

F1982
202

TANGUAY RAG

by
**Blanche
Merrill**



6

STARMER



EVA TANGUAY



PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
NEW YORK
CHICAGO LONDON



The Tanguay Rag.

3

By Blanche Merrill.

Moderato.

mf

p

fz

Now that Fan - dan - go Rag, - that Yan - ki -
At first you take it slow - as cross the

an - na Rag, - You know have caused a great - sen - sa - tion, We have
floor you go, - And then you give a lit - tle wig - gle, And then

Span - ish Rag - and I - tal - ian Rag, - And a rag for ev - 'ry
pret - ty soon, - when you hear that tune - Why your feet be - gin - to

Copyright MCMX by Chas. K. Harris.
Rights for Mechanical Instruments Reserved.
International Copyright Secured.

na - tion. But there's a brand new rag, - a jig - gy jag - gy rag, - That has a
ji gle. And then you dou - ble swing - and do the buck and wing. And cut the

most pe - cul - iar me - tion And it has con - trol - of my
pi - geon nev - er tire. But go on and on - do a

heart and soul. And it fills me with queer no - tions.
Mar - a - thon. Till you hear that heaven - ly choir.

Chorus.

Oh, you've got to go cra - zy when you're do - ing this dai - sy, This

mf-f

Tan - guay Rag, You must lose all your sen - ses when the

mu - sic com - men - ces For this Tan - guay Rag. You've

got to keep a - go - ing, for you can't keep still, It's the quick - est way I know to go to

Daf - fy - ville. Lord - y send me breath - 'Cause I'm meet - ing my death -

Do - ing this Tan - guay Rag. Oh you've Rag. *D.S.* *f*