The Ragtime Volunteers Are Off To War

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Tempo di Marcia

Piano.

Voice

All the gals have got the blues Since they heard the latest news That the rag-time volunteers See them coming down the street Watch those darkies lift their feet To the music of that

teers Who haven't fought in nearly twenty years Will march away and leave their folks in tears They're gonna leave today That's what the papers say dear old Dixieland That drummer's full of "Pep" He has a world-wide

say Here comes the band, Come take your stand And watch them march away: "Reps" He'sragging some Up on his drum To keep the boys in step:

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Chorus

Just see those rag-time soldiers Left, right, left, right, Knapsacks on their shoulders

Left, right, left, right, Just watch that leader man Control that "Jas-bo" band Ain't that some
demonstration? Oh! what syncopation! Old Colonel Jones looks like a pou-ter

pigeon, As they go swinging by his door, Each high brown turtle dove says:

"Farewell, my lady love; The rag-time volunteers are off to war.

The Ragtime Volunteers Are Off To War 2 Ask for GRANADA WALTZ — Big instrumental hit — by the writer of ROMANY WALTZ