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# That Epidemic Rag.

Words by  
**BILLY FORAN.**

Music by  
**EDNA WILLIAMS.**

J. CONNELL  
 PORT HOPE

**Moderato.**

**§ Vamp.**

Have you heard a-bout the new di - sease, That's spreadin' round the  
 When the symp-tom of that chronic craze, Once fond-les and em -

un-i-verse? It's noth-ing like the in-flu-en-za sneeze, ——— It's  
 braces you, You're quar-an-tined with joy for six-ty days, ——— No

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not the ep - pi - zu - dy, but it's twice as worse. Folks are stricken with it ev - 'ry  
 matter where you go this microbe chas - es you; And your eyes be - gin to shake and

where, The germ is in the at - mos - phere; You can  
 roll, Your heart longs for your tur - tle dove, It goes

fum - i - gate, cam - phor - ate, vac - ci - nate, em - i - grate,  
 pump - in' and bump - in' and thump - in' and jump - in' and

*rit.* *a tempo*  
 But it's bound to over - take and sting you in the ear.  
 Law - dy, Law - dy, Lawdy, how it makes you spoon and love.

*rit.* *a tempo*

CHORUS.  
*a tempo.*

It's that ep - i - de - mic rag, ————— That con - ta - gious

*p a tempo.* *p-f*

mel - o - dy, ————— That de - lir - ious drag,

— That makes you dance, makes you prance, In a fev - er - ish trance; It's

rag - ing, ————— that rav - ing rag - time, ————— Oh! Doc - tor

joy - ous con - vul - - sions of mel - o - di - ous pain, — oh,

spasms of ec - sta - sy come get me a - gain, — I'm

(Spoken.) Oh! lawdy come and  
passing a - way, — let me swoon to the tune — of that strain,

get me. Oh that ep-i-de-mic rag. — Oh that ep-i-de-mic rag.