

RAGGING THE APACHE

R454
414

Price, 60 cents

THE LYRICS BY
HAROLD ATTERIDGE

THE MUSIC BY
OTTO MOTZAN

FROM THE PASSING SHOW OF 1916

The Annual Summer Review

AS PRESENTED BY

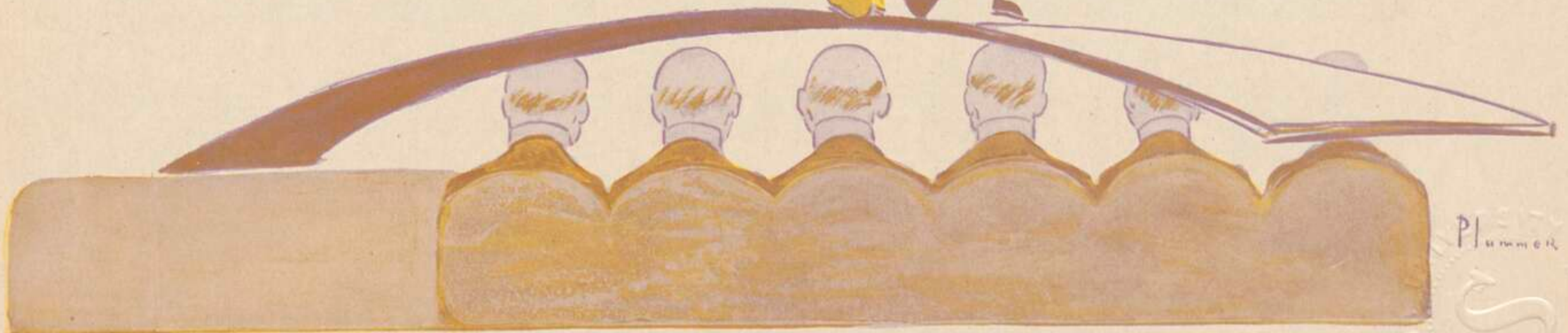
THE WINTER GARDEN COMPANY

Published Separately

Romeo and Juliet
Ragtime Calisthenics
Ragging the Apache
Sweet and Pretty
Making of a Girl
Walking the Dog
Let Cupid In

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Ragging the Apache

Lyrics by
Harold Atteridge

Music by
Otto Motzan

Moderato

f

mf

Vamp

f

mf

Oh, oh! is-n't Pa - ris mad!

Oh! oh! oh, it's aw - ful - ly sad!

cresc.

See how they syn - co - pate That A - pache dance here of late.

cresc.

mf

Gone, gone are the old - en days, Oh! oh! now the rag - gy craze!

mf

cresc.

Oh, the dance of Pa - ris, France has quite ——— chang-ed its ways! ———

cresc.

REFRAIN

p-f

Oh, now they rag the A - pache! Oh, how they rag the A - pache! And poor old

p-f

Pa - ris feels em-bar-rased at the sight; ——— They're danc - ing

with the Gri - settes, They're pranc-ing with the co - quettes, But it's a

bru-tal dance they dance to ev-'ry night. Ev - 'ry Ru - dolph,

cresc.

Lou-ie, Pierre, Takes his lit - tle girl - ie by the hair, Throws her

f

round the floor, While she cries for more; He throws a

cresc. ff p-f

cresc. ff p-f

rose in her face, They wres-tle o-ver the place Right to a syn-co-pat-ed tune that does-n't

match, And to a rag-time mel - o - dy; Oh, it's as

bru-tal, bru-tal as it can be, Be-cause they may have the pep, But they are

nev-er in step, While they are rag-ging that A - pache! pache!

