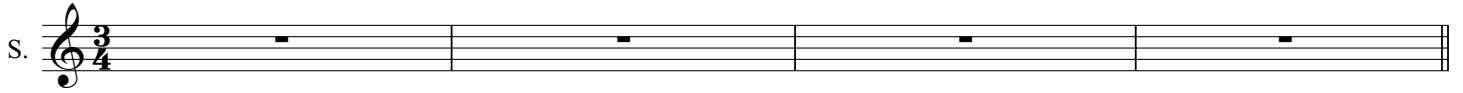


# Lydia, the tattooed lady

M: Harold Arlen W: E. Y. Harburg  
Arr. Maria Dunn, 2015

♩ = 80

S. 

5 **A** (Men)

S.   
Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, say have you met Lyd-i - a. Oh! Lyd-i - a The Tat - tooed La - dy. \_\_\_\_\_

13 (Wayne)

S.   
She has eyes that folks a - dore so. And a tor - so e - ven more so.

21 (Men)

S.   
Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En-cy-clo - pe-di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the Queen of tat - too. \_\_\_\_\_ On her

(Wayne)

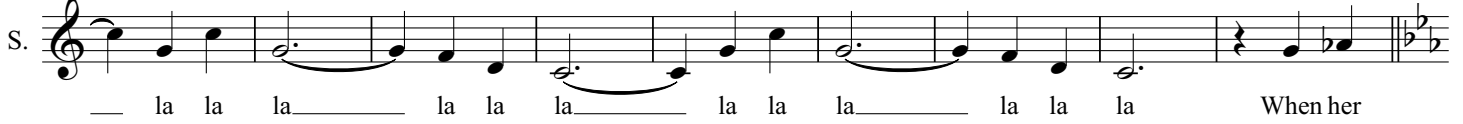
29

S.   
back is the Bat - tle of Wa - ter - loo. Be - side it the Wreck of the Hes - pe - rus too. And

37

S.   
proud - ly a - bove waves the Red, White and Blue. \_\_\_\_\_ stop (Men) You can learn a lot from Lyd-i - a. \_\_\_\_\_

45

S.   
\_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la When her

(All sing)

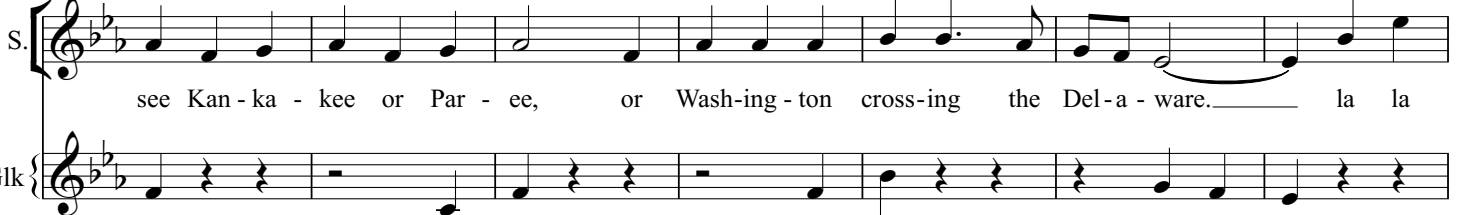
(Women)

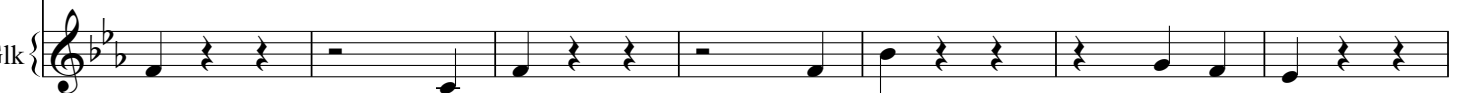
54 **B**

S.   
robe is un-furled she will show you the world if you step up and tell her where. \_\_\_\_\_ For a dime you can

Glk 

63

S.   
see Kan - ka - kee or Par - ee, or Wash - ing - ton cross - ing the Del - a - ware. \_\_\_\_\_ la la

Glk 

(All sing)

70

S.   
\_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la la la \_\_\_\_\_ la \_\_\_\_\_ Oh!

78 **C**

S. Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, say have you met Lyd-i - a. Oh! Lyd-i - a The Tat - tooed La - dy.

Glk

86

T. When her mus - cles start re - lax - in' Up the hill comes An - drew Jack - son.

94

S. Lyd-i - a, oh! Lyd-i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe - di - a." Oh! Lyd-i - a, the queen of them all. For two

Glk

102

S. bits she will do a Ma - zur - ka in Jazz, And

T. With a view of Ni - ag - 'ra that no - bo - dy has,

110

S. on a clear day you can see Al - ca - traz. You can learn a lot from Lyd-i - a. la la

119

S. la la la La - la - la La - la - la

126 **D** (Greg)

T. Come a-long and see Buf f'lo Bill with his las - so, Just a lit-tle clas-sic by Men-del Pi - cas - so;

134 (All sing)

T. Here is Cap-tai'spaul-ing ex - plor-ing the Am-a-zon. Here's Go - di - va, but with her pa - ja-mas on. La-la

Glk

143 (Women)

S. 
  
la la la la la la la la la la Here is Grov-er

151 **E**

S. 
  
Whal-en un - veil - in' the Try - lon, O-ver on the west coast we have Trea sure Is - lan'. Here's Ni -

159 (Noni) (All sing)

S. 
  
jin - sky a do - in' the Rhum - ba. Here's my So - cial Se - cur - i - ty num - ba. la la

Glk

167

S. 
  
la la la la la la la la la la

175 **F**

S. 
  
Lyd - i - a, oh! Lyd - i - a, that "En - cy - clo - pe - di - a." Oh! Lyd - i - a, the champ of them all. She

Glk

183

S. 
  
once swept an Ad - mi - ral clear off his feet. And

T.

The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat. And

191 rit. . . . . stop A Tempo

S. 
  
now the old boy's in com - mand of the fleet. For he went and mar - ried

198

S. 
  
Lyd - i - a.

Glk