

THAT BRASS BAND RAG



WORDS & MUSIC
BY
R.G. GRADY

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Frank K. Root & Co.
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"THAT BRASS BAND RAG"

Words by A. J. CLARKE

Music by R. G. GRADY

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a lively melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings of *ff* and *fz*. The vocal line enters with the lyrics: 'Hon - ey, see the band a - com - ing, Hear that catch-y mel - o - Hon - ey, aint that tune a dan - dy? Seems to put you in a'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody marked *p*. The vocal line continues with: 'dy, — Don't you hear the peo - ple hum - ming? Mel - o dy as sweet as can - dy,'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord.

ff

fz

mf

Till ready

p

Hon - ey, see the band a - com - ing, Hear that catch-y mel - o -
Hon - ey, aint that tune a dan - dy? Seems to put you in a

dy, — Don't you hear the peo - ple hum - ming?
trance, — Mel - o dy as sweet as can - dy,

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Fas - ci - na - ted as can be. — Don't the band look fine, And they
When you hear it you must dance. Hear the peo - ple cheer, As the

all keep time As they come march - ing down the line?
band draws near That "Brass Band Rag" comes to your ear;

Can't you hear the drums a - drumming To that great big "Brass Band Drag?" — Oh, that
Ain't that mus - ic fas - ci - na - ting, As the band goes march - ing by? — Hon - ey,

har - mon - y Hyp - no - tiz - es me With a fas - ci - na - ting jag. — Why, it
how I sigh, And I near - ly cry, Why, real - ly, I could die — For the

(May be spoken)

sounds so fine That I lose my mind When they play "That Brass Band Rag."
lead-er man Of that big Brass Band, In his u - ni - form so grand.

CHORUS (Not fast)

Gee! when the band be-gins play - - - ing

Seems to me that all of the Horns be-gin say - - - ing:—"Hear that

Big Bass Drum with tum, tum, tum, tum; See the Big Bass Horn! Aint

he blow - in' some. But Oh! Oh! my hon - ey, when I hear that trom - bone

Rip - pin' and a grippin' at that con - tra mel - o - dy,

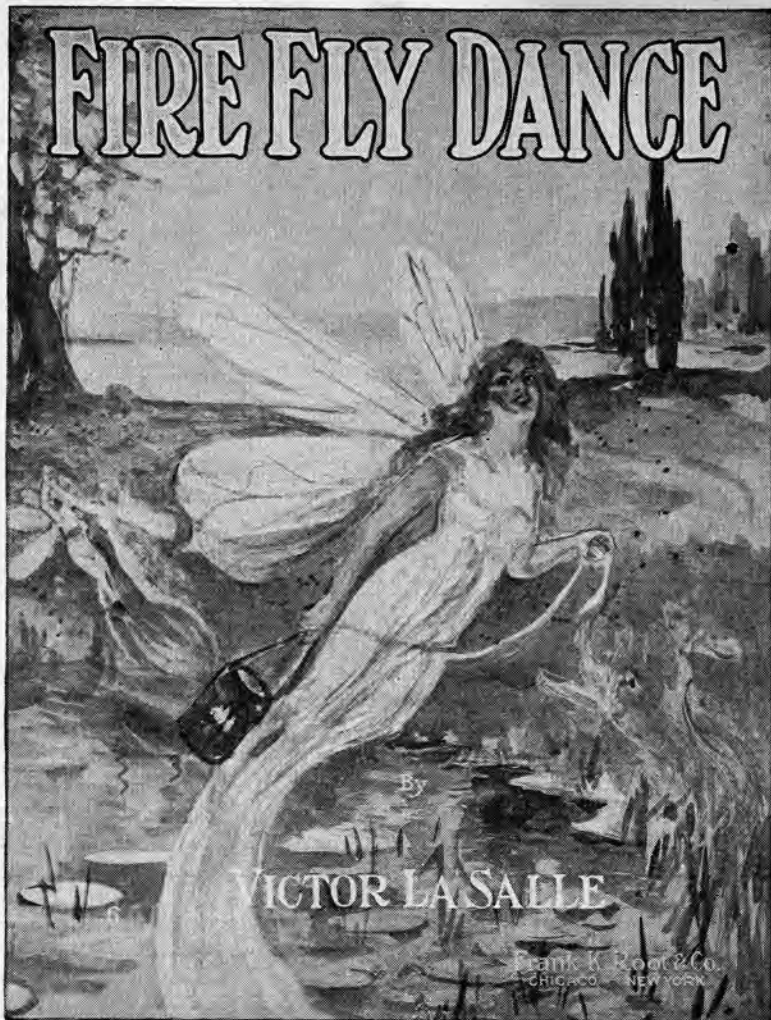
Geel it makes an aw - ful hit with me. When the band begins to

play I just have to shout Hoo - ray! If they start play - in'

"That Brass Band Rag." Rag."

Brass Band Rag 4

WALTON PROCESS CHICAGO.



FIREFLY DANCE

VICTOR LASALLE.

INTRO, Moderato.

stac.

DANCE.

stac.

stac.

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I will Love You when the Silver Threads are Shining Among the Gold

Words by
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by
F. HENRI KLINKMANN.

Andte. modto.

mf

At the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song,
If life's sum-mer days were o-ver, And up-on your locks I'd see

"Sil-ver threads a-mong the gold." And as I sat there a dream-ing Of the
"Sil-ver threads a-mong the gold." I would be as true and faith-ful, As I

sun-ny gold-en past, I could see you as of old. That
promised you to be, Long a-go in days of old. In my

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I WILL LOVE YOU WHEN THE SILVER THREADS ARE SHINING AMONG THE GOLD



WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

ROGER LEWIS

F. HENRI KLINKMANN

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