

SWEET AND LOW DOWN

WORDS BY IRA GERSHWIN

VOICE *Moderato* *p*

There's a cab-a-ret in this cit-y—

PIANO *mp* *p*

I can rec-om-mend to you; Peps you up like e - lec - tric - i - ty—

When the band is blow-ing "blue." They play noth-ing class-ic, oh no! down there;

mf

dim. *p*

They crave noth - ing else but the low down there If you need a ton - ic,

dim. *p*

molto cresc. *mf rit.*

And the need is chron-ic; If you're in a cri - sis, My ad - vice is:

molto cresc. *mf rit.*

REFRAIN

p-f a tempo *cresc.*

Grab a cab and go down To where the band is play - ing; Where

p-f a tempo *cresc.*

mf

milk and hon - ey flow down, Where ev - 'ry one is say - ing, "Blow

mf

— that Sweet and Low-Down!" (tu - tu!) — Bus - y as a bea - ver, You'll

dance un - til you tot - ter; You're sure to get the fe - ver For

noth - ing could be hot - ter Oh, — that Sweet and Low - Down! —

Phi - los - o - pher or dea - con, You sim - ply have to weak - en.

Spoken:

Hear those shuff-ling feet!— You can't keep your seat!— Professor!

Start your beat!— Come a-long! Get in it! You'll love the syn-co-pa-tion! The

min-ute they be-gin it, You're shout-ing to the na-tion: "Blow

— that Sweet and Low - Down!" Low - Down!"