

"When Ragtime Rosie Ragged The Rosary"

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE,

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Allegro moderato.

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 -

"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. —

fz *D.S.*