That Syncopated Boogie-Boo

Words by
SAM. M. LEWIS.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato (Not too fast)

Copyright MCMXII by Geo. W. Meyer Music Co. N.Y.
International Copyright Secured.
in the stilly night he sneaks into your very brain and shrieks, "I never know when he is near until he whispers in your ear, "I'll

want you come on I'll haunt you,

get you be glad I met you,

I'm a musical mephisto, I'm another Monte Cristo,

Other ghosts are melancholy, follow me I'll make you jolly

All this ragtime world belongs to me;

I'm the ghost that always makes you hum;

See!"

Come!"
Oh that syncopated Boogie Boo, He's after me, He's after you, Get away, get away, get away, He'll try to tie you with a music chord. And then Oh lord he'll yell with glee, "Come along with me, learn my melody that's your penalty," When the shades of night begin to
You'll hear him call, to one and all, "Hum a tune, hum a tune, hum a tune. That's him rumbling, That's him stumbling, Hear him grumbling, Hear him mumbling, "I'm the syncopated Boogie-Boo!" Boog! Boogie Boo, Boog! Boogie Boo, Boo!"