The Rag-lad of Bagdad

Lyrics by
Harold Atteridge

Music by
Sigmund Romberg and
Al Jolson

Allegro moderato

Gather thou, hark ye

how A a a stranger now is sought,

Who to Bagdad

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Rag mad, he made all Bag-dad,

Oh! so full of pop,

With each jazzy step,

That Rag, Rag-lad of Bag-dad,
Some schwable and a hobble loose He intro-
duced; The slave girls going to their baths,

Dance that old Arabian Jazz, Rag mad he made Bag-
dad, that ragy lad. lad.