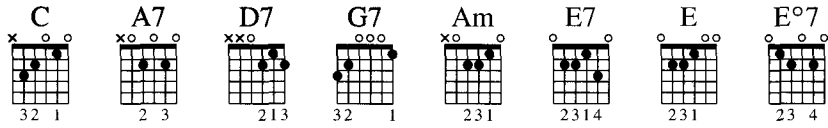


# The Man on the Flying Trapeze

Words by George Leybourne  
Music by Alfred Lee



Strum Pattern: 7

Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Moderate Waltz

Chords: C, A7, D7

*mf*

1. Oh, once I was hap - py, but now I'm for - lorn, just  
2. - 5. See additional lyrics

TAB: 0 | 0 1 3 | 2 1 0 | 1 3 2 | 3 0 2

Chords: G7, C

like an old coat that is tat - tered and torn.

TAB: 0 0 1 | 3 0 3 | 3 1 2 | 0 1 1

Chords: A7, D7

Left in this wide world to fret and to mourn, be -

TAB: 0 1 3 | 0 1 0 | 1 3 2 | 3 1 0

Chords: G7, C

trayed by a maid in her teens.

1. Now this  
2. - 5. See additional lyrics

TAB: 0 0 1 | 3 0 3 | 1 1 0 | 1 2 0

**Bridge**

Am E7 Am

girl that I loved she was hand - some, \_\_\_\_\_ and I

1 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 2 2 0

E7 Am

tried all I knew her to please. \_\_\_\_\_ But I

1 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0

E7 Am

nev - er could please her one quar - ter so well as the

1 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

E E°7 E7 G7

man on the fly - ing trap - eze. Oh! 1. - 4. He  
5. See additional lyrics

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0

1 3 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0

**Chorus**

C A7 D7

floats through the air with \_\_\_\_\_ the great - est of ease, \_\_\_\_\_ this

0 1 3 0 1 0 0 3 2 3 0 2

0 2 0 2 2 3 0 2

G7 C

dar - ing young man on \_\_\_\_\_ the fly - ing trap - eze. \_\_\_\_\_ His

A7 D7 G7

move - ments are grace - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ all girls he does please, and my love he \_\_\_\_\_ has

1. - 4. C 5. C

tak - en \_\_\_\_\_ a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Now the love. \_\_\_\_\_

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Now the young man by name was Señor Boni Slang,  
Tall, big and handsome, as well made as Chang.  
Where'er he appeared, how the hall loudly rang,  
With ovations from all people there.

4. One night I as usual went to her dear home,  
And found there her mother and father alone.  
I asked for my love, and soon 'twas made known,  
To my horror, that she'd run away.

*Bridge 2.* He'd smile from the bar on the people below  
And one night he smiled on my love,  
She winked back at him, and she shouted "Bravo!"  
As he hung by his nose from above.

*Bridge 4.* She packed up her boxes and eloped in the night,  
With him with the greatest of ease.  
From two stories high he had lowered her down  
To the ground on his flying trapeze.

3. Her father and mother were both on my side  
And tried very hard to make her my bride.  
Her father, he sighed, and her mother, she cried  
To see her throw herself away.

5. Some months after that I went into a hall;  
To my surprise I found there on the wall  
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall,  
That she was appearing with him.

*Bridge 3.* 'Twas all no avail, she went there ev'ry night  
And threw her bouquets on the stage,  
Which caused him to meet her — how he ran me down,  
To tell it would take a whole page.

*Bridge 5.* He'd taught her gymnastics, and dressed her in tights  
To help him live at ease.  
He'd made her assume a masculine name,  
And now she goes on the trapeze.

*Chorus 5.* She floats through the air with the greatest of ease;  
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze.  
She does all the work while he takes his ease,  
And that's what's become of my love.