The Chicken Rag

Words and Music by
JAMES BROCKMAN.

A thousand miles south upon a
great big farm, A thousand young chicks down in a
great big barn, Big
chanticleer, the rooster, leads them one and all, Before their early breakfast makes his
chanticleer was limping he grew old and small. He came and said, Good morning; this is

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early call,  
my last call,  

Cau, cau, cau, cau, get up its time to rise,  
Cau, cau, cau, cau, get some one in my place,  

Cau, cau, cau, cau, Come on and ex er cise,  
Cau, cau, cau, cau, I can not go the pace,  

oh, you  
one, big  

chick-en bear,  
roos-ter bear,  

follow me the lead-er chan-ti- cler,  
said I'll take the place of chan-ti- cler,  

CHORUS.  

chick, chick, chick, chick, Come do the chick-en rag,  

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Chick, chick, chick, chick, Don't let your foot-lets drag,

Flap your wings and wiggle, Behave don't dare to giggle, Come and dance,

Come and prance, Chick, chick, chick, chick, Go on and loop the loop,

Chick, chick, chick, chick, Don't dare to fly the coop, Yay bou I think I'm going to crow

Rooster Crow.

That's the chick, chick, chick-en rag.