

# YOU GOT TO PLAY RAG TIME

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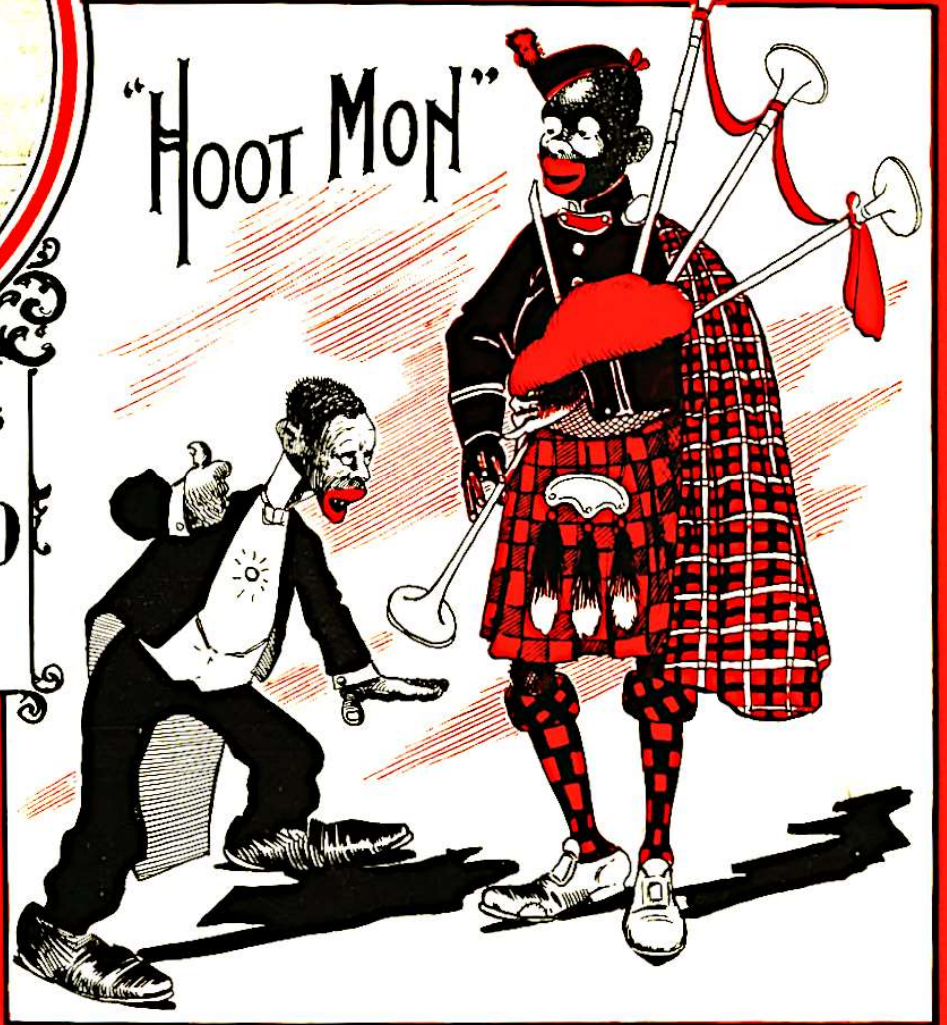


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A DARKTOWN  
SOCIETY EVENT.

TOLD IN VERSE BY  
**JEAN C. HAVEZ.**



SET TO MUSIC BY  
**A. B. SLOANE.**

COMPOSER OF  
"WHEN YOU AINT GOT NO MONEY,  
WELL YOU NEEDNT COME ROUND", ETC.



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— BASS — — UNCLE TOM —  
— BANJO — — MANDOLIN — GUITAR —



# YOU GOT TO PLAY RAG TIME.

(“HOOT MON.”)

Words by JEAN C. HAVEZ.

Music by A. B. SLOANE

*Moderato.*

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The piece starts with a forte (f) dynamic and ends with a fortissimo (ff) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

1. I'm goin' to tell you 'bout a mas - que - rade, Dat  
2. Den Eph - ra - im John - son a shook his kilts, And  
3. They threw him down two flights of steps, And  
4. Next morn - ing Eph com - plained that he Was

Piano accompaniment for the first verse, starting with a piano (p) dynamic. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

happened in Rough House hall, .....  
“Hoot mon” says he, .....  
out in - to the street, .....  
done for good and fair, .....

Dem la - dies dressed in  
And starts right out to  
They had a rough house  
He says I spent mah

Piano accompaniment for the second verse, continuing the melody and bass line from the first verse.

lace and gold, A reg - u - lar white man's ball ; . . . . . But  
 play a - gain As dar - in' as could be ; . . . . . Dey  
 sure e - nough, They used their hands and feet ; . . . . . He  
 mon - ey, and You did - n't treat me square ; . . . . . His

jes' when de fun was at its height, Old Eph-ra-im John - son hove in sight, In  
 grabbed him up and held him tight, Say-in', look here, Nig-ger, you got to play right, And  
 land - ed in the gut - ter there, Old Eph-ra-im was knocked out for fair, And his  
 coon friends den both large and small, Went out and got bag pipes for all, Dat

Scotch - man's clothes and old bag pipe, Dis tune he loud - ly played :  
 think - in' he could stop the fight, Old Eph - ra - im played this tune :  
 yells they sound - ed like de air He played up in the hall :  
 night on Eph - raim they did call, And played dat same old tune :

(Imitating Scotch Bag Piper.)

But de  
As dey  
From the  
Old

man - a - ger blocked his way, . . . . . And dese words he did say :  
 hust - led him through the door, . . . . . He heard dem nig - gers roar :  
 win - dow up on high, . . . . . The coons yelled Eph - 'raim, why !  
 Eph says you was right, . . . . . To frow me out last night.

SPOKEN.—(After 3rd verse, before Chorus.)—“Why Ephraim, yo’ ought to had better sense dan what to cum yer wif any curious instrument like dat. You know when you comes to a niggarr ball dat—dat—dat”

CHORUS.

You got to play rag time, . . . . . If you want to be - long, . . . . . Dat tune is

*mf* (2nd time *ff*)

cra - - zy, . . . . . Dat aint no song, . . . . . So if you want to

stay, sah, . . . . . Something else you got ter play, sah, . . . . . For we won't

stand for noth - in' else hyah but rag . . . . . time. You got to play time.

*cresc.* *ff* *fs* *D. S.*