

POPULAR EDITION

Fat Aeroplane Race

As Sung by

Mlle. Jeanette

The Woman Aviator

IN:

"An Aeroplane Flirtation"



WORDS BY
FRED C. ROEGGE
MUSIC BY
BERTE C. RANDALL

5

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

NEW YORK ~ DETROIT

"THAT AEROPLANE RAG"

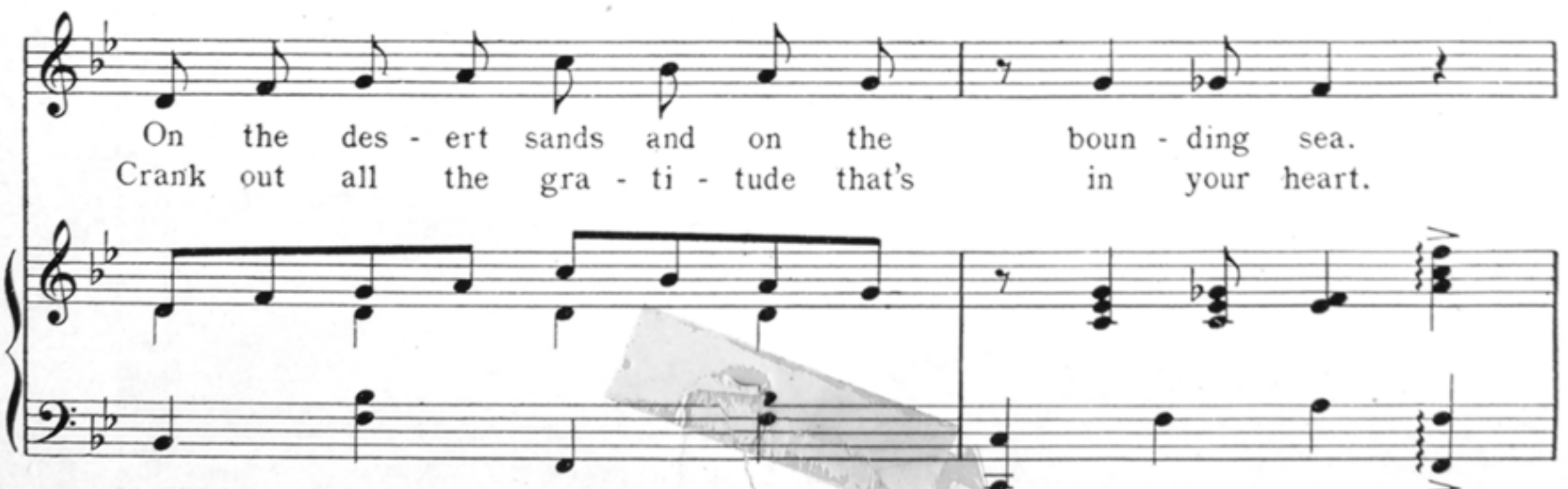
Words by
FRED C. ROEGGE

Music by
BERTE C. RANDALL

INTRO.



VOICE



Copyright MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.

Copyright Canada, MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit y New York Depositada conforme a la ley.



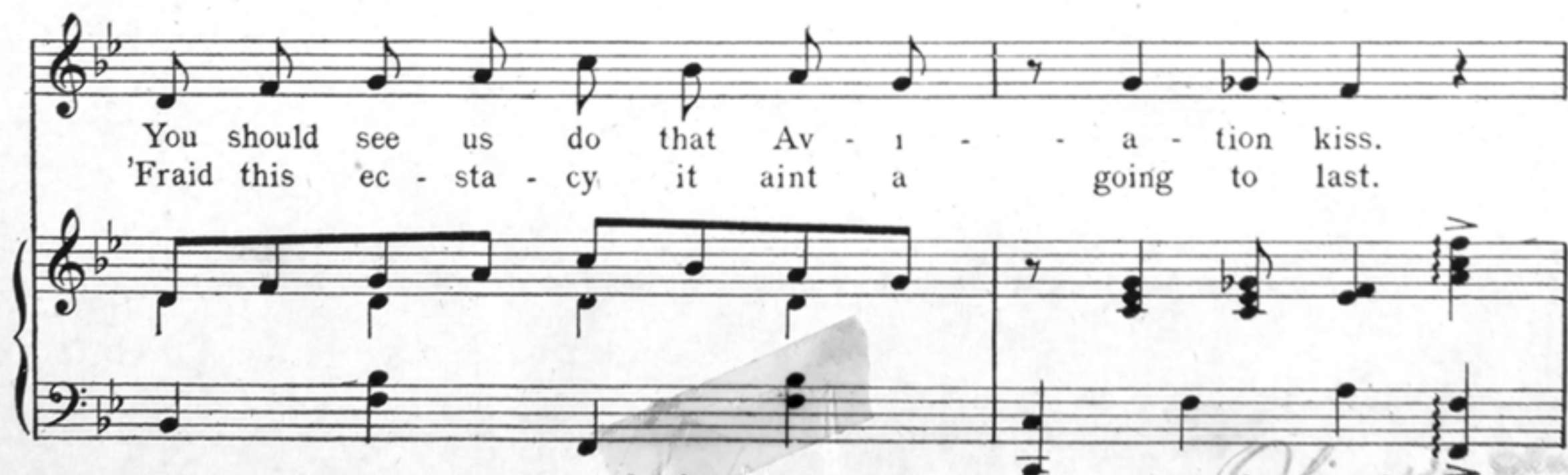
I've been kissed in Sum - mer and in Pitts - burg too,
 Snug - gle right up close where I can squeeze your hand,



Mo - tor boats and Tax - i - cabs are noth - ing new.
 Ne - ver tho't that lov - in' could be half so grand.



My beau's got an Ae - ro - plane, oh Joy and bliss,
 Hon - ey slow your mo - tor down don't go so fast.



You should see us do that Av - i - a - tion kiss.
 'Fraid this ec - sta - cy it aint a going to last.

'Ma-gin if you can the ve-ry lov-in'-ist man, A lone with you up in the sky.
Guess I'm getting air-sick or its lovesick I'm sure, Your lov-in' love's the on-ly cure.

Go and pack your grip, Then we'll take a trip, get your ae-ro-plane Rags.
I am not to blame Love's my mid-dle name, Oh You! Ae-ro-plane Rag!

CHORUS

Oh You! ooo take me a - round the moon. Oh You! ooo

This is the place to spoon. Tilt your planes and shoot right thro' the air,

Rid - ing, Slid - ing, Glid - ing, Cry - ing "I Don't Care!" Good - bye! We're

off for that heav - 'nly spot I ne - ver felt so glad.

Kiss me and squeeze my hand, Promise we'll ne - ver land. Hon-ey take me high-er, high-er,

high - er, don't you go no high - er! Stop! Oh You Ae - ro - plane Rag.

fz *D.S.*