

SM 1506

Come, Josephine In My Flying Machine

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

(Up She Goes!)

Music by
FRED FISHER



Moderato

Oh! say! let us fly, dear
One, two, now we're off, dear

Where, kid? to the sky, dear Oh! you fly-ing ma - chine! Jump
Say you, pret-ty soft, dear Whoa! dear, don't hit the moon! No,

in, Miss Jo - se - phine Ship A - hoy! Oh! joy! what a feel-ing Where, boy?
dear not yet but soon, You for me, Oh! gee! you're a fly kid Not me,

In the ceil - ing, Ho! high, hoop-la! we fly to the sky so high: —
I'm a sky kid, Gee! I'm up in the air a-bout you for fair: —

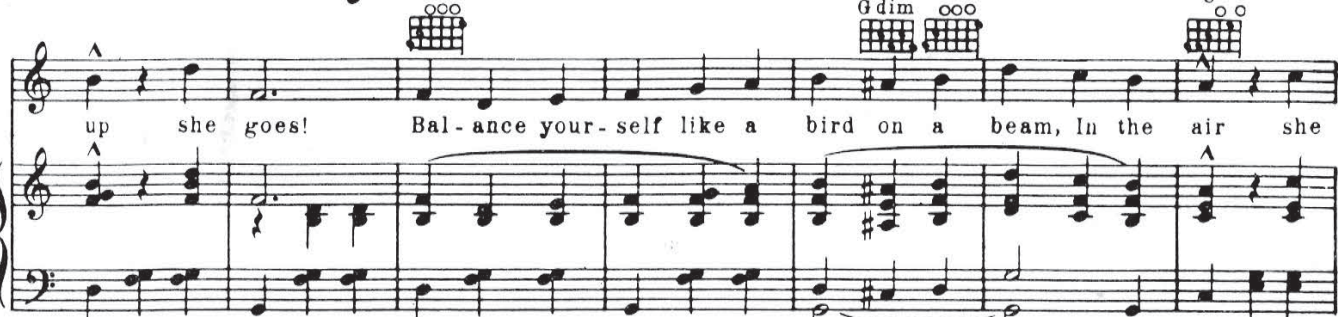
CHORUS 



Come Jo - se - phine in my Fly - ing Ma - chine, Go - ing up she goes!



up she goes! Bal - ance your - self 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 - se - phine in my Fly - ing Ma -



chine, Go - ing up, — all on, — "Good - bye!" bye!"



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