Auf Wiedersehn

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Auf Wiedersehn

Waltz Song

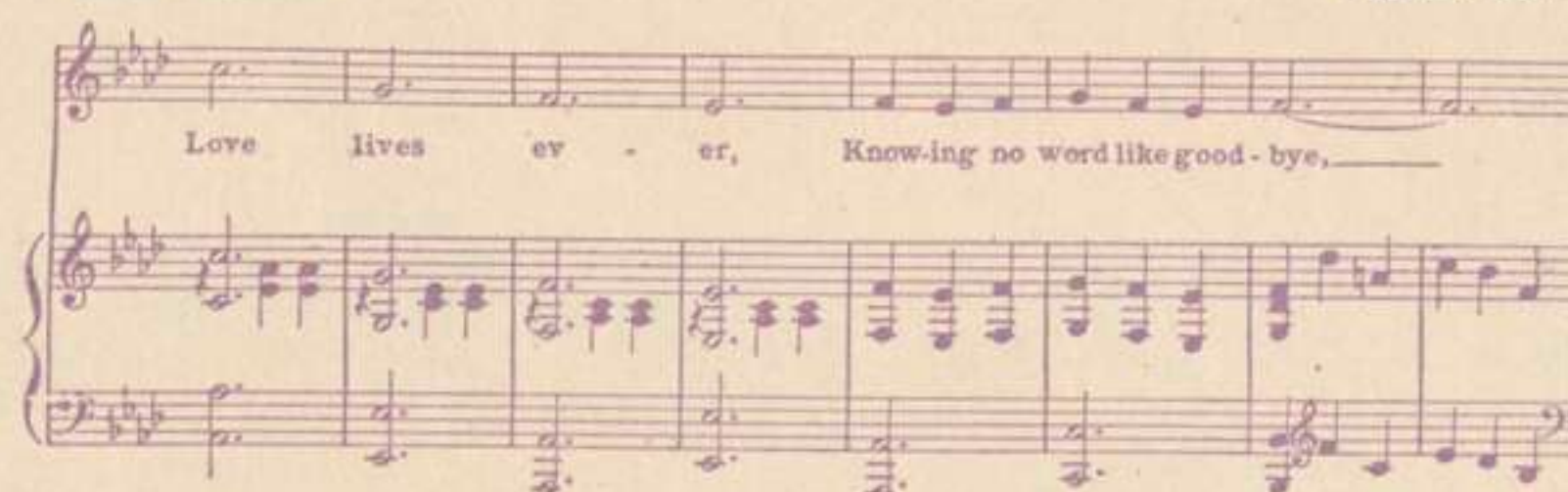
RUDOLF AND MIZZI

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Lyrics by
Herbert Reynolds

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

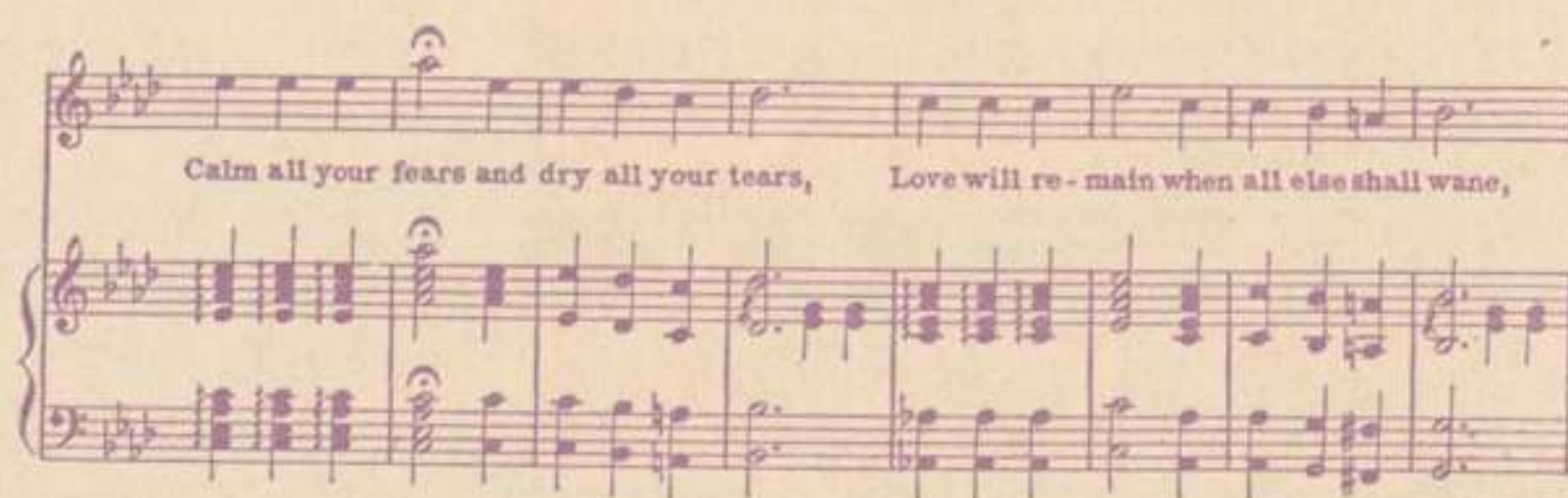
Love lives ev - er, Know-ing no word like good - bye, _____



Hearts may sev - er, True love can nev - er die! _____



Calm all your fears and dry all your tears, Love will re - main when all else shall wane, _____



Guid-ing me on thro' the years: Auf Wie-der-sehn, Auf Wie - der - sehn! _____



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