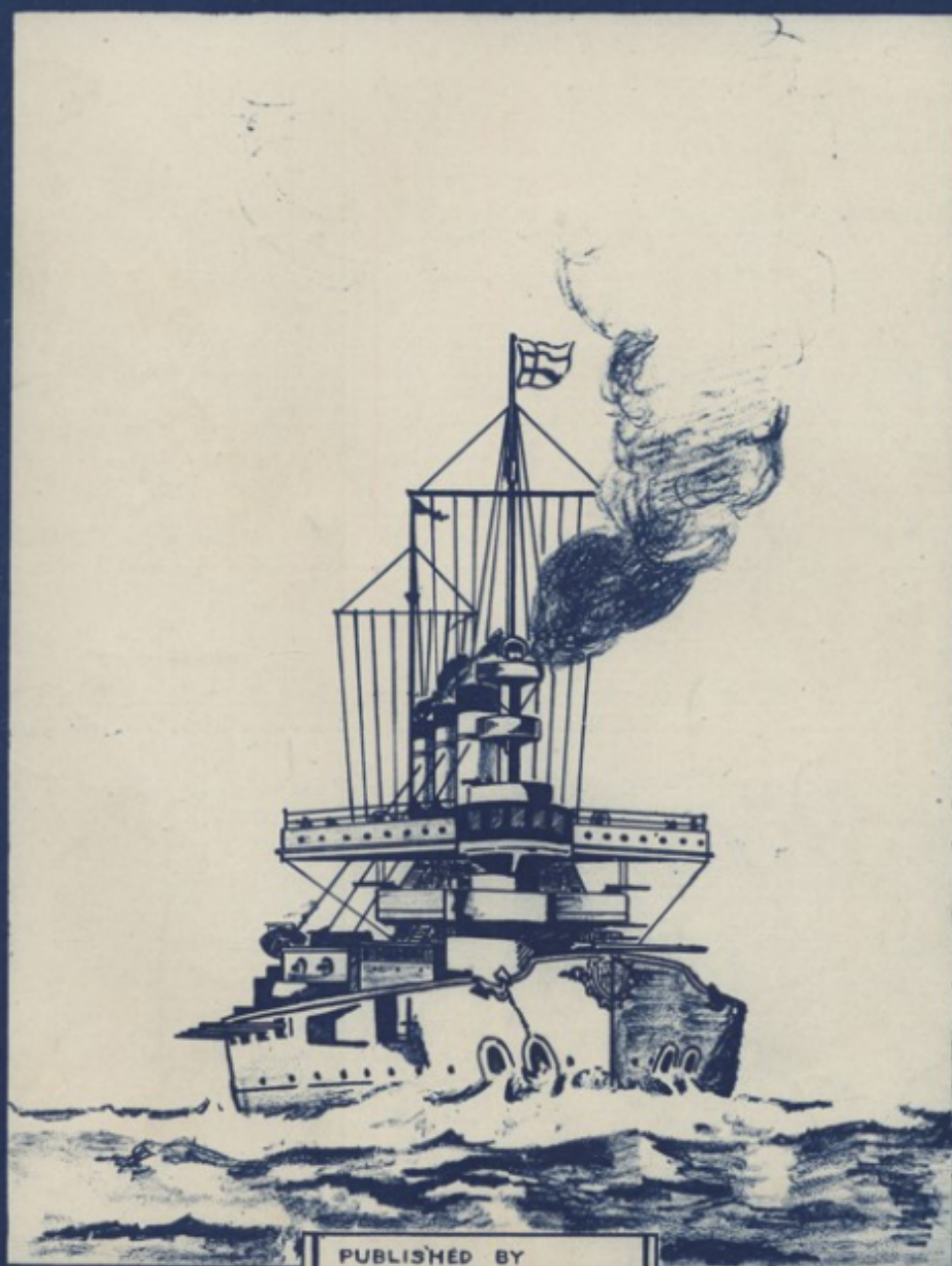


THE BATTLE SHIP RAG

Words and Music by Thos. S. Allen



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Respectfully dedicated to Col. Bentez, Bandmaster (R.I.)

BATTLESHIP RAG

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THOS. S. ALLEN

Moderato

PIANO

Down in the bay, — there's a bat-tle-ship
What do you know, — now they're back a gain

Vamp

Sail-ing a - way, — on a foreign trip Just see that crowd on the shore,
Plent-y of dough, — for the sail-or men Just see them roam-ing a - round,

There must be thou-sands or more, Wav-in' good-bye, _____
 On ev'-ry street they'll be found, Soon as they land, _____

_____ to their hearts de-light Strain-in' their eye, _____ till they're out of sight
 _____ in a Cab-a-ret, Strike up the band, _____ start it right a-way

And when that band be-gins to play You'll see those boys be-gin to sway,
 Come on there boys just let her rip You've got that gang right in your grip,

They sure-ly love that wa-ter-way rag. _____
 Just play that good old Bat-tle-ship rag. _____

CHORUS

See those sail - ors when they get on shore ——— They're such good

f-f

com-pan-y ——— you want to meet them more and more —

See them pranc-ing, see them danc-ing To the mus-ic so en-tranc-ing

Those de - fend - ers of the (O here comes Yank - ee Dood - le)

Flag.

They learn'd to Tan-go by the mus-ic of the Na-vy Band _____

— They think that Hes-i - ta-tion is sim-ple grand — If you want to get their

brain in a whirl When they're dancing with a real live girl Just play

that Bat-tle-ship rag. _____ 1. _____ 2. _____ rag. _____