

## The jazz dance Jimmy Houten

On a cold winter's night I was knocking around  
And for some amusement I surely was bound  
'Twas not my intention but it happened by chance  
To witness the latest they call the jazz dance

The macs they announced in a musical voice  
Saying gentlemen there if you please take your choice  
There's one step to dance you get out on the floor  
And where there's but one you can take any more

It's in scrimbling order they quickly fell in  
And then free and easy to move did begin  
As these nonsense dances does other excel  
There the greatest imposure from Connaught to hell

Like ducks going to bath they all waddle around  
While the hand organ music so sweetly does sound  
They push to each corner their balance to gain  
Like hounds on a chase they all double again

We all love the lasses it must be confessed  
But we cannot admire the way they are dressed  
For our local tailor explained it to me  
That a yard and a quarter would dress two or three

The barbers are thriving we must understand  
For this Dublin system is spread o'er the land  
They are shaving in Dublin like a cock and a pen  
You can hardly distinguish the girls from the men

The way they carry on they would anger a saint  
For they're all covered over with powder and paint  
It's these modest lasses who would charm your heart  
They've more paint on their face than the wheels of a cart

The clergy complains as we often have heard  
Of the girls a shaving without any beard  
The clothing are getting remarkable small  
They'll soon now appear without any at all