

RAVING RAG

Words by
H. R. CURTIS



Featured by IVY IRBY

music by
JOS. A. BURKE

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WELCH
AND
WILSKY
MUSIC PUBLISHERS
COLONIAL THEATRE
WILSON BLDG
15th BELOW CHESTNUT ST.
PHILA. PA.

"RAVING RAG."

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Modto.

f *sf*

Dear - ie I'm feel - 'in bad,
Say you'll al - ways be near,

p *mp*

Come have me feel - 'in glad, You know I'm near - ly mad A -
You know I love to hear, Rag buz - zin 'round my ear, I

bout that ev - er lov - in' strain, For its sure - ly got me
think Im sure - ly goin' to cry, Did you hear me heave that

near in sane, Let those mu - si - cians play,
joy - ful sigh, Tell them to give us more,

Then we can glide a - way, Come back some oth - er day, Now dont you
Just the same as be - fore, While we skim o'er the floor, Im wait - ing

dare to lag, On the ra - ving rag.
for the time, When you'll be all mine.

CHORUS *Sempre Marcato*

Oh, Oh, that rav - ing rag -

mf ff

Just like a mu - si-cal jag, - Slide to that

hap - py - drag, - Kiss me dear, and nev - er fear, Your

joy - ful steps I'll steer, The way is clear, Oh let them

play that strain, The strain that's

turned my brain, Full speed on

that joy train, That man, Sure can, Go

1. some, On Rav - ing Rag. 2. Rag.