In a certain city, where the girls are cute and pretty, they have.
Jazz-time music is the rage, this is a syncopated age, ev.

- a raggy jazzy jazz-time tune.
- 'ry-body loves a jazz-time tune.

When you hear that syncopated
For the music captivating,
Jazz created melody you could dance all morning night and noon, 
sets your heart a palpitation you just can't make your feet behave,

When the slide trombone and moaning saxophone begin to play. It,
Ancient youths of sixty four do steps they never did before, Fa.

— will make you sad, 'twill make you glad
ther time is mad, no one grows old

Burn my clothes for I'm in Heaven, Wish I had a million women.
Put your loving arms around me, Say Babe, ain't you glad you found me.
Solomon in all his glory, could have told another story,
Cleopatra on the Nile, could vamp right in the latest style.

Were he but living here today,
With his thousand wives or more, a
she'd only known this rag-time tune;
Old King Cole a merry soul, called

Jazz-Band on some Egypt shore, he could dance the night and day a
for his pipe and then his bowl, and the first jazz-band his fiddlers

way.
three,
I will tell you how they dance.

Play, oh play me while I dance.
That tantalizing 12th Street Rag.

CHORUS

First you slide and then you glide, then shimmy for a while; To the left then to the right. "Lame Duck" "Get over Sal" Watch your step then Pi rou ette, Fox Trot, then squeeze your pal. Over you comes
To that 12th Street, could I can't get enough of it—please play it o'er again; I could dance for ever to this refrain, To that 12th Street,

Oh you 12th. Street Rag.  

12th St. Rag 5
Songs Everybody Is Singing
For Piano, Talking Machine and Piano Player

I Saw You In Your Window

You're Just A Flower From An Old Bouquet
By LUCIEN and GWYNNE DENNI

Adoration—A Waltz Song

Louise You Tease—A Fox Trot Melody

I'll Tell The World

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