

Lydia, the tattooed lady

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Arr. Maria Dunn, 2015

$\text{♩} = 80$

A Sax. 

(Men)

(Wayne)

5 **A** 

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

Fl. S. 


(Men)

14 


S. eyes that folks a - dore so. And a tor - so e - ven more so. Lyd-i- a, oh! Lyd-i- a, that "En - cy-clo-

Fl. S. 


(Wayne)

24 

S. pe-di- a."Oh! Lyd-i- a, the Queen of tat - too. On her back is the Bat-tle of Wa - ter - loo. Be-

Fl. S. 


stop (Men)

33 

S. side it the Wreck of the Hes-pe-rus too. And proud-ly a - bove waves the Red, White and Blue. You can learn a

(All sing)

(Women)


43 

S. lot from Lyd-i-a. la la When her

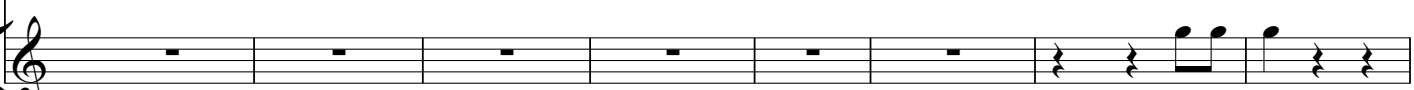
T. la la la la la la la

A Sax. 

B

54 

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

A Sax. 

(All sing)

62

S. dime you can see Kan-ka - kee or Par - ee, or Wash-ing-ton cross-ing the Del-a - ware. _____ la la

A Sax.

70

S. la _____ la la la _____ la la la _____ la la la _____ Oh!

A Sax.

C

78

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

Fl. S.

86

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

Fl. S.

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

Fl. S.

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,

Fl. S.

110 stop

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

A Sax.

119

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

A Sax.

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; Here is Cap-tain

A Sax.

135 (All sing)

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

A Sax.

143 (Women)

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

A Sax.

151 E

S. What-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

Fl. S.

A Sax.

167

S. la la la la la la la la la

A Sax.

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

A Sax.

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

Fl. S.

191 *rit.* *stop* **A Tempo**

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

Fl. S. **A Tempo**

198

S. Lyd - i - a.

Fl. S.