PROFESSIONAL COPY.
Warning! This Copy is intended for the use of PROFESSIONAL SINGERS ONLY, and any one found selling or exposing it for sale is liable to a fine or imprisonment or both, and will be prosecuted under the copyright law by THE PUBLISHER.

While The Band Played An American Rag.

Moderato.

By IRVING BERLIN.

I had a wonderful dream last night, I never saw such a lovely sight.

The Russian Czar wet his lips with wine, then started whistling “The Wacht am Rhine.”

I dreamt that the warring nations were at a Kais er sang “Tipperary” with out a
ball_ There wasn't any one talking fight_ They re-a-
pause_ They kept it up till the break of day_ Then when they

lized that it wasn't right_ And this is just start-ed to go a-way_ The whole world rang

what I no-ticed in the hall.
out with glad-ness just be-cause.

Chorus.

The King of Eng-land danced with the Pres-i-dent of

While The Band 4
France — The Crown Prince of Germany — danced with the King of Hungary. They all layed down their swords while the different Dukes and Lords all shouted, "We don't want any more talk of war-talk? They started drinking to each other, like
broth-ers. They drank a toast to each oth-er's flag.

The Rus-sian Czar said to the Kais-er, "Let's drink some Bud-

weis-er. "Then he shook his hand while a Ger-man Band Played an Amer-i-can,

made in Amer-i-ca, An Amer-i-can Rag. The Rag.