

# THAT MINOR STRAIN

WORDS BY  
CECIL MACK  
MUSIC BY  
FORD DABNEY



AS SONG BY  
**BERT  
WILLIAMS**  
IN "FLO ZIEGFELD'S" PRODUCTION  
**FOLLIES  
OF 1910**

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# That Minor Strain.

Words by  
CECIL MACK.

Music by  
FORD DABNEY.

**Moderato.**

*f*

*p*

Miss Jan - ie Shadd was mu - sic  
In shame Miss Jane tried to ex -



mad, \_\_\_\_\_ She'd sing rag - - time in her sleep And at  
plain, \_\_\_\_\_ She nev - - er meant to be tough Did - n't

Wag - ner she'd weep, Said his mu - sic was deep, One night she  
mean to be rough, But that sweet mi - nor staff, Gave her a

went with her beau, \_\_\_\_\_ heard Ca - ru -  
feel - ing di - vine, \_\_\_\_\_ near lost her

- so, \_\_\_\_\_ The way she act - ed near - ly broke up the  
mind, \_\_\_\_\_ She felt like leav - ing this old world far be -

show, ——— When he made high C ——— in mi - nor  
- hind, ——— Now just once a - gain ——— to ease my

key, ——— She shout - ed loud with glee: ———  
pain, ——— Sing me that mi - nor strain: ———

### Chorus.

*Slow.*

O that mi - nor strain, Law-dy how that mu - sic creeps in -

to my brain, Oh that sweet re - frain,

Rag it hon - ey drag it for your lov - in' Jane, Don't you

stop it dear don't you chop it dear If you do I'll go in - sane

There it is a - gain that  
 (Spoken) take it ea - sy hon - ey

tan - ta - liz - ing mi - nor strain. \_\_\_\_\_ strain. \_\_\_\_\_

*f* *D. S.*