

BOOT-BLACK RAG

WORDS BY
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The Bootblack Rag

Words by HARRY BEWLEY.

Music by FRED. WHITNEY.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic marking. The left staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking. The introduction concludes with a repeat sign and a *Till ready.* instruction.

Ev - er have a shoe shine, One that made you feel fine, Have a reg'lar boot-black put a
When he shines the leather, Feel light as a feath-er, Bound to make you happy, as your

The piano accompaniment for the first verse consists of two staves. The right staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking. The left staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

shine up - on your shoes, You can feel the mus - ic rushing, Keep-ing time while he's a - brushing,
feet so good they feel, And all care he will de - mol - ish, As he's right there with the pol - ish,

The piano accompaniment for the second verse consists of two staves. The right staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking. The left staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

If you lis - ten to it, It will drive a - way the blues, Your trouble will di - min - ish,
When he plays his so - lo You know that he's not a heel, The "glooms" go dis - ap - pear - ing, The

When he starts the fin - ish. All the time he's shin - ing The tune it does - n't drag; A
"joys" they all are fear - ing. Ev - 'ry thing gets brighter, The brushes nev - er lag, No

Mus - ic Mas - ter, dub him, With a piece of cloth he's rub - bin', Playing "sole" - ful, mus - ic with the
time for dull re - pin - ing, He's a reg - 'lar star at shin - ing, Keep "in step," There's mus - ic in that

CHORUS.

Boot - black rag. Get a shine,.... Get a shine,.... Hear then play that Boot - black
 Boot - black rag.

rag, Get a shine,..... Get a shine,..... Your feet will nev - er

drag, You can feel the grand - est mus - ic that you nev - er felt be - fore, And

if your shoes are shine'd you'll feel like dancing all the more; Oh, babe, just hear that mus - ic

fine ; Won't you get a shine? Shine with me, Shine with me, And I'll

take you to the ball ; Shine with me, Shine with me, We'll be the brightest of them

all, For this son used to shine in his old Kentuck - y home Get a

shine, Get a shine, Hear them play that Boot-black rag. rag 1 2