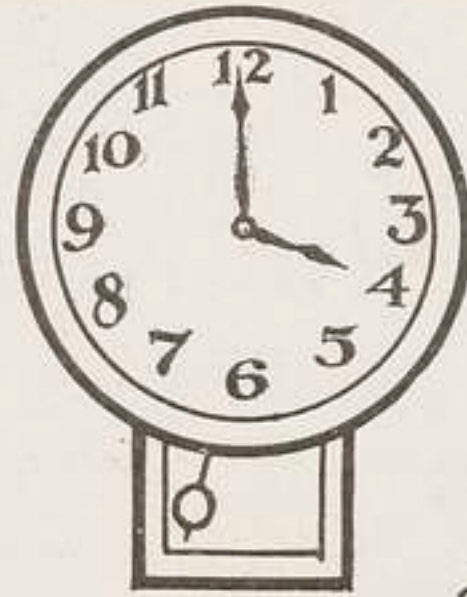


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FIFTH EDITION---10,000 COPIES

THE MEMPHIS SQUEEZE



A RAG-TIME SONG

*THE ONLY HIT FROM
DIXIE*



WORDS BY
Y. R. BURLYNE

MUSIC BY
R. S. TEDDIE

⑤



PUBLISHED BY
THE SOUTHERN MUSIC CO.
MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Memphis Squeeze

(A HIT FROM DIXIE)

Words by
Y. R. BURLYNE

Music by
R. S. TEDDIE

Slow Rag



VAMP



see, — The peo - ple there have got a dance that
on — I'll play that dog - on rag - gy tune 'till

sure does tic - kle me, — I nev - er saw that
break - ing of the dawn, — At four o - clock the

dance be - fore — I asked the lea - der "please, — What
jig was up — The Trom-bone just could wheeze, — The

do you call that real slow dance?" "Say Cap that's the Memphis Squeeze?"
dou - ble bass had one string left A do - in' the Memphis Squeeze.

4 CHORUS

Oh Mis - ter play that o - - ver and —

ov - er and ov - er then — play it o - ver some —

more — I nev - er had — such a lov - in' chill — It —

tick-les right to the core — Mr. Trom - bone — don't you

miss a note — Come on Mis-ter Cor-net please — If I

got to die — I want to die right now a

do - in' the Mem - phis do - in' the Mem - phis

do - in' the Mem phis squeeze. Oh Mis - ter squeeze. —

Pause ad lib "Spoken"
⊕ How do'se want to die

LOVE ME, HONEY

Rag Song Just Out

By BURYNE and TEDDIE

I have got the sweetest Honey
Living in the Golden West.
Just to see how much she loved me,
Thought I'd put her to the test:
I wrote: "Honey I have started
On a journey, so good bye;
Write me at Topeka if you love me,"
Just listen to her dear reply:

Chorus.

Honey, you can bet I love you,
True as all the stars above you,
Haven't I been good to you?
You are just as sweet as 'lasses,
And you're up on all the classes—
No one has a chance with you.
When you are away I miss you,
How I long to hug and kiss you—
Wish you could be here right now.
Oh! Honey, I believe I'm dying—
Catch a train and come a-flying—
Love you, Honey, yes I do!

Twenty miles away from Honey—
Wished it was a block instead,
And to think that e'er the morrow
My poor Honey might be dead!
Couldn't catch a train for hours,
Didn't even know the way;
Up the track I started in the moonlight,
And every step I'd hear her say:

**The Music to this song is very catchy and original.
Hear it just once—You'll do the rest.**

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 25 cents in stamps
to the Southern Music Company, Memphis, Tenn., for sample
copy.