

AIN'T THAT *Peterson* "SOME" RAG?



WOODWARD

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Words & Music by

Jack Payne

WRITER OF

"PIANO BILL"
"COTTON BLOSSOM LOU"
ETC.

FASTMAN & **MURPHY**
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Fisher

Peterson

Respectfully Dedicated to my friend Charles A. Shea.
 "AIN'T THAT SOME RAG?"

INTRODUCTION

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 JACK PAYNE

Vamp.

Oh hon_ey dear, sit right down here, And_ come let us dance; come let us prance, While the

list_en to that lov_in' band play, play, play That tick - lin' tune; gets you band_ plays that wond.er - ful tune, tune, tune. It's so soft and low. Hon - ey,

hum_min' it soon; It_ haunts you night and day. You can't help I love it so. Makes you feel just like a loon. Keep on a -

mov-ing your feet; Keep-ing time to each beat; For that's some soothing mel - o - dy And the
glid-ing; don't lag. That's some heav-en-ly drag. Oh, hon-ey dear, ain't this some treat? Now, hold

long-er they play, why the long-er you'll stay, Til you feel like a ship at sea. Oh
close to my side, and a way we will glide. Don't you hope, dear, that they will re-peat? Oh

CHORUS

Ain't that some rag- that band is play-ing? It's got my feet; my bo-dy sway-ing

List-en hon-ey dear, now did you get that strain? Lor-dy how that mu-sic creeps in

to my brain. Oh see that lov - in' mu - sic mas - ter; He keeps that time, —

— and nev - er fast - er. Hear that min - or part; ain't it di - vine? —

Spoken

Hear them trom - bones start; Lor', but that's fine. — Cud - dle near me;

oh, you dear - ie. Hon - ey, oh ain't that "some" rag? rag?