

# THE RAGTIME MILLIONAIRE

SUNG WITH TREMENDOUS SUCCESS BY



BY  
**IRVING JONES**

Composer of  
"MY MONEY NEVER GIVES OUT"

Farmer

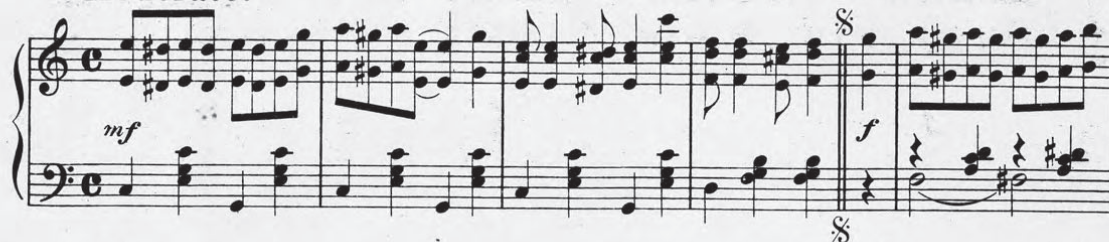
PUBLISHED BY  
**FEIST & FRANKENTHALER**  
LONDON, ENG. 36 WEST 28th ST. NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK  
B. FELDMAN, - 9 BERNERS ST. W. THE JACO C. CO. WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.

# The Rag-Time Millionaire.

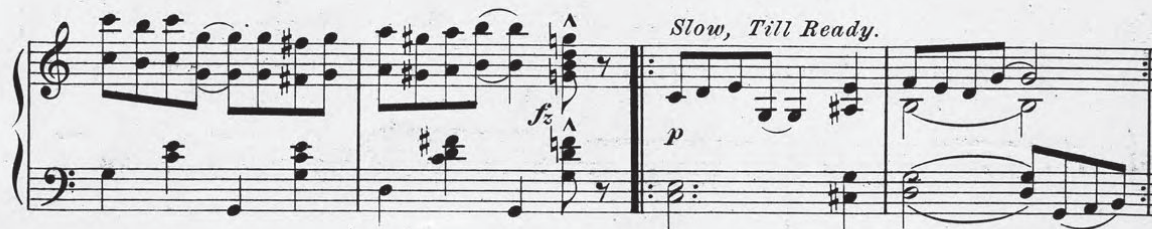
by IRVING JONES.

Composer of "My Money Never Gives Out."

**Moderate.**



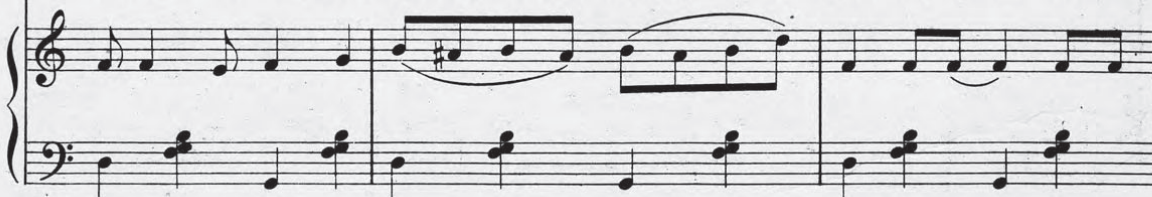
*Slow, Till Ready.*



1. I'm so aw-ful rich I've built a bank of my own, And dia-monds to me look like  
2. At the game of fish-ing I — have no match, 'Cause Seals are the on-ly kind of



com-mon old stones, From wearing blue white dia-monds I have got the blues, Thousand  
fish — I catch, From wearing silk night caps my hair is get-ting thin — So I'm



Copyright 1900 by Feist & Frankenthaler, 36 W. 28th St. New York.

English Copyright Secured & Reserved.

dol-lar bills to me look like the dai - ly news, I have sol-id gold knobs on  
hav-ing a — wig made out of pure seal-skin, Some peo-ple say they have

all of my doors, And car-pets made of mon-ey tacked on all my floors, I have  
mon-ey to burn, No fire is ev - er hot e-nough to melt my coin, I have

given Li Hung Chang and other rich men the scare, They honor the Rag-time million-aire. —  
ate so much chicken I have caught the pip, From drinking wine I've got the grip. —

**Chorus.** *p-f*

I am the rag - time mil-lion-aire, I haven't got a thing but money to spare, I

*p-f*

live through this ex-pen-sive world with ease, I know I'm goin to die with

mon-ey di-sease, I am the Rag - Time Mil-lion - aire, — More pop-'lar

than the man in the Pres - i - dent's chair, Ev-'ry rich man in town takes his

hat off to me, I'm the rag - time mil - lion - aire. I am the aire. *D. S.*