The Ragtime Sailor's Rag.

Words by
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Music by
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(and others)

Once a rag-time man, as a sail-or bold, Made his
first trip on a ship, He had never been to sea And he
crew were near insane, For that dippy rag refrain, Made the
couldn't tell an anchor from a main-sail or a spanker; On the
cook stop all his cooking and the look-out stop a looking; But he
day he sailed, he was humming a tune. And the captain said "You must keep it up for a very long while. Till they "shang-hied him on a stop that soon, or all the crew will hum that tune."

lonely isle, Where natives wore a smile, that's all.

Even the fishes were dancing that rag:

Soon all the natives were learning to sing:

CHORUS.

Oh! you rag-time sailor-rag, Oh! you dip-py deep sea drag, For- ing rag-time

on the fishes, Mak-ing all the sharks sus-pi-cious. Sail-ing, sail-ing.
under a rag-time flag. When the sailors hear that air, they almost for-
get to swear. A raggy motion, just sways the ocean. The sailors
all dance that foolish drag; The captain is
singing in his sleep, That rag-time sailor,
rag-time sailor rag.