That Railroad Rag

Words by Nat Vincent.

Music by Ed. Bimberg.

Allegro.

Did you ever hear about the
Once there was a Pullman train of
Out in San Francisco we met

Till Ready.

rail-road rag, Toot, toot, toot, it's a joyful jag;
eighteen cars, Took a trip and went up to Mars;
Doctor Cook, Talking on the pole from an old cook book;

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See the train a-going 'round the curve,
En-gin-eer was an-gry, said he's done,
Um my! feel that
Soon it broke all rec-or-ds, thought I'd die,
In one hour we
I'll go get that

en-gine swerve:
reached the Sky:
Pole, who'll come.

En-gin-eer's a hum-ming a pe-
Old St. Pe-ter was a-wait-ing
Some one gave the sig-nal; we were

cul-lar strain,
at the gate,
off like shot,

In your heart you get a pain;
He said you're one min-ute late;
Gee! but ev'-ry one was hot;

That Railroad Rag 4
All the people on the train have caught the drag. Now
Then he asked the engineer, why did you slack, I'm
In just thirty seconds we were halfway there, Then

Everybody's humming that railroad rag.
Sorry boys to tell you to go right back.
Stopped to get directions from a polar bear.

Chorus,
Oh! Oh! that railroad rag.
Oh! Oh! that railroad rag.
Oh! Oh! that railroad rag.

That Railroad Rag 4
It makes you fall asleep in Fargo and you
It makes you feel so awful funny that you
It makes you fall into a doze and someone

wake up in Chicago: Hear that engine hum,
That train's sure
throw away your money: Hear that engine hum,
That train's sure
walks off with your clothes, just hear that engine hum,
That train's sure

going some, going some,
Here comes that Choo-choo

Whistle.

Choo-choo-choo (Toot) Choo-choo-choo
That's the railroad rag. Oh! Oh! that rag.
Choo-choo-choo Choo-choo-choo
That's the railroad rag. Oh! Oh! that rag.