



Toboggan glide.

Chicago: S. Brainard's Sons, 1887

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*Call
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W. A. Johnson*

THE HIT OF THE DAY.

The Toboggan Glide

Song and Chorus.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

BARNEY MULLELLY.

ARRANGED BY

GEO. SCHLEIFFARTH.



—PUBLISHED BY—

S. Brainard's Sons,

Cleveland and Chicago.

1887

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Notice—Professionals desiring to sing this song are earnestly requested to credit the Authors on the Programme.



The Toboggan Glide.

Song and Chorus.

Words and Music by
BARNEY MULLELLY.

Arranged by
GEO. SCHLEIFFARTH.

Introduction.



Lively.

1. To the To-bog-gan Park, I
2. I ne- ver laugh'd so
3. Yes, ma-ny a day has



went one night, With Har-ry, that's my beau,
heart-y, boys, In all my life be-fore,
come and gone, Since that e-vent-ful night,

In a co-zy wrap and To-
When Har-ry dear and
The To-bog-gan Park is

bog - gan cap, I had no dread of snow. The stars shone bright, the
 I, up - set, went roll - ing o'er and o'er. The gents came quick to
 just the same, the moon shines just as bright. Oh, ma - ny hap - py

moon gave light, As seat - ed on our sled— They shout - ed "Start," then
 pick us up, With shouts the air did ring, Our wound - ed pride, we
 hours are spent, In joy - ous mirth and glee, 'Tis our de - light of a

Chorus.

with a dart, The To - boggan shot a - head. With hey - ho! hey -
 tried to hide, When all commenced to sing: Hey - ho! hey -
 star - ry night, On glid - ing sleds to be. With hey - ho! hey -

- ho! Then let the To-bog-gan go! Down, down the glos-sy hill of
 rit. poco a poco.
 Bells.

snow, What pleasure it is to ride, With your sweetheart by your
 a tempo.

Repeat Chorus ff.
 side, hey - ho! hey - ho! Then let the To-bog - gan glide!
 Symp. D. C.
 ritard. sf

NOTE.—This song can be made very effective by putting a string of bells on each hand, while playing the piano part. These bells may be had of S. Brainard's Sons, price 35 cents net.