

COME JOSEPHINE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

Fred Fisher, Alfred Bryan - 1910

Verse 1:

F C7 F C7
Oh! say! let us fly, dear, where, kid? to the sky, dear

F Bb G7 C7
Oh! you flying machine! jump in, Miss Josephine

F C7 F C7
Ship a-hoy! Oh joy! What a feeling, Where, boy? In the ceiling,

F Bb G7 C7
Ho! high, hoop-la! we fly to the sky so high.

Chorus:

F
Come Josephine in my fly-ing ma-chine,
C7

Going up she goes! Up she goes!

C7
Balance your-self like a bird on a beam,
F

In the air she goes, there she goes!

F C7
Up, up, a little bit higher,

F C7
Oh! my! the moon is on fire,

F
Come, Josephine in my flying machine,
C7 F

Going up, all on, "good-bye!"

Verse 2:

F C7 F C7
One, two, now we're off, dear, say you, pretty soft, dear

F F7 Bb G7 C7
Whoa! dear, don't hit the moon! no, dear not yet but soon

F C7 F C7
You for me, oh gee! you're a fly kid, Not me, I'm a sky kid,

F Bb G7 C7
Gee! I'm up in the air about you for fair