

HONKY TONKY

MONKEY RAG

SONG



By

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HONKY TONKY MONKEY RAG

Words & Music
by CHRIS SMITH.

Moderato



VAMP

In Af-ric a ev-'ry
Old Sou-sas band heard a-

eve-ning in the bamboo trees, Some chimpan - zeas, Mon-key ban - jos
bout the lov-in' tune so grand, in jun-gle land, So he came there

night - ly would be strumm - in; They would be a hum-min, 'Twas
and be-gan to play it, Monks commenced to sway it, 'Taint

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worse than buz-zin' bees A big ba - boon had a band, 'Twas the
hard to un - der - stand Now ev - 'ry monk in the town, And for

best in jun - gle land, played rag - time grand. — This
miles and miles a - roun, they'd all sit down. — And

big ba - boon was re - quest - ed to compose a tune, One night in
lis - ten when old Sou - sa'd play the brand new rag, That mon - key

June So he wrote a tune that's Hon - ky ton - ky then he
rag, Which the ba - boon wrote up in the jun - gle right a -

named the piece the Mon - key, And gave it to his band to
mong the burrs and bun - gles One sun - ny, sun - ny day in

play At a ball dance one night 'twas a sight Ev - 'ry
May It's a dance you see full of glee 'Cause it's

poco rall
mon - key on the place felt gay, that day, right a - way.
gin - ger from the start oh say it's some sight to see.

poco rall

CHORUS

p-f
When the Monkeys dance that Monkey Rag, You'd think each monk was

p-f

on a jag you would laugh un - til your sides would crack when they

curl their tails and wig - gle their backs Now

ev - 'ry bod - y's talk - ing 'bout that rag, that drag, that

hon - ky ton - ky Mon-key Rag. When the Rag.