The Skeleton Rag

Words by
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Music by
PERCY WERNICH

Marcia

Piano

Voice

1. See that moon,
2. Look a-round,

Hear that tune,
Hear that sound,

Moaning, groaning,

Don't it make you

Oh! so scary,
Through the lone-ly,
Shapes of white,
shake and shiver,
Don't it make you quake and quiver? Can't you hear,
Fill the night, Swing-ing, sway-ing, play-ing, prance-ing, Ghost-ly gob-lins
Mus-ic queer?
See that mel-an-chol-y fel-low Play-ing on his

gai-ly dance-ing, Skip and hop, Nev-er stop,
ghost-ly cel-lol As he erooms,
Rag-time tunes,

From the place where they've been hid-ing, Slip-ping, slid-ing,
From his long and bo-ny fin-gers, Comes a mel-o-

they come glid-ing, Short and tall, See them all!
dy that fin-gers On the air. So be-ware!

The Skeleton Rag 4
Shake like gela-tine, at that skeleton rag.
You'll be dying to start in trying that rag.

CHORUS

Oh, that Skeleton Rag! that goblin drag!
It sounds so weepy, creepy solemn, serious;

See them wiggle and wag.
Sing-ing, We're
dead ones come to life, Hur-ray! Hur-ray! Hur-ray! Oh, that Skeleton Rag!

They swell it and brag, about their epitaphs with

laughs delirious, at some ghostly gag, in that

moan-y, groan-y, bon-y Skeleton Rag.

The Skeleton Rag 4