

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Words and Music
By IRVING BERLIN



Till ready

Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey,
Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey,

Bet-ter hur-ry and let's me-an-der, Ain't you go-in',
There's a fid-dle with notes that screech-es, Like a chick-en,

Ain't you go-in' To the lead-er man, rag-ged me-ter man?
Like a chick-en, And the clar-i-net is a col-ored pet.

Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey, Let me take you to Al-ex-an-der's
Come and lis-ten, Come and lis-ten, To a class-i-cal band what's peach-es,

grand-stand, brass band, Ain't you com-in' a-long?
come now, some-how, Bet-ter hur-ry a-long.

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Come on and hear, _____ Come on and hear _____ Al - ex - an - der's rag - time



band. _____ Come on and hear, _____ Come on and hear, _____ It's the best band in the



land. _____ They can play a bu - gle call like you nev - er heard be - fore,



So nat - ur - al that you want to go to war; That's just the best - est band what



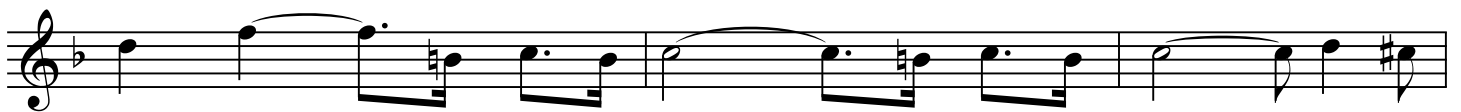
am, hon - ey lamb, Come on a - long, _____ Come on a - long, _____ Let me



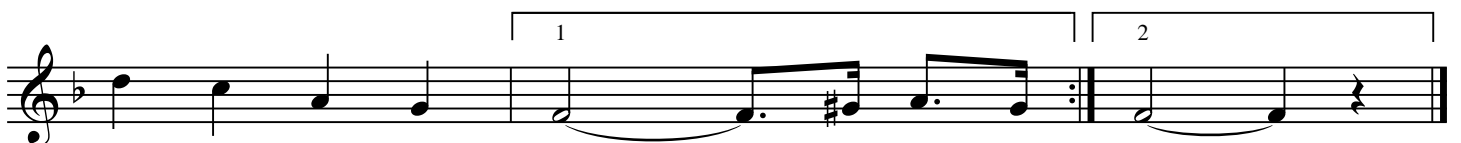
take you by the hand, _____ Up to the man, _____ Up to the man _____ who's the



lead - er of the band. _____ And if you care to hear the Swa - nee Riv - er played in



rag - time, _____ Come on and hear, _____ Come on and hear _____ Al - ex -



an - der's rag - time band. _____ Come on and band. _____