

The Man On The Flying Trapeze

Verse

C **G7**

Once I was hap - py, but now I'm for - lorn,

C **Cdim** **C** **G7**

Like an old coat that is tat - tered and torn,

C **G7** **C7** **Dm** **Fm**

Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn; Be -

C **G7** **C7**

trayed by a maid in her teens Now this

Am **E7**

girl that I loved, she was hand - some And I

Am **Dm** **E7**

tried all I knew, her to please But I

Am **F7** **E7** **Dm**

nev - er could please her no quar - ter so well, As the

Am **E7** **Am** **G7**

man on the fly - ing tra - peze. He'd

Arranged by James L. Bottorff - 2008
Words and Music by Walter Okeefe - Copyright 1933

Chorus

C **G7**

float through the air with the great - est of ease, The

C **Cdim** **C** **G7**

dar - ing young man on the fly - ing tra - peze, His

think her a man on the fly - ing tra - peze, She

C **G7** **C7** **Dm** **Fm**

move - ments are the grace - ful, all he girls he does please, And my

does all the work while he takes his ease, And

C **G7** **1. C G7** **2. C**

love he has pur - loined a way. She'd love.

that's what's be - come of my