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12th STREET RAG

1914

Words & Music By: EUDAY L. BOWMAN

Verse

Down in Kan-sas Ci-ty some-one wrote a pret-ty dit-ty, A mel - o-dy for all the world to know

Full of cling-y, swing-y, sing-y har-mo-ny that clung to me From the start it nev-er let me go

Soo-thing to the wea-ry ear, a re-me-dy for ev-'ry tear Quick to put some gin-ger in your feet

Some treat, neat beat That's the tune that they call "12th Street,"

Joy to each ro-man-cer and de-light of ev-'ry dan-cer And luck- y to the lea-der of a band

In a ball-room or a show and o-ver an-y ra-di-o, Bet your boots that it will get a hand

You can brag, it's in the bag

When they play that 12th STREET RAG.

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Chorus

Chorus

C **G7**

33 Oh! 12th - STREET RAG, have pi - ty 34 Won't you let me 35 be 36

G7 **C**

37 Go back to 38 Kan - sas Ci - ty 39 And stop trail - ing 40 me

C **G7**

41 You barge in 42 at the mo - ment 43 When I've work to 44 do

D7 **G Dm G Dm7 G7 Dm G7**

45 I can't 46 shake you 47 You won't leave and 48 I can't make you

C **G7**

49 Ole mu - sic 50 man who wrote you 51 Knew no sym - pa - thy 52

G7 **C**

53 I hope you 54 get his goat, too 55 Like you wor - ry 56 me

C **C7** **F** **A^b7** **C**

57 I'm swing 58 bent, my 59 brain is 'sent' on a 60 jag

D7 **G7** **C**

61 When I hear that 62 12th STREET 63 RAG. 64