jangly;
Style! Style! Do be in the style,
It's as easy as can be.
if your hat and muff are but big enough,
You're in S. T. Y L. E.

Alternate last lines if preferred.

If your skirt is scant and your hat's aslant,
You're in S. T. Y L. E.

4th Chorus

Dance! Dance! Everybody dance,
This proves you're in the know;
Aristocracy has decreed, you see,
That we now must be all fancy, dancy, prancy!
Dance! Dance! Pirouette and prance,
To a swaying melody?
If you'd be smart you must learn the art
You must D. A. N. C. E.

Alternate last lines if preferred.

Then you sway in a happy harmonious way,
When you D. A. N. C. E.

Lyrics: Edward Madden and William F. Kirk 1911
Music: Henri Berény