Performing rights reserved

Serenade Me Sadie
With A Rag-time Song

Words by
JOE YOUNG

Music by
BERT GRANT

Moderato

PIANO

voice
Sadie Klein, voice a number nine,
Sadie Klein, had a wedding fine,

VOICE

Left her happy home to study Opera grand;
Married Abie, and that night at half-past nine,
Went to Sunny Spain;
Husbando got a note

Copyright MCMXII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
but came back a-gain, 'Cause the language there she couldn't understand.
that some girlie wrote; Said, come hear a song that's called the rag-time goat.

When her sweet-heart Abbie Schwartz found out she was in town,
Abbie yelled, if that's the case, I'll have to leave at once.

He put on his full dress suit, high hat, and called around;
Sadie cried, Oh Abbie please, don't be a rag-time dunce.

Sadie in the parlor was singing Traviata;
Then she sang a yoodle and Abe went off his noodle,

Serenade Me Sadie. 4
A-bie hol-lered stop her,  I don't care for Op'-ra.-
Sounds like a Ki-oo'-dle, Stop or I'll ski-doo-dle.

CHORUS

Ser-en-ade me, Sa-die, with a rag-time song,-

Give me some-thing, ba-by, that won't last so long;-

Make for me a goo-gle eye, throw the shoul-ders way up high,
Sing about the Swanee river. Make sure that you shake and shiver,

Snap the fingers like they do in Frisco Town; Ho! ye bear cats! bend your-

self way down, Sing Abie, look a here, look a there, come a long.

Serenade me, Sadie, with a Rag-time song. Rag-time song.

Serenade Me Sadie. 4