AS LONG AS THE BAND WILL PLAY

SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY

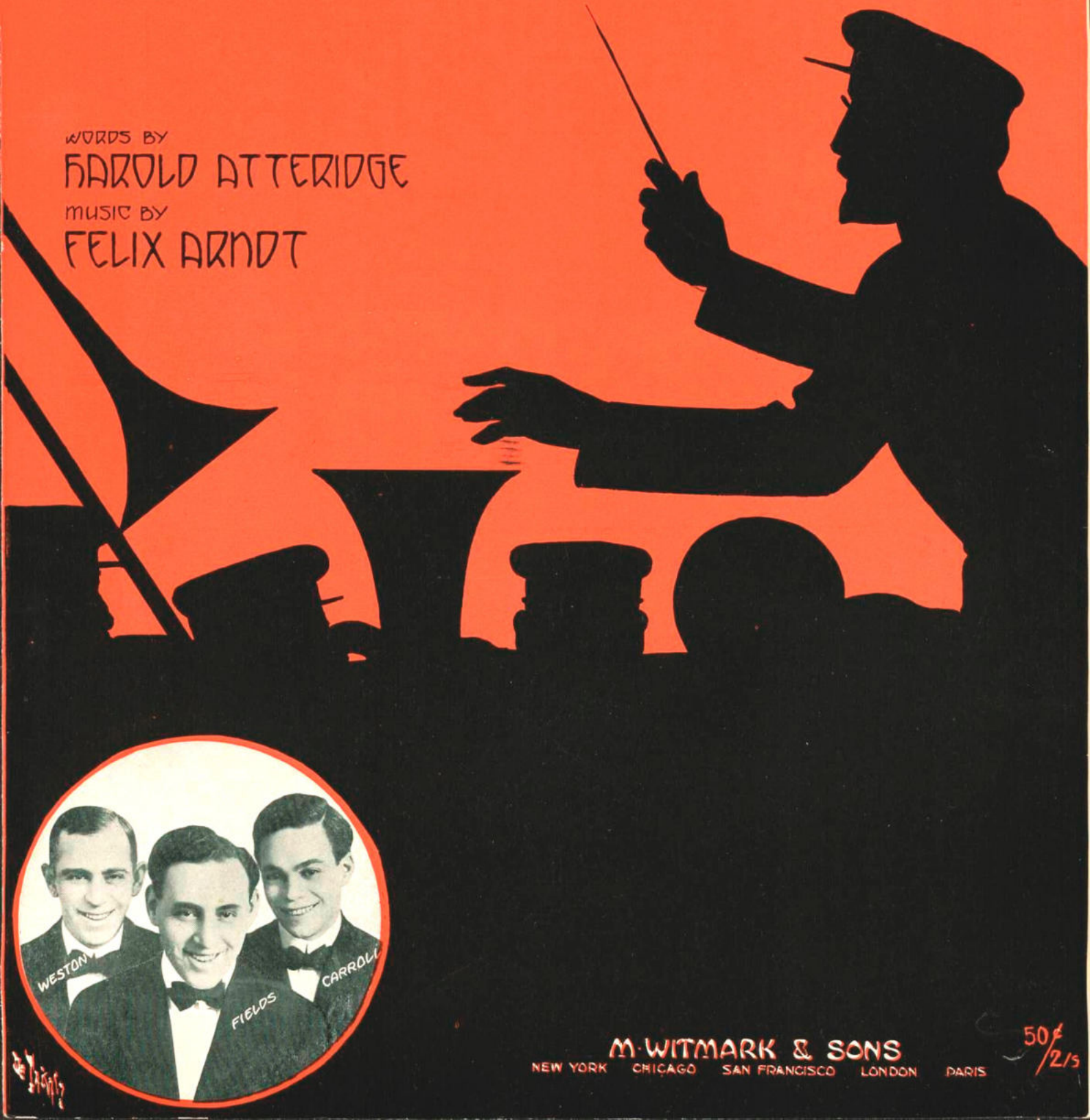
WESTON FIELDS & CARROLL

WORDS BY

HAROLD ATTERIDGE

MUSIC BY

FELIX ARNDT



