That Banjo Rag

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Music by NEIL MORÉT

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Joey, that expert knows his business, dear,
Joey, your tunes aint wrote in any key,

Just hear that sweet and low refrain.
But, Oh,

affectionato
baby chile, if you think that's a soulful drag,
Just sugar lump, don't let that dreamy music lag,
For
dolce

play that tune you call the banjo rag.
you done won me with that banjo rag.

That Banjo Rag 4
REFRAIN

Plink-a-plink-a-plank-y, Plink-a-plink-a-plank-y, When I hear your
banjo ring-in', Plink-a-plink-a-plank-y, Plink-a-plink-a-plank-y,

Then my feet start pigeon wing-in', I never heard nobody play so

grand, But you're my banjo beau, Champion of old Dixie Land.

That Banjo Rag 4
Plink-a-plink-a-planky, Plink-a-plink-a-planky, Take my heart, for you have won it.

Plink-a-plink-a-planky, Plink-a-plink-a-planky, Gee whizz, man, how did you done it?

Oh, oh, dog-gone your picture, Ain't that some tuneful mixture Come, you little Joe,

play that banjo rag.

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