That Devil's Rag

Lyric by
EDWARD B. MADDEN

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Way down below, where sinners
At midnight dark, if you will

Where all the brimstone smoke and flame belongs, They've got a
You'll hear a mournful melancholy tune, That seems to

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spot they're keeping hot For all the men who wrote those
say "don't sing or play A rag-time song or you'll be

rag-time songs old sa-tan sly Said when they die who ev-er
down here soon so you be-ware Don't do that bear just stop that

start ed that in-fer-nal gag Will stand no chance, we'll make them
syn co pa ted wig gle wag Or when your turn, has come to

dance A round the red hot dev il's rag,
burn You'll have to learn that dev il's rag.
CHORUS

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! that Devil's Rag, that Rag,

Each little imp has a limp from doing it lady demons rat-tattooing it

Hear oh, hear oh! hear old Satan brag and brag! "Oh!

come be kissed" oh hear Mephisto! Yell Oh! Hello, Hello, Hello,
That, oh! that oh! that's the place to drag and rag.

Come hurry down and meet the ladies, We'll have a hot old time in Hades

watch his wicked wag As he

raises blazes in that Devil's Rag.