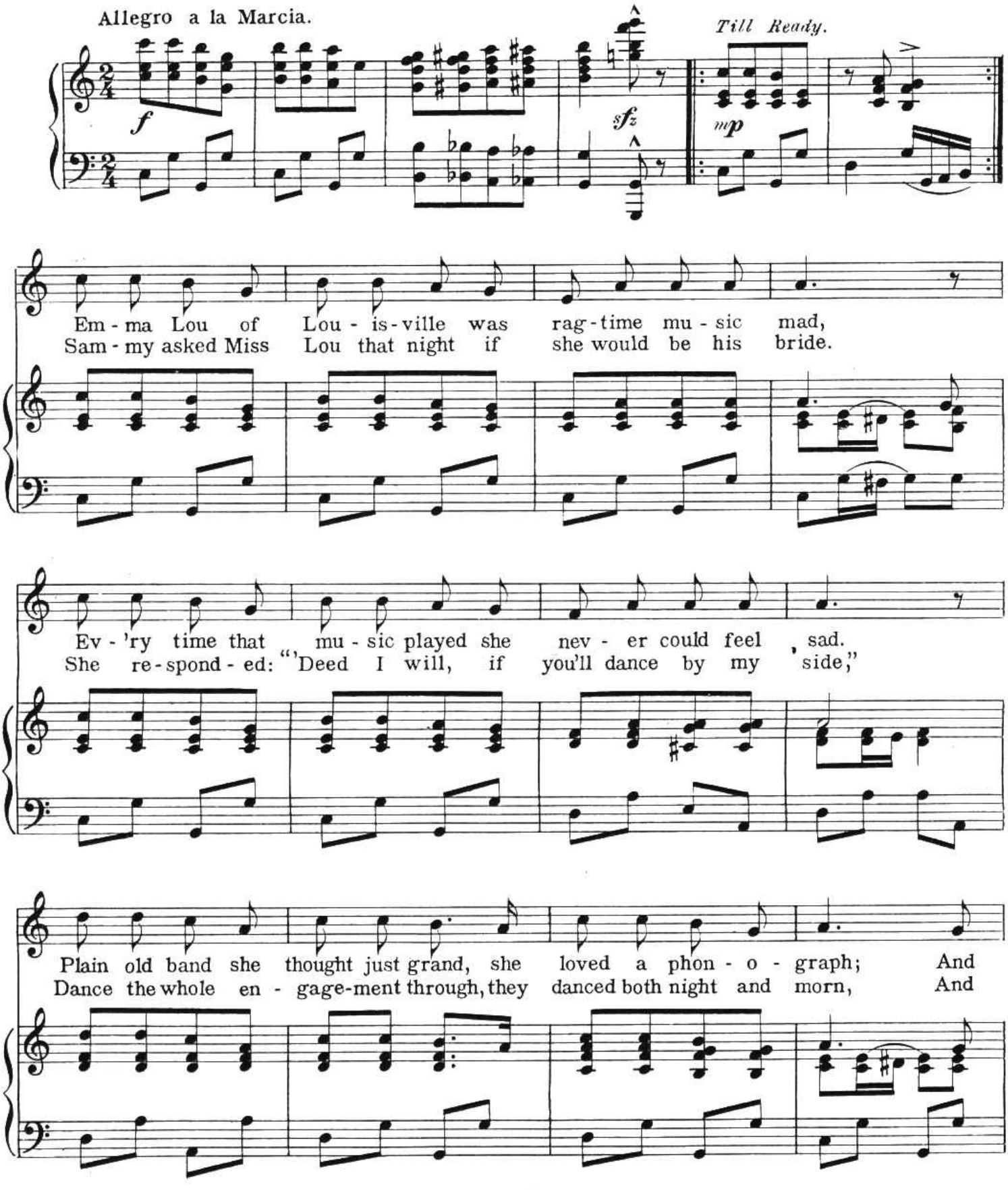
M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON PARIS

50¢ 2/s

As Long As The Band Will Play.

Lyric by
HAROLD ATTERIDGE.

Music by
FELIX ARNDT.



