THAT
Draggy-Rag

Written By
Leura Ladonia
THEBERGE.

Music By
FRED
THEBERGE

BERT GIBBONS, Comedian & Vocalist.

Price 50.

Published for the Composer, by
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Try This On Your Piano
THREE LEAVES OF SHAMROCK

Words & Music by JAMES MCGUIRE

Andante

1. When leav-ing dear old Ireland, in the mer-ry month of June,
The birds were sweet-ly sing-ing and all na-ture seem’d in lot.

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For Sale at all Music Stores
DRAG-GY RAG.

Words by
Leora Ladocia Theberge.

Not fast.

Music by
Fred Theberge.

From the ball-room one night in June, The muscle
Of this rag band that's dressed in blue, The men are

Piano.

Hear-ing the band, play-ing so grand,
Mister Mead-er, is the lea-der.

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dancing prancing, to that rag tune, Therewas Sam Jones,
feeling sleeling, going through you, There are cornets,

playing trombone, he would play rag up on the and clarinets, and a big bugle that is in

while his playing was trance, we would all tune it is so harmonious and it's so

start a dancing, Oh when they play that draggy rag tune.
miss manners, Oh when they play that draggy rag tune.
Chorus.

When they start a playing that rag we then start a dance-ing right a-

way. There is some-thing a-bout it that we all un-der-stand. when the

mus-ic starts a play-ing why it's some-thing grand. Keep on

play-ing that drag-ky-rag, I could keep dance-ing un-till noon. For we are

sway-ing sway-ing keep on play-ing. That drag-ky rag tune.
THE IRISH EXILE

Roll Your Eyes, Mr. Moon Man.

Smiling, Smiling Almost All The Time

"THROW HIM DOWN 'M'CLOSKEY."

Words and Music by J. R. McNeill

Words by H. B. Friend

Words and Music by J. N. Keely

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