

# DOWN IN RAGTIME TOWN



WORDS  
BY  
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MUSIC  
BY  
Billy Bennett

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# Down In Ragtime Town

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Words by  
RAY OVERHOLTZ

SONG

Music by  
BILLY BENNETT

**Allegro Moderato**

Piano

*f*

VOICE

1. Bil - ly Jones\_ was a col - lege sport, Just  
2. Bil - ly Jones\_ on a train next day, Took a

*f* *p* *cresc.* *f*

fresh from col - lege life, He de - cid - ed that the pro - per way to  
trip to rag - time town, And all the peo - ple smil - ed in a

make a start Was to get him - self a wife. So he.  
rag - gy way, As news of Bil - ly went round. He soon

met lit-tle Suey Bai-ley, Who smiled at him so gai-ly, As she stood there in her  
found the house he want-ed, With cour-age still un-daunted, And he asked for Su-sey

pret-ty ging-ham gown. — He said, where do you re-side, And the  
Bai-ley at the door. — And the ser-vant with a grin, Said the

*poco rall.*

lit-tle maid re-plied: I'm liv-ing down in Rag-time Town.  
la-dy is-n't in, But hub-by's stretched out on the floor.

CHORUS *With Expression*

1 And there's a rag-time tree in our or-ward, There's a rag-time hinge on the  
2 And there's a rag-time babe in the cra-dle, Yell-ing rag-time all day

*mf*

gate, There's a rag-time mat on the door step, And our house is in a  
 long, There's a rag-time dog in the ken-nel, Whose teeth are ver-y

rag-time state, There's a rag-time cat on the hearth-rug, And a  
 sharp and strong, There's a rag-time cook in the kitch-en, Throwing

rag-time bell on the door. — If you ev-er take a trip to  
 pots and pans 'cross the floor. — So poor Bil-ly beat it out of

Rag-time Town, You'll never come back an-y more. And there's a  
 Rag-time Town, And never came back an-y more.