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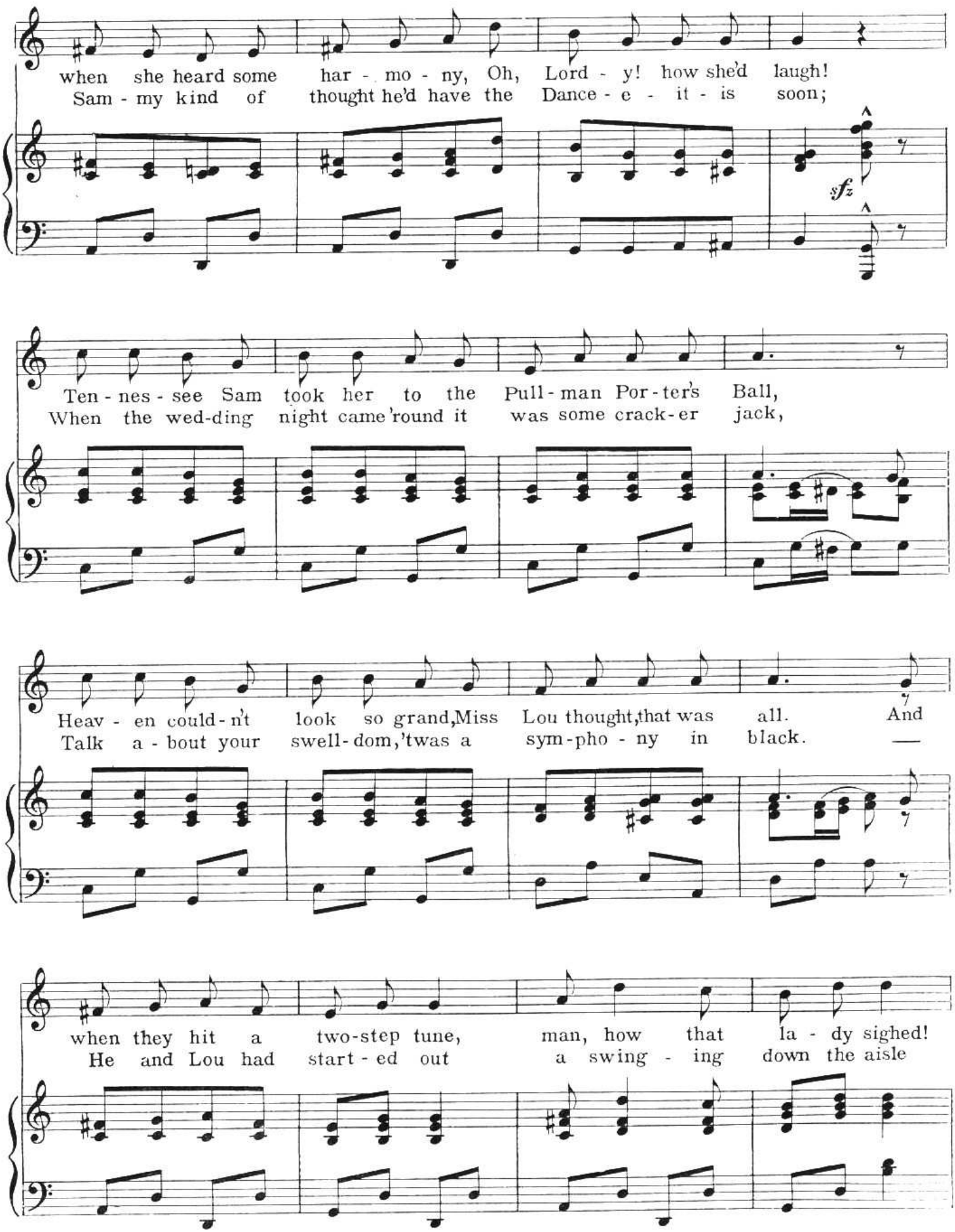
