Irving Berlin "Million Dollar Ball The 6 May 1912"

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Words and music by E. Ray Goetz and Irving Berlin".]

[1st verse:]

Dearie, hurry up, hurry up, hurry up I've a bit of wonderful news! Pass your worry up, worry up, worry up It's the kind to drive away blues Tell me how you'd like to call At the million dollar ball That's given by a rare millionaire, this affair Don't you dare to care to refuse

[chorus:]

Come on down, there's a million dollar ball in town Just chase away that frown Come on down You'll be the best little dress'd little lady with your diamond crown And your pretty little satin gown I'll bet that all in the ball start to fall in love with you You'll be beautiful Come with me And hear that most appealing harmony That million dollar feeling comes to you While the melody hums to you You'll be glad to be at that million dollar ball

[2nd verse:]

Dearie, there's a queen of a green limousine On the outside ready to go Dear in this machine to the scene that I mean Only takes a minute or so Tell me that you understand Really, it's a wonderland And comf'table and snug like a bug in a rug We can hug our way to the show

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