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1911

That Railroad Rag

Ed. Bimberg
Composer

Nat Vincent
Lyricist

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That Railroad Rag

Words by
NAT VINCENT
Arr. by John Bach

Music by
ED. BIMBERG

Moderato



Did you ev - er hear a - bout the rail-road rag? Toot, toot, toot, it's a
Once there was a Pull-man train of eight-teen cars, Took a trip and went
Out in San Fran-cis-co we met Doc-tor Cook, Talk-ing on the pole from an



joy-ful jag; See the train a go - ing 'round the curve, Um my! feel that
up to Mars, Soon it broke all rec-ords, tho't I'd die, In one hour we
old cook book, En - gin-eer was an - gry, said he's done, I'll go get that



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(191)

THAT RAIL

en - gine swerve: En - gin - eer's a hum - ming a pe - cu - liar strain,
 reached the sky: Old St. Pe - ter was a - wait - ing at the gate,
 Pole, who'll come? Some - one gave the sig - nal; we were off like shot,

In your heart you get a pain; All the peo - ple on the train have
 He said you're one min - ute late; Then he asked the en - gin - eer, why
 Gee! but ev - 'ry - one was hot; In just thir - ty sec - onds we were

caught the drag, Now ev - 'ry - bod - y's hum - ming that rail - road rag.
 did you slack, I'm sor - ry boys to tell you to go right back.
 half way there, Then stopped to get di - rec - tions from a pol - ar bear.

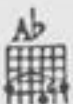


CHORUS

Oh! Oh! Oh! rail-road rag, — Oh! Oh! Oh! rail - road rag, —
 Oh! Oh! Oh! rail-road rag, — Oh! Oh! Oh! rail - road rag, —
 Oh! Oh! Oh! rail-road rag, — Oh! Oh! Oh! rail - road rag, —

p-f

It's so en - tranc - ing Hon, — It makes you
 It's so en - tranc - ing Hon, — It makes you
 It's so en - tranc - ing Hon, — It makes you

fall a - sleep in Far - go and you wake up in Chi - ca - go; Hear that
 feel so aw - ful fun - ny that you throw a - way your mon - ey; Hear that
 fall in - to a doze and some - one walks off with your clothes, Just hear that

en - gine hum, — That train's sure go - ing some, —
 en - gine hum, — That train's sure go - ing some, —
 en - gine hum, — That train's sure go - ing some, —








Here comes that Choo - choo - Choo - choo - choo
 Here comes that Choo - choo - Choo - choo - choo (Toot)
 Here comes that Choo - choo - Choo - choo - choo

Whistle








That's the rail - road rag. Oh! Oh! Oh! rag. —
 (Toot) That's the rail - road rag. Oh! Oh! Oh! rag. —
 That's the rail - road rag. Oh! Oh! Oh! rag. —