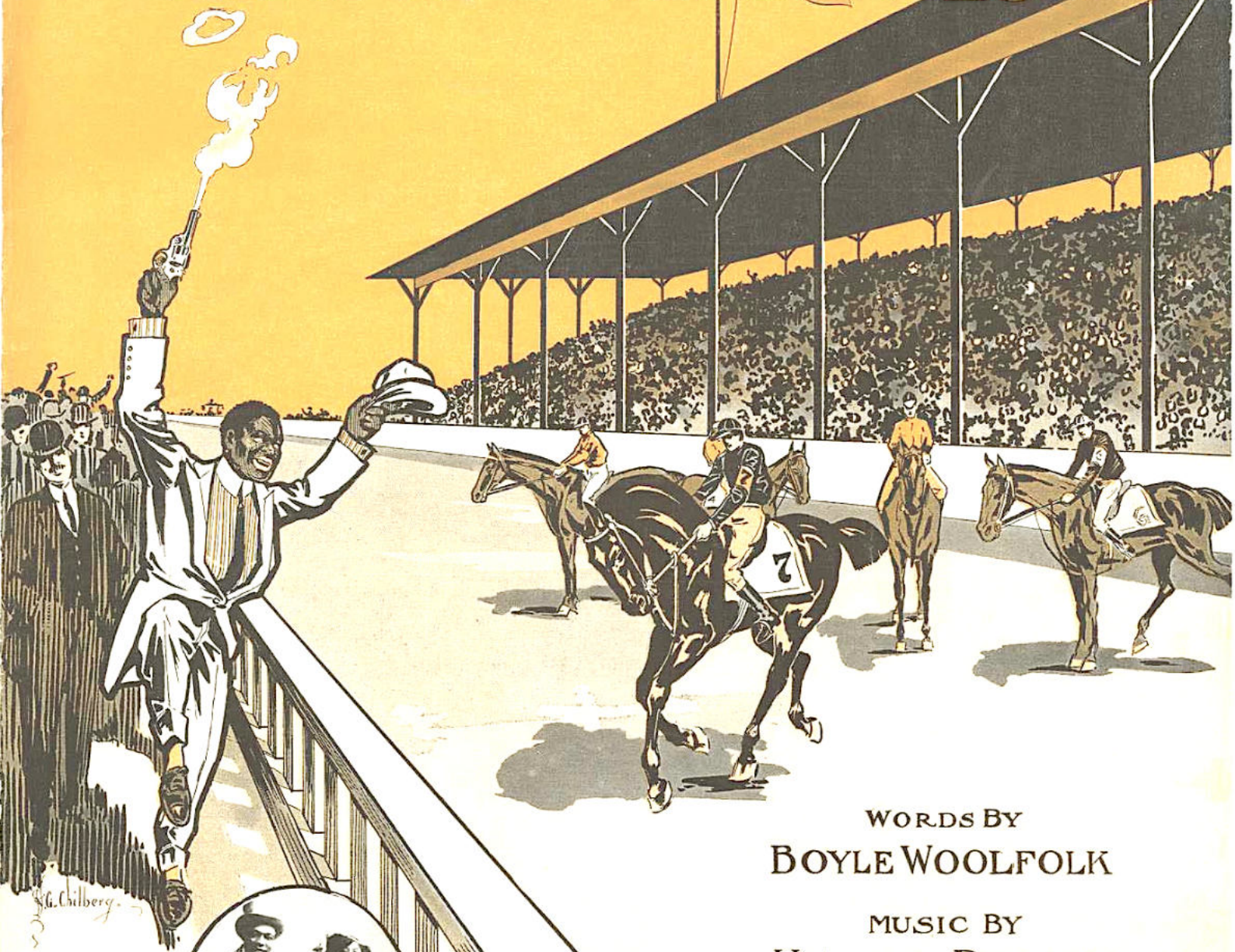


Introduced in the following Productions

"A Winning Miss"

"The Sunny Side of Broadway"

THAT KENTUCKY RAG



WORDS BY
BOYLE WOOLFOLK

MUSIC BY
HAMPTON DURAND

(F.J.A.)
FORSTER MUSIC PUBLISHER
529 S. WABASH AVE.
CHICAGO



THAT KENTUCKY RAG

Mod^{to}

Words & Music by

BOYLE WOOLFOLK
and
HAMPTON DURAND

mf

Went to the rac - es and lost all I had, Bet on the horse they call'd Ken-
They went on danc - ing and they ragged so fast, Bookies laid odds on how long

tuck - y Lad," They left the post, my horse got off in the lead,
it would last, There in the race with near-ly ten thousand souls,

They couldn't catch this won-der-ful speed. They reached the stretch, the band com-
 We broke the re - cord for two year olds. We ragged a quar - ter then in

menced to play, This horse of mine start - ed rag-ging
 noth - ing flat, We would have done bet - ter but she

right a - way; Lost all of my money but it nev-er made me blue, Be-cause the
 lost her rat; We kept on a - ragging, never stop'd to cash a bet, And if the

band kept on a - play - ing and I start - ed rag - ging too. *rall.*
 band had kept on play - ing we'd have been there rag - ging yet.

4 REFRAIN

mf-ff

They played that "Ken-tuck-y Rag," the crowd thought I

mf-ff

had a jag, But I felt too good to care (Lost my money but it

Spoken ad lib.

made no dif-frence, hon-ey.) The on-ly way I could keep

my feet still Would be to tie them down up-on the win-dow sill.

Spoken ad lib.

I pulled out my gun and shot up in the air. (Blew! Blew! Blew!)

Crowd in the big grand stand could not resist the band, But

Spoken ad lib.

danced when the judge dropped the flag (Ev'ry bo-dy grabbed a

la-dy, some were shad-y) But you bet that I was luck-y, grabbed a

gal from "Old Ken-tuck-y" And we did that "Ken-tuck-y

1 *Spoken* Rag "Blewiel Blewiel Blewiel" They Rag"

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