THAT PARISIAN RAG

JOSEPH SANTLEY

IN THE MUSICAL FANTASY

ALL OVER TOWN

VOCAL

I Cant Forget Your Eyes 60
Toddle All Over Town 60
I'm Here Again 60
I Love My Movie Picture Man 60
I'll Do What The Rest Do 60
Dont Tempt Me 60
No One's To Blame But You 60
Starlight 60
It's An Awful Thing To Not Know Where You Are .60
That Parisian Rag 60

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection 1.00
Waltzes 60

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER
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That Parisian Rag.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
SILVIO HEIN.

In Moderato Time.

Piano.

f

I can't fight if the band is play - ing, Mus - ic al - ways makes me hap - py;

p

That mel - o - dy seems to get my goat. (It real - ly gets your nan - ny)

Cer - tain - ly gets my feet a - float, (It gets your feet a float - ing)

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I want to dance in sheer de - light I do not care at all to -

fight I'm through if the band is play - ing Mus - ic al - ways makes me hap - py

That mel - o - dy has me on the wing. (that tune will get you wing - ing)

It cer - tain - ly gets me go - ing, For it is a pret - ty lit - tle

thing. Stop! Real-ly I can-not stand it,

I won't fight till you have canned it That mel-o-dy has me on the

string, (It gets your feet a wing-ing) I want to do a pig-eon

wing (It sets me pig-eon wing-ing) Some-bod-y, keep me qui-et,

if you don't there'll be a ri - ot. Stop that tune for I can't re - sist it.

Wish that I had gone and missed it. It gets me so bus - y on my

feet (It gets me aw - ful bu - sy) It is a shame to tease me,

Won't you stop it just to please me Tho' I would rath - er dance than eat.

Moderato.

f

When I hear that Pa - ri - sian Rag! (On the Bou, on the Bou - le Bou - le

Some-how my feet be - gin to wag, (On the Bou, on the Bou - le, Bou - le Bou - le - vard.)

Those Yan - kee tunes from o'er the sea, (Full of pep, full of syn-co - pa - ted pep)

Are all the rage in old Pa - ree, (Take a step, take a syn-co-pat-ed step)

When I hear that Pa - ri - sian rag, (On the Bou, on the Bou-le, Bou-le-vard.)

Some how my feet be - gin_ to wag, (On the Bou, on the Bou - le, Boul Bou - le - vard)

Those Yan - kee tunes from o'er the sea, (Full of pep, full of syn - co - pat - ed pep.)

Are all the rage in old Pa - ree.