

THAT INDIAN RAG



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Words
by

MARVIN LEE

Music
by

DONALD BESTOR

WILL ROSSITER
THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER
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THAT INDIAN RAG.

Words by
MARVIN LEE.

(THE TOM-TOM SONG.)

Music by
DONALD BESTOR.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal part enters with the lyrics: 'Way out west where the In-dians dwell, Cow-boys stole in - to camp one night, where the coy - ot - es howl and yell, while the camp - fires burned so bright; Ev - ry - bo - dy's sing-ing a new And they went un - to the Big Chief's rag - time tune. Lov-ing-est of mel - o - dies you'll hear them croon. white te - pee. In-dians were as much a - fraid as they could be.' The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (f, p), articulation (accents), and phrasing slurs. A 'VAMP.' section is indicated above the piano accompaniment.

Way out west where the In-dians dwell,
Cow-boys stole in - to camp one night,
where the coy - ot - es howl and yell, while the camp - fires burned so bright;
Ev - ry - bo - dy's sing-ing a new And they went un - to the Big Chief's
rag - time tune. Lov-ing-est of mel - o - dies you'll hear them croon.
white te - pee. In-dians were as much a - fraid as they could be.

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Fire wa-ter starts them on an In-dian jag, Then you'll hear them singing loud that
In each hand each cow-boy flashed a great big gun, One said: "Boys, let's shoot and see the

(YELL.)

In-dian Rag Eeow! Eeow! Eeow! Eeow! Heap much In-di-an Rag,
In-dians run Eeow! Eeow! Eeow! Eeow! Make 'em dance up a rag.

poco rall

War dance in rag-time, squaw dance in rag-time that's that In-dian Rag:
Come on you red men, or you'll be dead men sing that In-dian Rag:

poco rall *fz*

CHORUS.
Slow Rag Tempo.

Red man, sing that In-di-an Rag Beat that tom tom,

p-f

don't let it lag— Heap much tune that's heap much nice.

Tom - a - hawks no cut no ice Hoop - la' heap much

In-di-an man, Do that dance as long as you can Hear those

(YELL)
Indians shout heap much cra-zy 'bout Eeow, eeow! That Indi-an Rag Rag

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Music by LEO FRIEDMAN

Words by BETH SLATER WHITSON

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