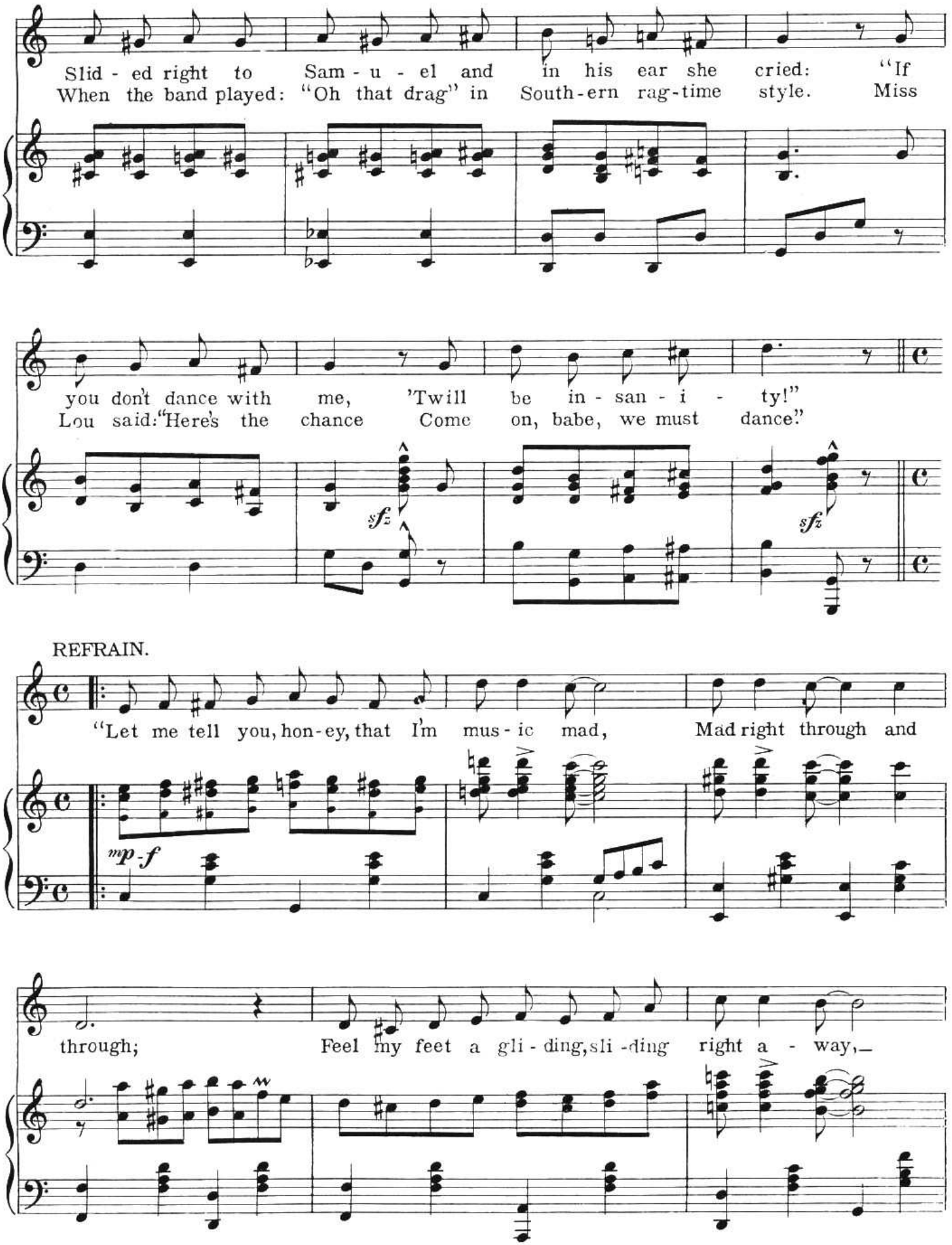
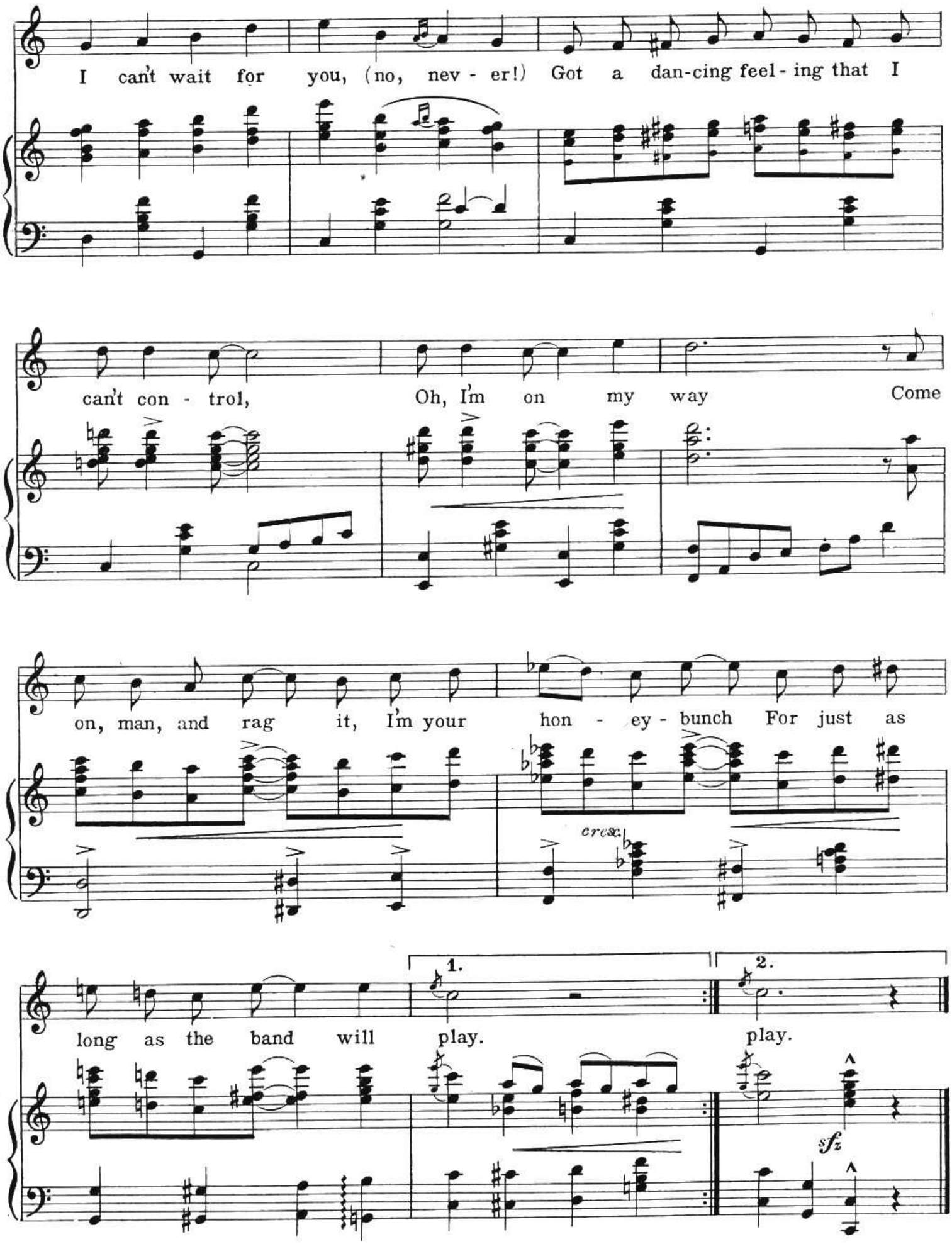

