

RAGTIME FIGHT

51

Music by
SIGMUND ROMBERG

60 CENTS

Lyrics by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

As Sung In
"HER SOLDIER BOY"

A MODERN MUSICAL COMEDY

As Presented by
THE MESSRS. SHUBERT

SEPARATE NUMBERS

Mother
All Alone in a City Full of Girls
A Ragtime Fight
The Flag of All the World
A Married Man Makes the Best Soldier
The Kiss Waltz
The Army

Price, 60 cents each



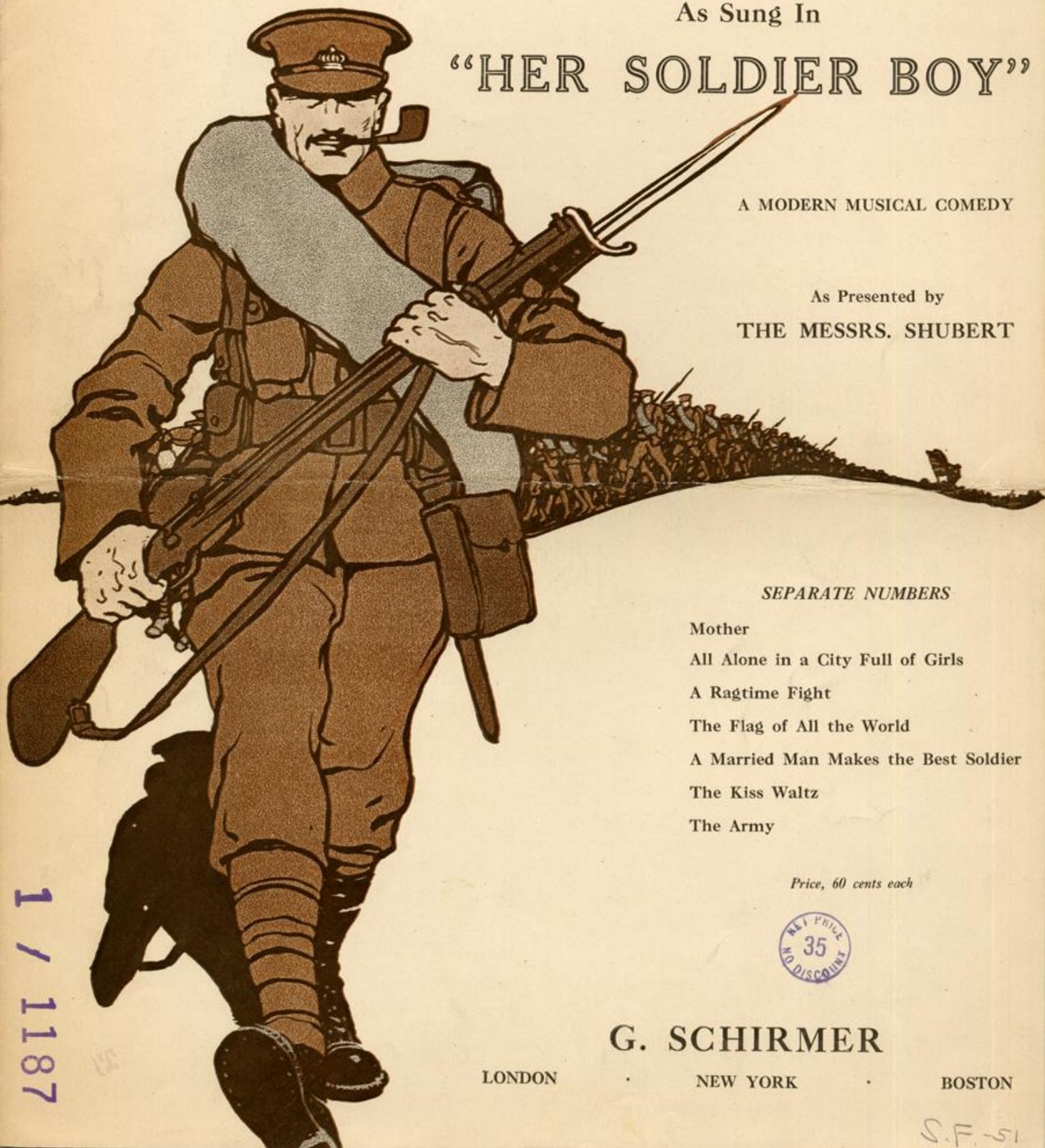
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Ragtime Fight

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Allegro

Moderato (Fox-trot time)

mf

O'er the sea, in the land of the brave and free, In my dear old Dix - ie

mf

mf

land, We who dance like to prance, When we have the chance,

mf

With a syn-co-pat-ed band; Love to trot, stop-ping not, All our

cares for-got, When we hear that mu-sic grand. Trot, trot, trot,

trot-ting all the day, Danc-ing thro' the live-long night; Trot, trot, trot,

hear the peo-ple say, Won-der if these danc-ing boys can fight?

Real-ly, I don't know,

But I reck-on so!

Refrain

p.f. cresc.
We're a rag - time na - tion And we love the syn - co - pa - tion Of a

mel - o - dy, a mel - o - dy; — We are for peace and har - mo -

cresc.

ny, For that is ver - y plain and clear to see,

cresc. *p-f*

p-f cresc.

But we're al - ways read - y, With our puls - es firm and stead - y, If the

cresc.

f *p*

cause is right, with all our might! So then, it's clear the way! There'll

f *p*

cresc. *f*

be the deuce to pay, If you get us in a Rag - time Fight! Fight!

cresc. *f* *fz*

1. 2.