

1914-14

THAT BABY BUFFALO RAG

NOVELTY SONG



WORDS AND MUSIC
BY
DAVE REED

WRITER OF
"MISSISSIPPI BARBECUE"
"REED BIRD"
ETC. ETC.

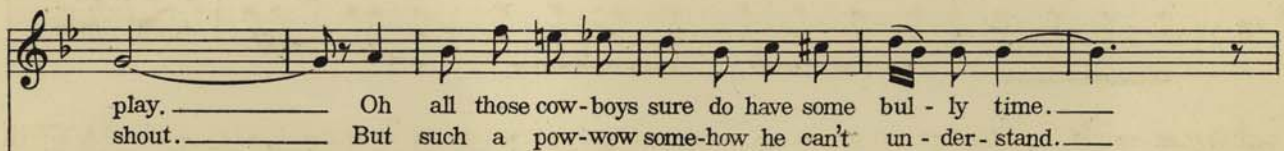
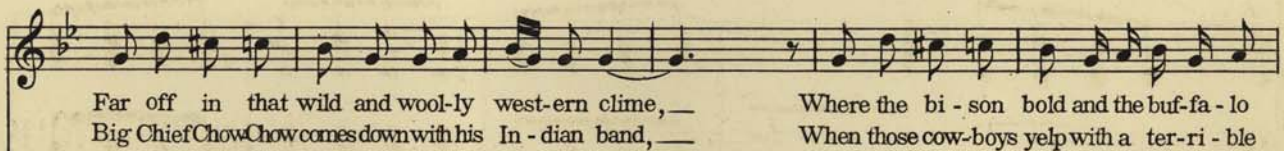
M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK - CHICAGO - SAN FRANCISCO - LONDON - PARIS - MELBOURNE

That Baby Buffalo Rag

Words and Music
By DAVE REED

Brightly and well marked



6204

M.W. & SONS 13321-3

Copyright MCMXIV by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

Danc-ing ev-'ry night till break of day. _____ Bron-co bust-ers
 Won-ders what the fight is all a-bout; _____ In the wig-wam

big and burl-y, Ev-'ry fel-low with his girl-ie, Gath-er round the dance hall ear-ly,
 on the qui-et, All the In-dian maid-ens try it, One would think it was a ri-ot

All the town turns out. When that band be-gins a play-ing, And the dan-cers
 Not a day they miss. They've up-set the res-er-va-tion With this rag-time

start a-sway-ing, Some-one there is al-ways sure to shout; _____
 fas-cin-a-tion, All the Eng-lish they can speak is this; _____

Oh you Buf-fa-lo, Play that Buf-fa-lo, Ba-by Buf-fa-lo Rag. _____
 Oh you Buf-fa-lo, Play that Buf-fa-lo, Ba-by Buf-fa-lo Rag. _____

CHORUS

Oh Ba-by Buf-fa-lo Oh see them shuf-fle Oh I could dance right

p-f

in - to Heav-en When I hear that mel-o-dy drag, Oh see them slide.

Gay as a but-ter-fly Glide. Ba-by I want to die When I hear that

sweet re-frain I feel a dev-il danc-ing in my brain, Be-cause I love that love-ly

Ba-by Buf-fa-lo Rag. Rag.

1. 2.

ff