

WHEN RAGTIME ROSIE RAGGED THE ROSARY

WORDS BY
EDGAR LESLIE

MUSIC BY
LEWIS F. MUIR



F.A. MILLS
22 WEST 34TH
NEW YORK

When You're Not Here

The man who wrote "The Lovin' Rag," the first and greatest of all the "rag" songs, has written a new one. It's his best; it's the best. It's the rage of the hour.

"When You're Not Here." Words and Music by
BERNIE ADLER.

CHORUS.

When you're not here — I'm al-ways think - ing 'bout you —
Don't ev - er fear — my dear I'll nev - er doubt you When you're not near —
— I feel un - hap - py dar - ling Ev - 'ry time you're leav - ing you
set my heart a griev - ing — I love you dear —
— each day my love grows strong - er I am sin - cere —

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"When Ragtime Rosie Ragged The Rosary"

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Allegro moderato.



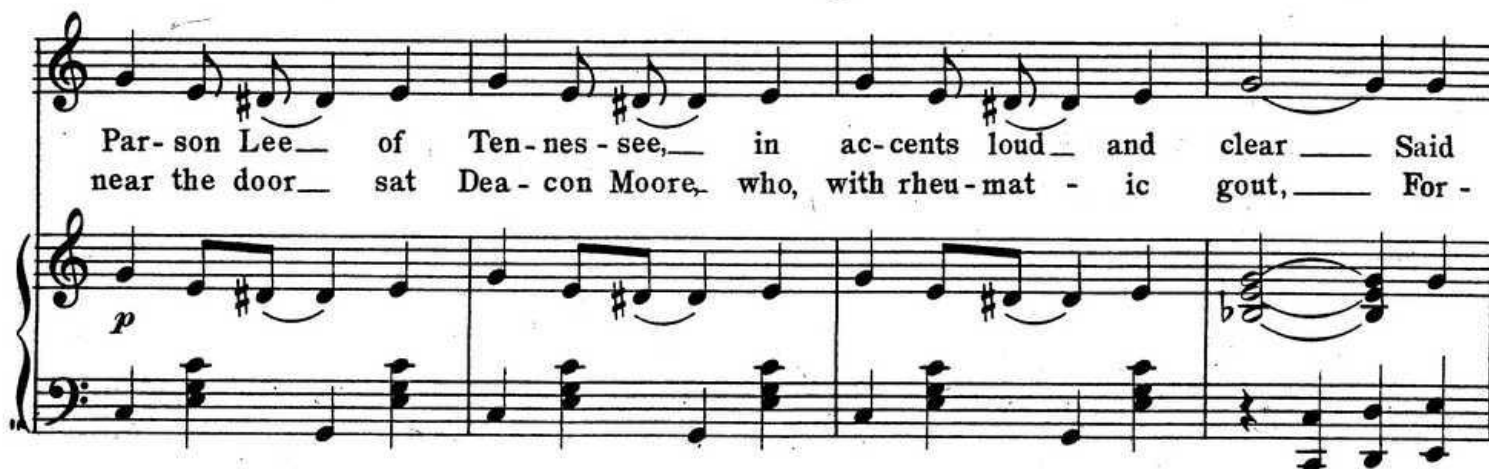
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Old
Down

fz *p* *Till ready.*

Par-son Lee of Ten-nes-see, in ac-cents loud and clear Said
near the door sat Dea-con Moore, who, with rheu-mat-ic gout, For -



p

"folks, I'm awf' - ly sor - ry, but our or - gan-ist ain't here; Now I'd
got a - bout his troub - les and was hobb' - ling all a - bout, He



like to get some one to vol - un - teer! and help us out. A
threw a - way his crut - ches with a shout the world am mine! Then

gal called Rag - time Rose got up and said that she Could play, The
short - ly af - ter when they passed the con - tri - bu - tion plate, Young

preach - er seemed de - light - ed and said "jes you come this way," And the
Broth - er Sau - ders saw the dough and said to Sis - ter Kate, "I'll

con - gre - ga - tion bowed their heads to pray. Then came a shout. When
get my dice, so if you'll kind - ly wait, I'll shoot a dime?"

CHORUS.

Rag - time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry, Dea - con Al - ex - an - der

p f

start - ed in to rep - ri - mand her; But he turned — a - round on - ly — to

see That, in - stead of pray - ing Ros - ie had the folks a sway - ing. That tune so

sweet, — wassuch a treat, — It charmed their feet and set them danc - ing,

pranc - ing Rag-time two - steps, till old Par - son Lee He for-got his ser-mon

And be-gan a-talk - ing Ger-man. List'-ning to — that old time mel - o - dy, — then

he — Said "I want you folks to know — That this ain't no minstrel show." When

Rag-time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry. — ry. —

Way Back in Tennessee

When Mr. Shields wrote "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie" and "The Good Old Summertime" we said "You'll not write anything better," but he did. Yes, he did when he wrote "Way Back in Tennessee." This is the jingley, quaint melody you hear everywhere.

"To Dave Ferguson."

"Way Back In Tennessee"

Words by
REN SHIELDS

Music by
CHARLES STRAIGHT

CHORUS

Way back in Ten-nes - see, with that gal I'm long-ing to be.

p-f

When I go to hug her my heart stops When I go to kiss her you can

hear gum - drops. Way back in Ten - nes - see,

That's the on - ly place for me. Oh what's the use, just

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