THE RAGTIME VIOLIN

By

IRVING BERLIN
RAGTIME VIOLIN!

Words and Music
by IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

Mister Brown, Mister Brown had a
Mister Brown, Mister Brown at a

vi-o-lin, Went a-round, all a-round with his vi-o-lin.
fan-cy ball, Sat a-round, sat a-round, sat a-round the hall.

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Lawdy, how he play'd it, sway'd it, made it moan so
Wouldn't take a chance to dance, because the band was

beautiful; Anna Liza, Anna Liza heard his violin, Roll'd her
terrible; Anna Liza, Anna Liza hit upon a plan, Roll'd her

eyes, roll'd her eyes at his violin, Lawdy, how he lov'd 'er,
eyes, roll'd her eyes at the leader man, Took his fiddle down to

turtle doved 'er, When Anna would cry,
Mister Brown, to Just kiss him and cry

Raztime Violin 4
CHORUS

Fiddle up, fiddle up on your violin,

Lay right on it, rest your chin upon it,

Dog gone you better begin, And

play an overture upon your violin;
Hurry up, hurry up with your violin,

Make it sooner, don't you stop to tunker,

Fid, fid, fid, fiddle the middle of your

Ragtime violin.
TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO
JUNE HONEYMOON
Waltz

Allegro moderato

Valse moderato

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