No. 8

Melody of the Century

From "Town Topics"

Lyrics by
Thos. J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob

Not too fast

1. Music, sweet music, just changes with the times,
   The poets all know, it's a new tune for their rhymes,

2. Music, all music, must come from up above,
   It takes you and makes you as peaceful as a dove;

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This is the Century of Rag-time,
Music brings glad-ness most assur-ing;

This is the life-time of drag-time;
It has a charm so allur-ing;

Any fel-low with a vel-lo Can make your heart beat fast;
Each new me-ter may seem sweet-er, But this one you a-dore;

When he picks it, let us fix it So that mu-sic will last.
Keeps you dream-ing, keeps you schem-ing: You want to hear some more.
REFRAIN

1-2. That's the tune! It's the melody of the Century, Just

hear them croon! It's the melody of the Century; For

syncopa-tion rules each na-tion, For years and years it's charm'd your ears, It

drives a-way your sighs and tears; Watch them sway, Ev-ry-bod-y's sing-ing it,
Waves rag on the sea, It's what they love; Just keep on a-drum-min' it, It's what they want, I'll bet you're hum-min' it: (Hum).

(Hum) That's the melody of the Century, Pining, whining, melody.