

THEN YOU'RE DANCING AN AMERICAN RAG



WORDS BY
MORT
GREEN
MUSIC BY
BOB
WARD

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Then You're Dancing An American Rag

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Moderato

f

Ramp

p

Fair Ha-wai-i, fair Ha-wai-i,
Hon - o - lu - lu, Hon - o - lu - lu,

I take my hat off to your hu - la girls; All your dan-cers, fair en-tran-cers,
Your hu - la hu - la's driv-ing me in - sane, Ev - 'ry na - tion, in cre - a - tion,

Make you want to go to Hon - o - lu - lu and stay there. But I love Rag-time,
Wig - gles to the strains from your fair sun - ny Is - land. Your fan - cy new steps,

the snap - py drag-time, can't beat the two - step, The kind that's full of pep, a rag - gy strain
The kind that crink - les up your puffs and curls You

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score includes piano dynamics (f, p) and a 'Ramp' instruction. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or alternative phrasing. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

Give me the danc - es from Yank-ee land With a good old A - mer - i - can band:—
have-n't a dance that can half com-pare With the Fox Trot or Grizz - ly Bear:—

CHORUS

Swing your girl-ie from the left to the right, Grow a lit-tle bold-er, draw her to your shoulder,

Slide a-way a step, then back to her side, Once a-gain you hold her tight

Step and sway the tem-po with your ba-by doll, Keep on a-gli-ding all a round the hall,

Do the Eag-le Rock and Bar-bar-y Drag, Then you're danc-ing an A-mer-i-can Rag.— Rag.—