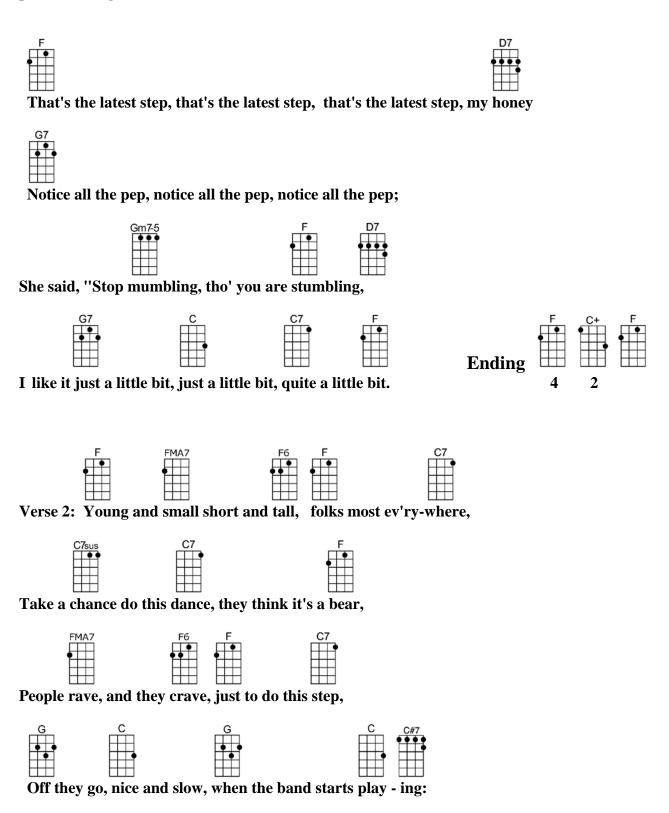


I fell and when I rose, I felt a-shamed, and told her,

p.2 Stumbling



CHORUS

STUMBLING w.m. Edward "Zez" Confrey 4/4 1...2...1234

F FMA7 F6 F C7 Verse 1: 'Tention folks, speak of jokes, this is one on me,			
C7sus C7 F Took my gal to a dance, at the Armo-ry,			
F FMA7 F6 F C7 Music played, dancer swayed, then we joined the crowd;			
G C G C C#7 I can't dance, took a chance, and right then we start - ed:			
CHORUS: F D7 Stumbling all around, stumbling all around so funny,			
G7 Stumbling here and there, stumbling everywhere, and I must declare,			
C7 Dm I stepped right on her toes, and when she bumped my nose,			
G7 C7 I fell and when I rose, I felt a-shamed, and told her,			
F That's the latest step, that's the latest step, that's the latest step, my honey			
G7 Notice all the pep, notice all the pep;			
Gm7b5 F D7 She said, "Stop mumbling, tho' you are stumbling,			
G7 C C7 F I like it just a little bit, just a little bit, quite a little bit.	F 4	C+ 2	F
F FMA7 F6 F C7 Verse 2: Young and small short and tall, folks most ev'ry-where,			
C7sus C7 F Take a chance do this dance, they think it's a bear,			
FMA7 F6 F C7 People rave, and they crave, just to do this step,			
G C G C C#7 Off they go, nice and slow, when the band starts play - ing:			

CHORUS