



FEATURED BY

Words
by
Marvin
Lee



Music
by
Leroy
Stover



HAPPY RAG.

Words by MARVIN LEE.

Music by LE ROY STOVER.

Modto.

Till Ready.

I know a la - dy,
I'm nev - er lone-some.

first name is Sa - die She just loves to dance When she gets a
I'm al-ways goin' some When that tune you play. I could dance all

chance. It puts her in a trance. — Danc-ing each two-step,
day. 'Cause it makes me feel gay. — Come on, get bus-y,

learn-ing each new step, Time with her won't drag.
play till you're diz - zy, I'll dance till I die.

She's just craz - y as a loon. A - bout a Rag tune.
When I hear that rag - time rhyme. I'm gay all the time.

When the band won't play, Then you'll hear her say: "Play that hap - py rag."
Then you'll hear me yell; Just five let - ters spell: "H - A-double P - Y!" YIP!

CHORUS. *Dreamily.*
Play that hap - py rag, That's some

p-f Slowly.

snap - py rag. Put some gin - ger in-to that song. Rag it, drag it,

play all night long. Oh, babe! play it a - gain.

Don't stop till I say when. Keep it up ba - by.

I'll kiss you, may - be Play up that hap - py rag.