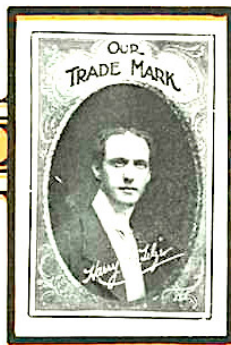


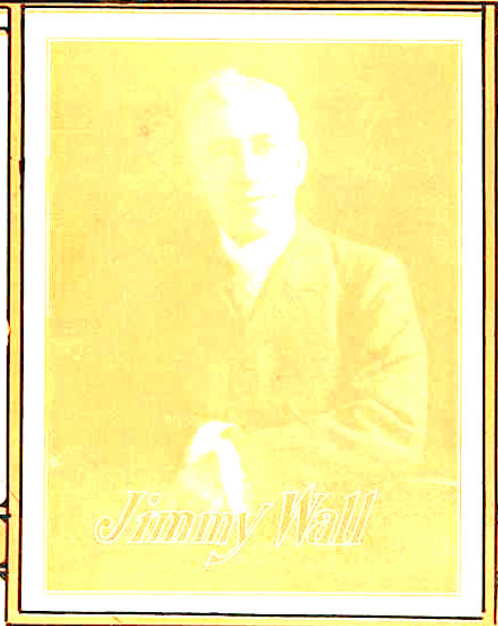
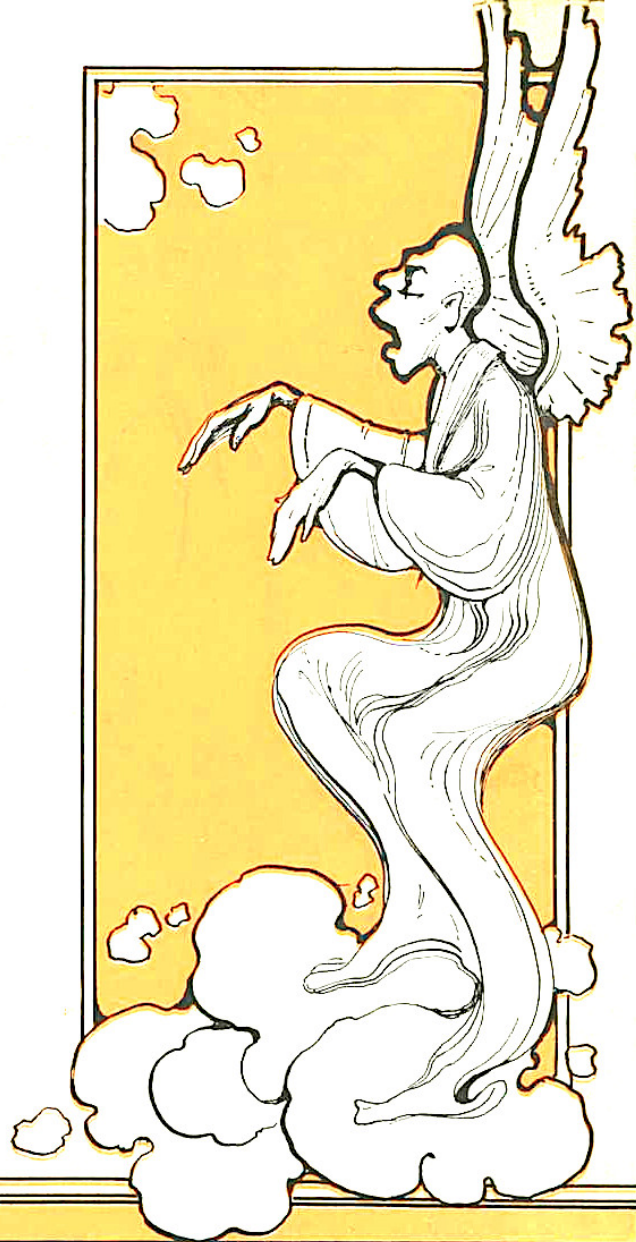
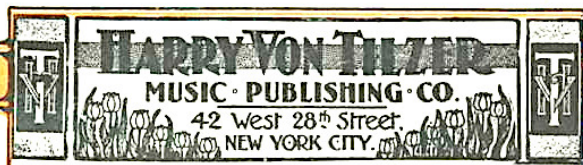
WHEN RAGTIME REACHES HEAVEN

WORDS BY FRANK DUPREE



MUSIC BY

LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK



WHEN RAGTIME REACHES HEAVEN.

Words by FRANK DUPREE.

Music by LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK.

Mod^{to}

mf

Dar's a bet-ter time a com-in' fer de coon some day — An' de
Dar will be a ju-bi-la-tion an' a high old time — Foh de

p

white folks wont be hav-in' things so much dere way; — Wif dere
coon will be in clo-ver an' right in his prime; — Dar'll be

mf

un-der-hand-in' deal-in' an' dere talk of chick-en steal-in' Jes be
gin an' wa-ter-mel-on an' a pos-sum fat to dwell on, Wif a

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cause somebody's chicken strays a - way — But it ain't no use o' frettin' an' it's
el - e - va - tor stead of stairs to climb — You can bet no snoopin' copper will den

fool - ish - ness to cry Foh we's got a chance o' get - tin' good an'
dare to in - ter - fere When a dar - key tries to tro' a luck - y

ev - en An' we'll con - quer all cre - a - tion in de
se - ven Foh he'll be down wif Old Sa - tan whar de

good ole bye an' bye When de craze fer rag - time mu - sic reaches heaven. —
ice is ver - y dear When de craze fer rag - time mu - sic reaches heaven. —

CHORUS.

All^o Mod^{to}

When rag-time reaches heaven How dem golden harps will ring Den

all de hap-py an-gels will jine de choir an' sing An'

up dere in de sky— jes as sure as four e - lev'n — Dar'll be de

cake walks in de sky— When cra-zy rag-time reaches heav'n. When heav'n.—