“Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine.”

(Up She Goes!)

Waltz Moderate

Words by  
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Music by  
FRED. FISCHER

Oh, say! let us fly, dear. Where, kit? to the
One, two, now we’re off, dear. Say you,

sky, dear. Oh, you flying machine! Jump in,
soft, dear Wills! dear, don’t hit the moon. No,
dear.
Miss Josephine, Skip a hey! Oh, joy! what a feeling.
not yet but soon. You for me, Oh, gee! you're a fly kid.

Where, boy? In the ceil-ing. Ho, high,
Not me, I'm a sky kid. Gee! I'm

hoop-la! we fly to the sky so high,
up in the air a bout you for fair.

CHORUS

Come Josephine, in my fly-ing ma-chine, Go-ing up, she goes!

Come Josephine A c. 3
up she goes! Bal-ancc your-sel£ like a bird on a beam, In the air she
goes, there she goes! Up, up, a lit- tle bit high - er.

Oh, my! the moon is on fire—Come, Jo-seph-ize in my fly-ing-ma-

china, Go-ing up... all on... "Good bye!" bye!

Come Josephine sic 3