Words by
VINCENT BRYAN
Music by
HARRY VON TILZER
Also Published as an Instrumental Number
The Cubanola Glide.

Words by
Vincent Bryan.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer.

Allegro Moderato.

Piano.

Way down in Cuba where
I'm goin' crazy hon,

Not ready.

skies are clear,
where it is summer time

hear dat band,
ain't it a daisy it's

all of the year,
dey has de lovin' est

certainly grand,
ever heard music like
dance I know,
dat be - fore
Come a - long hon - ey babe
Rag it some more and we'll

And I'll show you; Get a-way clos - er hon,
Glide to glo - ry, Puck - er your ro - sey lips

Squeeze me tight, Rag a-dag to de left
lift de lid, Slip me a lov - in' kiss
den to de right, Shake it up, shake it up,
O - Oh you kid, Hon - ey bunch, Hon - ey bunch,

The Cubanola Glide. 4
side by side,
whisper low,
Cuddle right up to me
Tell me you love me babe

as we slide,
Let me know,
Aint it entrancing?
I feel so spoony.

when you're a dancing,
I'm goin' loony,
Don't ever let me go.

Chorus.
Slowly.

Glide, Glide, keep on a gliding; Slide, Slide, keep on a sliding,

The Cubanola Glide. 4
Honey look into your baby's eyes, Throw your arms around me

Ain't you glad you found me, Tease, squeeze, lovin' and wooin'

Oh babe, what are you doin', Ride to glory by your baby's side,

When you do de Cubanola glide.

The Cubanola Glide. 4
Just One Sweet Girl.

Words by
Jack Mahoney.

Music by
Harry Von Tilzer

Chorus.

Just one sweet girl

Just one sweet girl, Two

eyes of blue have set my heart

a whirl, Sweet bye and


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