

THAT-RAGTIME HARMONY STRAIN

LYRIC BY
HERBERT · E ·
MOHR

MUSIC BY
LEO
BENNETT



THE CADILLAC MUSIC CO.
1416 Broadway
NEW YORK

A SONG THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER
200,000 COPIES ALREADY SOLD.

To Miss Lulu Gotthelf.

When The Robin Calls His Mate

Words by
Chas. E. Casey.

(Then I'll Call You.)

Music by
Jacob Henry Ellis
and Benjamin Richmond.

Andante moderato.

Piano. *mf*

By my win - dow in the cit - y I am dream - ing, As I
When we meet a - gain the world will smile with glad - ness, I can

p

hear the mer - ry voi - ces pass - ing by; But my
pic - ture in my mind the ten - der scene; And the

thoughts are where the vil - lage lights are gleam - ing By the
sun - shine of our love will ban - ish sad - ness, As we

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That Ragtime Harmony Strain.

Words by
Herbert E. Mohr.

Music by
Leo. Bennett.

Piano. *Marcia.* *ff*

Voice. *Vamp.* *fz* *p* *p*

Down in dark
That big fel -

town, In that great town, Lives a rag - time coon,
low, Plays a cell - o, In a mus - ic hall,

— Lov - in' is — his mid - dle name, — He has oft -
— Spoon - y airs — he sings so great, — Boys with sweet -

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en played the game, — Loves by moon - light, Loves by day -
 — heart's stay there late, — There is rag - time, And some drag-

— light, An - y time — at all, — He starts spoon-
 — time, Mel - low mus - ic Oh! — All a kiss -

— in', While a croon - in', To some bab - y doll. —
 — in', Dear - ie lis - ten, While he's sing - in' low. —

Chorus.

That rag-time har-mon-y strain, Sweet as lov-er's lane,
p-f

When the mus - ic plays you just get the craze, Squeeze your lov-in'

dol - ly in a thous-and ways, That rag-time har-mon-y strain,

Play it once a - gain, You'll start lov-in' Tur - tle

dov-in' To that rag-time har-mon-y strain. That strain.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

The Cricket and The Owl.

Words & Music by
EMILY SMITH
& BENJ. RICHMOND.

REFRAIN. Not too fast

Not too fast

As the balm y winds are sigh - ing, And a lit - tle bird is

mf Cricket chirp *p ad lib*

try ing Just to fill the won - drous wood - land With the

Cricket chirp *p ad lib*

mu - sic of his soul Through the trees the sun - is

gleam - ing, And the bub - bling brook - let beam - ing, While its

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