

THE RAGTIME VOLUNTEERS ARE OFF TO WAR

WORDS BY
BALLARD MACDONALD

MUSIC BY
JAMES F. HANLEY



Successfully
Introduced by
EMMA CARUS



2 The Ragtime Volunteers Are Off To War

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Music by
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Tempo di Marcia

Piano.

Voice

All the gals have got the blues Since they heard the la-test news That the rag-time vol-un-
See them com-ing down the street Watch those dark-ies lift their feet To the mu-sic of that

teers Who have-n't fought in near-ly twen-ty years Will march a-way and
band Those mel-o-dies they play are sim-ply grand They take you back to

leave their folks in tears They're gon-na leave to-day That's what the pa-pers
dear old Dix-ie-land That drum-mer's full of "Pep" He has a world-wide

say Here comes the band, Come take your stand And watch them march a-way:
"Rep" He's rag-ging some Up-on his drum To keep the boys in step:

Chorus

Just see those rag-time sol-diers Left, right, left, right, Knap-sacksup - on their shoul-ders

Left, right, left, right, Just watch that lead-er man Con-trol that "Jas-bo" band Ain't that some

dem-on-stration? Oh! what syn-co - pa - tion! Old Colo-nel Jones looks like a pou - ter

pi - geon, As they go swing-ing by his door, Each high brown tur-tle dove says:

"Fare-well, my la-dy love," The rag-time vol-un-teers are off to war.