The Hornpipe Rag.

Lyrics by
EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by
BEN. M. JEROME.

Moderato.

There's a brand new gag, called the 'Hornpipe rag.' If you do the hornpipe rag, like a sail-or's jag, it'll think you'd like to chance it. And you want to try and dance it. Take a set your brain a reel-ing, you'll be-gin to get a feel-ing, Full of

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tip from me, take a trip to sea, go a fishing on a whaler, Throw your sympathy, for a jamboree, and you want to start a singing, With a

arms around a sailor, And away you go swinging little buck and winging, When your baby mine, hollers
to and fro, With a wiggle waggle motion, That's pleasant it Fine, Just remember what you're missing, Start a

civil to the ocean, You can bill and coo, like the hugging and a kissing, From her finger tips to her

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oy-sters do, When the ship is do-ing rag-time too.
ru-by lips, You can make a lot of pleas-ant trips.

CHORUS.

Strike up the sail-ors horn-pipe rag, All hands on deck for the
new zig-zag, Wiggle with a giggle when you look in-to her eyes,

Call her "hon-ey ba-by" and you'll make her get wise, That you

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love her, love her, love her just a bit,  
Dance her till she wants to throw a
fit,  
Tell her you're a sailor boy, And make her holler "ship a-hoy," For

that's the ever loving, ever, ever loving,

ever loving hornpipe rag...

D.C.

The Hornpipe Rag.