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

Words by LEW COBWEILL

Music by PETE WENDLING

Lively

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

Some-thing 'bout it sounds fa-mil iar, Don't that mu-sic seem to thrill you, Hear that drums,
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-ard'er's Rag-time Band, Come on and keep in step,
When the band goes march-ing by, It sounds so sweet, I can't be beat, I feel so hap-py I could cry.

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CHORUS

Alexander's back from Dix-ie with his Rag-time Band, Play-ing all those old-time tunes,

Pack your Ukulele, Ship it to Bill Bailey, Once again we're
goin' to listen to the coons, Hu-la maids with their Ya-ka Hu-la,

Chase them all back to Hon-o-lo-lo, Ev'ry one start sing-ing, while your feet are

swinging, Alexander's back from Dix-i-land! Alexander-land!