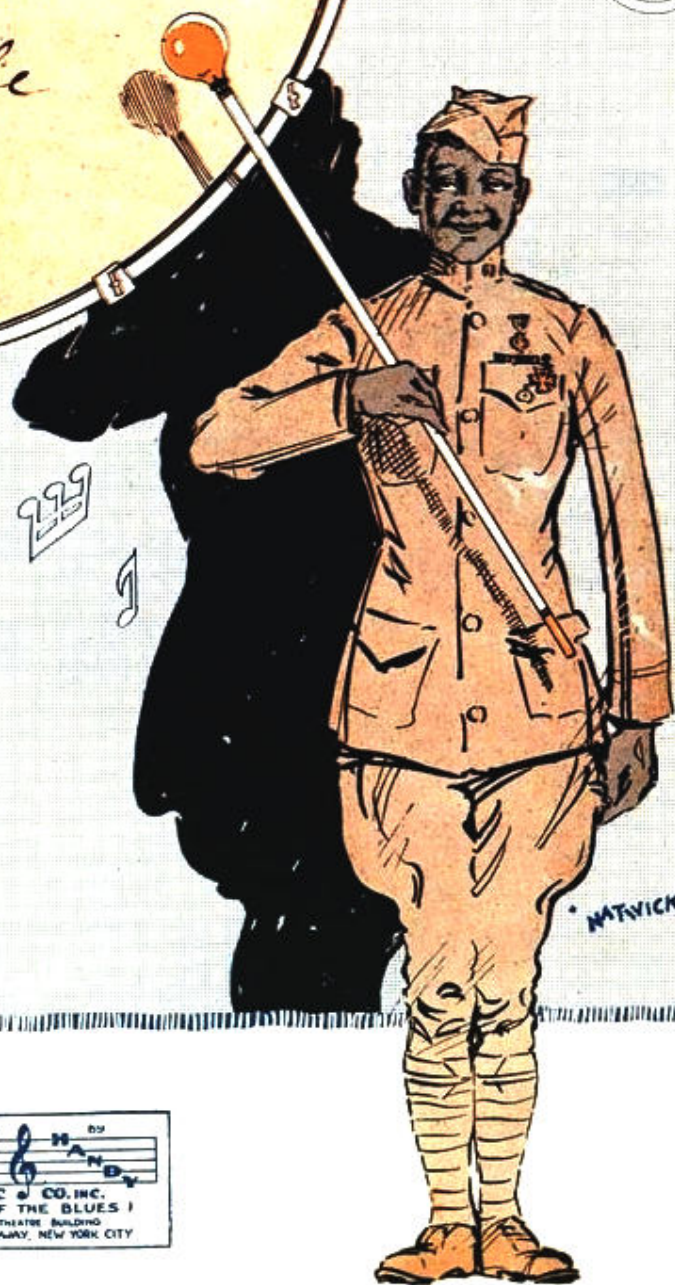


OH! YOU DARKTOWN REGIMENTAL' BAND

Birdie

Words & Music by
MACEO PINKARD



PUBLISHED BY

MUSIC & CO., INC.
| HOME OF THE BLUES |
CAREY THEATRE BUILDING
1547 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

Oh! You Darktown Regimental Band

Words and Music by
MACEO PINKARD
 By the Writer of
 "Draftin' Blues" etc.

Snappy

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final chord.

Voice Snappy

Look-a there— Look-a there,— Who's a -
 At the hall,— There's a ball,— Giv - en

Till Ready

p

The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staff.

com - ing down the street,— Hur - ry up— Hur - ry up,— Or you're
 for the Reg - i - ment,— Ev - 'ry "brown" In the town,— Will be

The vocal line continues with the same melodic pattern. The piano accompaniment remains consistent, providing a rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

gon - na miss a treat,— There's Ras - tus, There's Eph -'ram, There's Mos - es,
 down there with her gent,— Don't miss it, It's class - y, There's mus - ic,

The vocal line continues with the same melodic pattern. The piano accompaniment remains consistent, providing a rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

The dea - con They are back to town from gay Pa - ree,— Come with me.—
 So jaz - zy 'Cause that reg - i - ment - al band will play,— While they sway.—

The vocal line concludes with the same melodic pattern. The piano accompaniment remains consistent, providing a rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

Chorus *ad lib.* (Rooty - tooty - ooty Rooty - toot)

Hear old Ras - tus play on his flute, And that "jazz" Cor-

ad lib. (Rooty-tooty - ooty Rooty - toot)

net "blue - ty - blute" All the folks out on the street, Have be-

gun to shake their feet, While Mos-es beats his big bass drum, Bum - rum - bum Ev -'ry

L.H.

ad lib. (Hear that Trom-bone moan-ing, aint it great?) *ad lib.*

one is sure look-in' grand Since they jazzed right through No Mans land

(Ain't that dusk - y lead - er up to date?)

Law-dy list-en to them wear-y blues, - Makes me trem-ble

in my shoes Oh! you Dark-town Reg-i-ment-al band. (That's some band.) (Hear old band.)

L.H.