



OR

THE RAGTIME OYSTER MAN

SUNG BY



WORDS BY
JACK DRISLANE
MUSIC BY

**THEODORE
MORSE**



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CANADIAN
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TORONTO
FRANCIS
DAY AND
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Oysters and Clams.

(The Rag-time Oyster Man.)

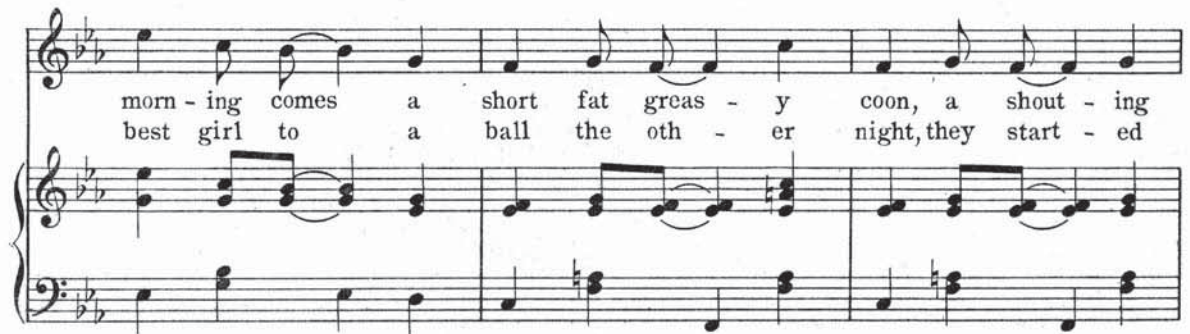
Words by JACK DRISLANE.

Music by THEODORE MORSE.

Moderato.



Voice.



Standing on the cor-ner in the morn-ing and at noon, a shout-ing
 "Now," he said "we'll go to dine, my ap-pe-tite's just right, I'm feel-ing

"oys - ters" and a shout-ing "clams!"
 hap - py just as gay as a King."

In his hands he has two cans where ev-er he is found, in one there's
 When she saw the bill of fare she said "I'll have some quail, I don't like

oys - ters in the oth-er one clams,
 oys - ters and I nev-er eat clams!"

Makes no diff' rence where you go this coon's al-ways a-round, a smil-ing
As the wait-er came a-round he start-ed in to wail, "give me some

at you as he sings this song.
oys- ters and some lit-tle neck clams?"

Chorus.

"Oy - - - sters," "Cla

mf-f

ms," un-der your win-dow ev'-ry morn,

al - ways a - round as sure's you're born, a shout - ing "oy -

sters," "cla - ms," It's the

rag - time voice of the rag - time oys - ter man. 1.

man. 2.