when she heard some har - mo - ny, Oh, Lord - y! how she'd laugh!
Sam - my kind of thought he'd have the Dance - e - it - is soon;
sfz
Ten - nes - see Sam took her to the Pull - man Por - ter's Ball,
When the wed-ding night came 'round it was some crack-er jack,
Heav - en could - n't look so grand, Miss Lou thought, that was all. And
Talk a - bout your swell - dom, 'twas a sym - pho - ny in black.
when they hit a two-step tune, man, how that la - dy sighed!
He and Lou had start - ed out a swing - ing down the aisle


Slid - ed right to Sam - u - el and in his ear she cried: "If
When the band played: "Oh that drag" in South-ern rag-time style. Miss
you don't dance with me, 'Twill be in - san - i - ty!"
Lou said:"Here's the chance Come on, babe, we must dance."
sfz
sfz
REFRAIN.
"Let me tell you, hon-ey, that I'm mus - ic mad, Mad right through and
mp - f
through; Feel my feet a gli - ding, sli - ding right a - way,—


I can't wait for you, (no, nev - er!) Got a dan-cing feel - ing that I
can't con - trol, Oh, I'm on my way Come
on, man, and rag it, I'm your hon - ey - bunch For just as
cresc.
1.
2.
long as the band will play.
play.
sfz