Lydia the Tattooed Lady music by Harold Arlen and lyrics by

E.Y. Harburg (1939)

(Intro dialog)

Chico: Folks, I wanna you should meet my pal, my *best* friend. (What's your name

again?)

Groucho: Loophole. Chico: Glad to know ya.

Groucho: It's your pleasure. Ah this meeting brings back memories-- childhood days! lemonade! romance! My life was wrapped around the circus-- her name was Lydia. I met her at the World's Fair in 1900, marked down from 1940. Ah Lydia. (ad lib sung/spoken) She was the most glorious creature under the sun.

Weiss(?)!, DuBarry(?)! Garbo! Rolled into one.

Ahhhhh...

 $Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)}$ $Dm7_{(2)}$ $G7_{(1)}$ C

Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh $C_{(2)}$ C#dim₍₁₎ Dm7 G7

Lydia the tat tooed lady

Dm7 C

She has eyes that folks adore so

G7 C#dim Dm7 G7+

And a torso even more so 1st melody







 $Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)} C$ $Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)}$ Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia **C9** $F_{(2)}$ C9+₍₁₎ F

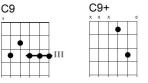
Lydia, the queen of tat too On her

Cdim Dm Gb9₍₂₎ G7₍₁₎

On her back is the Battle of Water loo be C#dim Dm7 G7+

Beside it the Wreck of the Hesperus, too And

1st melody





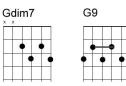
C $F_{(1)}$ $Gdim_{(1)} Dm7_{(1)}$ $F_{(hold)}$ $C_{(1)}$ $Fm6_{(1)}$ And proudly above waves the red, white and blue You can

 $G9_{(2)} C_{(1)} C$

from Lydia learn a lot

Dm7 G7 CCDm7 G7 $C Bb7_{(1)} Eb_{(1)} Bb7_{(1)}$ la When her She can

1st ending



Eb Eb Gm Gdim 2nd melody When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world She can give you a view of the world in tattoo Fm7 Fm7 Fm7 if you step up and tell her where For a Fm/E_(susE) Fm7/Eb Fm6/D Fm/F walkdown For a dime you can see Kanka kee or Pa ree or Fm7/C Bb7/Bb Eb7/G Eb7 Bb7 Eb6 Washington crossing the Delaware Eb6 Bb7 Eb7 Eb7 La la la. la la la C G7 C Dm7 C $C_{(1)}$ Dm7 $_{(1)}$ $C_{(1)}$ la la la la la Oh $Dm7_{(2)}$ $G7_{(1)}$ C1st melody $Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)}$ Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh C₍₂₎ C#dim₍₁₎ Dm7 G7 Lydia the tat tooed lady C Dm7 C When her muscles start relaxin' C#dim7 Dm7 Up the hill comes Andrew Jackson $Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)} C Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)}$ 1st melody Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia **C9** $F_{(2)}$ C9+₍₁₎ F Oh Lydia, the champ of them all for two Gb9₍₂₎ G7₍₁₎ Cdim Dm For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz C#dim Dm7 G7+ view of Niagara that no artist has and C C7 $F_{(1)} Gdim_{(1)} Dm7_{(1)} F_{(hold)} C_{(1)} Fm6_{(1)}$ 1st ending And on a clear day, you can see Al ca traz you can Ab6 D7 $G9_{(2)} C_{(1)} C$ learn a lot from Lydia Dm7 G7 C tacit Eb6 Bb7 Eb6 Ab6 B7 Bb7₁)

la la la la la la la la

la la la

Come along and

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Eb
                             Eb
                                               Eb
                                                                        3<sup>rd</sup> melody
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso
           Eb
                     Eb
                              Fm7 Bb7
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso
                                      Here is
               Bb9
                         Ab6_{(2)} Ab_{(1)} Bb7_{(2)} Bbdim_{(1)}
  Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the
                                          Amazon
                 Bb7
Bb7
          Fm7
                           Eb
 And Godiva but with her pajamas on
     Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7
                                           Eb6 Eb6
                          la la la
La la la,
          la la la
                                     la la la
                         Eb
                                                                         3<sup>rd</sup> melody
              Eb
                                   Eb
                                          Eb
Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Tri-Ion
                          Fb
                                         Fm7 Bb7
            Eb
Over on the west coast we have Treasure Isle-on
                Ab_{(2)} Ab+_{(1)} Bb7_{(2)} Bbdim_{(1)}
                                                                       Db7
Here's Nijinski a-doin'
                       the
                               rumba
                      Bb7 Eb6
Bb7
             Fm7
                                     Eb6
  Here's her social security numbah
     Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6 C G7
                                          C Db7
           la la la
                          la la la
                                  la la, la
La la la,
                                                 Ah!
       Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)} C Dm7_{(2)} G7_{(1)}
                                                                         1st melody
Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh
             C9
                            F_{(2)} C9+<sub>(1)</sub> F
Oh Lydia, the champ of them all
                                        she
                 Cdim Dm
                                     Gb9<sub>(2)</sub> G7<sub>(1)</sub>
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet
                                               The
                C#dim
                               Dm7
                                          G7+
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat And
                            F_{(1)} Gdim_{(1)} Dm7_{(1)} F_{(hold)} C_{(1)} Fm6_{(1)}
                                                                         1<sup>st</sup> endina
               C7
And now the old boy's in command of
                                                  fleet For he
                                         the
                G9<sub>(2)</sub> C<sub>(1</sub> C Db9 Dm7 Db9 C G7 C
For he went and mar ried Lydia
              G7 G7
                                                                      Alternate ending
Lydia, I said Lydia, He said
                  G7 G7
                                  C_{(2)} G7_{(1)} C
Lydia, They said Lydia, We said Lydia, La la!
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