

ALL ABOARD FOR

# SYNCO-PATION ISLE



WORDS BY  
MARGUERITE KENDALL  
MUSIC BY  
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

WRITERS OF  
"THAT ECCENTRIC RAG"  
"HE'S COMING HOME ON  
THE 8 O'CLOCK TRAIN"  
ETC. ETC.

SEIDEL MUSIC PUB. CO. INC.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

THE BIG RAG SONG HIT OF 1915 HEAR IT !!

# Syncopation Isle

Lyric by  
MARGUERITE KENDALL

Music by  
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON

Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *f* and features a syncopated melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The second system includes a section marked *mf* and *VAMP*, with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The tempo is marked *Moderato*.

VOICE

All of you lov - ers of rag - time, \_\_\_\_\_  
This Isle's a dream \_\_\_\_\_ of beau - ty, \_\_\_\_\_

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is marked *p* and features a syncopated melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

Lis - ten to me \_\_\_\_\_ a while, \_\_\_\_\_ And I'll \_\_\_\_\_  
Wrought from the heart's \_\_\_\_\_ de - sire, \_\_\_\_\_ Of a \_\_\_\_\_

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues the syncopated melody in the right hand and the steady bass line in the left hand.

sing of a mel - o - dy land di - vine — Called Syn - co -  
 thou - sand mu - si - cal mas - ters who — were filled with an

pa - tion Isle. — It dwells in the midst — of  
 end - less fire. — It's peo - pled with liv - ing

wa - ters, — Rip - pling and blue — and deep, —  
 song - sters, — Birds of a plum - age bright, —

— And they whis - per strains of mu - sic, — That  
 — And they twit - ter, trill and war - ble, — From

lull your sen - ses to sleep.  
ear - ly morn - ing 'till night!

*fz*

INTERLUDE *ad lib*

Oh time use Bird Whistle.  
Ah! Oh

*mf* *cresc.* *fz* *fz*

REFRAIN

Comewith me\_ to Syn-co - pa-tion Isle, And we'll dance the

*p-f*

time a way, There'll be a ba-boon band, a rag-gin'

mu-sic grand, While we glide and turn and sway! \_\_\_\_\_ We'll

hear the breeze a sigh-ing thro' the trees, Sweet tunes that set your

heart a - blaze, \_\_\_\_\_ Hear that steam-boat whistle blow? Oh, sweetheart it's time to

go, We're all a-board for Syn-co - pa-tion Isle \_\_\_\_\_ Oh! \_\_\_\_\_