Alexander's Back from Dixie With His Rag-time Band

Words by LEW CORWELL
Music by PETE WENDLING

Listen Boys, what's the noise?
Hear the flute, toot, toot, toot,

S有些-thing 'bout it sounds fa-mil-iar, Don't that mu-sic seem to thrill yer, Hear that drum,
When that band starts in a-play-ing I just want to start a-pray-ing, Full of Pep,

rum, tum, tum, It's Al-ex-an-der's Rag-time Band, Come on and keep in step,
When the band goes march-ing by, It sounds so

hear, come on and hear, it's the fin-est in the land.
I feel so hap-py I could cry.

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CHORUS

Al-ex-and-er's back from Dix-ie with his Rag-time Band,... Play-ing all those old-time tunes,

Pack your U-ka-le-le, Ship it to Bill Bai-ley, Once a-gain we're
guin' to lis-ten to the coons,... Hu-la maids... with their Hu-la Hu-la,

Chase them all... back to Hon-o-lu-uh, Ev-ry one start sing-ing,... while your feet are

swinging, Al-ex-and-er's back from Dix-le-land! Al-ex land!

Alexander's Band etc. 2
I've Got My Eye On You

Words and Music by
CHAS. STRICKLAND

Moderato

My heart's beating fast, I will meet you,
Some day I will meet you.

Some sweet girl, who will always love me,
In my arms,

One girl, tiptoeing me, One girl, so elevate me,
Sweetheart, meet my glances. Please heed my advance.

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New York City

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