

PALESTEENA

Con Conred, J. Russel Robinson - 1920

intro: vamp Cm Ab7 G7

verse 1

Cm Ab7 G7
In the Bronx of New York City
Cm Ab7 G7
Lived a girl, she's not so pretty;
Cm
Lena is her name.
Fm6
Such a clever girl is Lena!
C6
How she played her concertina,
Cdim D7 A13 D7 G7 Edim G7 G7stop
Real - ly, it's a shame.

D7 D9 C6
She's such a good mu - sician
D7 G6 Gmaj7
She got a swell po - sition
G6 D7 C#7 D7 D9 D7 G
To go a - cross the sea to enter - tain.
D7 D9 C6
And so they shipped poor Lena
D7 G6 Gmaj7
Way out to Pale - steena
D7 Gstop
But now I hear that she don't look the same.
Eb7 D7 G7
They say that

chorus 1

Cm Cm7 Cm6 Cm Cm7 Cm6 Cm
Lena is the Queen o' Pa - le - steena
Cm Cm7 Cm6 Cm Cm7 Cm6 Cm
Just because they like her con - cer - tina.
Edim G G/c G/c# G
She plays it day and night,
G+ C G7 Cdim C6
She plays with all her might,
C#7 D7
She never gets it right,
G7 G9 G7 G9 G7
But how they love it, want more of it.

C C7 Fm C7 C#7
 I heard 'er play once or twice,
D7 G7 G9 G7 G7 G9 G7
 Oh! Murder! Still, it was nice.
Cm Cm7 Cm6 Cm Cm7 Cm6
 She was fat but she got lea - ner,
Cm Cdim G7 Cm
 Pushing on her concer - ti - na,
C G7 G9 G7 C G9 G7 C Cstop
 Down old Pale - stee - na way.

verse 2

Lena's girlfriend Arabella,
 Let her meet an Arab fella,
 She thought he was grand.
 On a camel's back a-swayin'
 You could hear Miss Lena playing,
 O'er the desert sand.

She didn't play such new ones
 For all she knew were blue ones
 Still Yousoff sat and listened by his tent,
 And as he tried to kiss her
 She heard that Arab whisper,
 "Oh Lena, how I love your instrument!"
 They say that

chorus 2

Lena is the Queen o' Palesteena,
 Just because they like her concertina.
 Each movement of her wrist,
 Just makes them shake and twist,
 They simply can't resist
 Her music funny gets the money.

There's nottin' sounds like it should,
 So rotten, it's really good.
 All the girls there dress like Lena,
 Some wear oat - meal some farina,
 Down old Palesteena way.