Those Ragtime Melodies.

by the Composer of

(TIME FOR A TIME IS SUMMERTIME.)
(HEAR THOSE CHIMES.)

etc.

By

GENE HODGKINS.

heard most of the songs of late,—

Ev'ry one likes something

place you go you hear a tune,—

'Bout a girl, or curl, or
up to date, All the rage, up - on the stage, When
hone-y moon, Tur - tle doves, Or
 stars a - bove, Then

ev - er you go - to a musi - cal show, Snea - ky frea - ky
Some lit - tle strain will re - main in your brain, When you lay your

coon - y drags, Old time Oper - as changed to rags,
slee - py head, Hum some lit - tle tune in bed,

People sway - ing, Bands a-play - ing, Rag-time mel-o - dies,
Senses haz - y, Set you craz - y, Ragtime mel-e - dies,
REFRAIN. Slower.

Oh, Oh, those rag-time melodies!

Baby look-a here, look-a here, look-a here,

Oh, Oh, those ragtime melodies!

When that music starts to play, I could listen night and day,

Hear! Hear! Hear! Hear! Rum-tum-tum on the drum!
Fiddling up, fiddling up, on your violin.

Oh! Oh! those rag-time melodies!

Love it, love it, goodness how I love it.

That's good old Yankee harmony.

When your heart some tune has won,
Then you hear another one;

Every body's doin' it, doin' what? doin' what? Singing those

rag-time melodies,

does.