That College Rag

Words by
HARRY PORTER

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato Rah! Rah! Siul Room! Ah!

Jump into a Taxi and we'll ride away,
Bet you never heard a song like that before,

Where to go? Why some Cafe
Like it? Sure! Yes want some more?
They have singer there who make a
Tell the leader man you want it

real real noise
played again

Please the boys?
Just say when and he will play with lots of ginger

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Mid-night Oil? No!
Get your voice in trim to sing the Chorus loud—

All their coin!—Some-thing seems to rouse them, what is that I hear?
Don't be proud! If you hav' -n't got a voice, just hum it low!

Grizz-ly Bear?—No, not sung there! Listen here!
If you have—We'll, let 'er go! Hear them shout

And this is what you'll hear:
They just want more and more.
That College Rag

Why they nev-er let the

Music drag.

Just hear those fel-lows roar.

throats are sore;

The fresh-man tries to min-gle with the Soph-o-more; They

all hang 'round,

Till the morn-ing dew is on the ground

That College Rag
"For it is always fair weather, if
all fellows stand together." They rush pell mell, they

(College yell.)
give their yell. Rah! Rah! Sis! Boom! Ah!

That College Rag!———

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