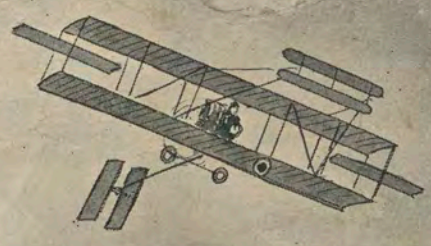
THAT-AERO-RAG
—SONG—

Words By
WILBUR B. CASSADY
Music By
HARRY J. LINCOLN
·50·



VANDERSLOOT MUSIC PUB. CO., WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

That Aero Rag

Words by
WILBUR B. CASSADY.

Music by
HARRY J. LINCOLN.
Composer of { "Rag Bag" Rag. "Poverty Rag."
"Halleys Comet" "Only A Dream of You.
"Which Way Did My Mamma Go." etc.

PIANO

mf

VOICE

Say were you there, up in the air,
Go get a girl, take her a whirl,

till ready

Sail-ing and glid-ing a - round? My but it's fine, when you can shine,
Up in an a - e - ro plane; Sit side by side, now do the glide,

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Far a - bove old New York town; Sights hard to beat, down on Wall Street,
For it's neith - er safe nor sane; Look down be-low, my how we go,

Broad-way; Oh say, can't they brag? Just take me there, 'way
why say,- it's just like play-ing tag, Please do not stop, for

up in the air, where they all glide that a - e - ro rag.
fear we may drop, while we're glid - ing that a - e - ro rag.

CHORUS

Oh! Oh! that a - e - ro rag;_____ Oh! Oh! that breez - y drag;_____ You can

glide to its tune, with the stars and the moon, So come and take a trip in my air-

ship; Don't stand down there be - low, and say I'd

like to go, But come take a ride, do the

a - e - ro glide, To the tune of that a - e - ro rag. Oh! Oh! that rag.

1. 2. D.S.

That Aero Rag.

Quartette for Male or Mixed Voices.

CHORUS:(*Melody in 2d Tenor or Soprano*) HARRY J. LINCOLN.

Tenor I (*Alto*) Oh! Oh! that a-e-ro rag;_____ Oh! Oh! that breez-y drag;_____ You can

Tenor II (*Soprano*) Oh! Oh! that a-e-ro rag; Oh! Oh! that breez-y drag;_____ You can

rag,_____ a-e-ro rag; drag_____ that breez-y drag;

Baritone (*Tenor*) a-e-ro rag;_____ breez-y drag;_____

Bass (*Bass*)

glide to its tune, with the stars and the moon, So come and take a trip in my air-ship; Don't stand down

glide to its tune, with the stars and the moon, So come and take a trip in my air-ship; Don't stand down

there be-low,_____ and say I'd like to go,_____ Say won't you

there be-low, _____ and say I'd like to go,_____ Say won't you

there_____ down there be-low, like_____ I'd like to go,

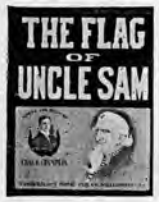
there be-low_____ like to go_____

1. 2.

come take a ride, do the a-e-ro glide, To the tune of that a-e-ro rag. Oh! Oh! that rag.

come take a ride, do the a-e-ro glide, To the tune of that a-e-ro rag. Oh! Oh! that rag.

TRY THESE SAMPLES CAREFULLY



The Flag of Uncle Sam.

Words and Music by CHARLES K. CHAMPLIN.

CHORUS.

Scot - lands flag is a dear old rag, (Campbells are coming) England's bright and red (God Save the Queen) Our man - y tri - its stripes of three, (Watch on the Rhine) Chi - na the dra - gons head (Chinese Dance) rance de - light is the red, blue And white, the green for Ire land (Marseilles Hymn) But the flag thats right, is the (Wearing of the Green)

Some Day, Some One Will Whisper "I Love You."

Words and Music by R A FISCHER

CHORUS.

Some - where, some - one is pin - ing the same as you, Some - where, some heart is ach - ing, if you but knew; Some - time, Some - one will won - der if dreams come true,

I'm So Tired Of Livin' I Don't Care When I Die.

Words by Andrew B Sterling

Music by Lee Orean Smith

Chorus.

I'm so tired of liv - in' I don't care when I die. I can't look at a pork chop. I can't eat chick - en pie, I nev - er sees no num - bers, in my dreams now when I slum - bers, I'm so tired of

SWEET CLOVER.

Words by AL TRAHERN.

Music by LEE OREAN SMITH.

Dad - dy sing that old song o - ver, sing it once more won't you try, Sing a - gain a - bout "Sweet Clo - ver," we're such good chums you and I, Tell me, Dad, why are you weep - ing, have I caused those tears to fall?
Dad - dy I will nev - er leave you, nev - er cause your heart to ache; I am sure I'll nev - er grieve you, for my dar - ling moth - er's sake Dad - dy, did she leave some to - ken, just for me be - fore she died,

FOR YOU.

Music by HOWARD WEBSTER

Words by G H KERR

CHORUS.

Al - though 'tis long since last we part - ed, Your face still haunts me sleep - ing, wak - ing, Al - though I'm lone - ly still I'm wait - - ing, For you, sweet

When The Apple Blossoms Bloom.

Words and Music by CHAS K. CHAMPLIN

CHORUS.

"When the ap - ple blos - soms bloom, your mam - ma will come home." Grand - ma oft' told ba - by, as she played a round the room, She would watch the trees each day, and

Lucky Moon.

Words by JEFF T. BRANEN

Music by GEO. STEVENS.

CHORUS.

Luck - y moon, I en - vy you, Luck - y moon in deed I do With your thou - sand eyes a - glow, Watch - ing lov - ers here be - low Smil - ing on them from a - bove Spoon - y loon - ies, mak - ing love, Nev - er think - ing you are wink - ing

"My Western Rose"

Words by F. W. VANDERSLOOT

Music by HARRY J LINCOLN

CHORUS

My wild west dai sy, my west - ern queen, You are the fair est I've ev - er seen, Of all the ros - es none sweet - er grows, That's why I love you,

Just At The Break Of Day.

Words & Music by HARRY J LINCOLN

CHORUS

Just as the day-light was break - ing. Just as the sun-light shone. There in the still of the morn - ing Went to his God on the throne, Up to the fold of his Mak - er. Then you could hear them say He bade good bye with a tear, a sigh,

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