Words by THOS. S. ALLEN.

Music by JOSEPH M. DALY.

Cabaret Rag.

Intro.

Take me down show me all a-round the town By the Hon-ey Bunch or-der up a lit-tle lunch When I'm way, that Ca-fe, where they have a cab-a-ret Take me in with you to-night, I've got a dry, I'm the guy and the lim-it is the sky There's a pret-ty hap-py pa-ir right be-

Vamp

mu-sic ap-pe-tite hind you o-ver there That's the place you want to go to hear it right. Turn a-round and see them try to do "the bear"

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That's the boy, now you're handing out the joy, Find a place over there by the
Pretty soon they'll be striking up a tune, Tell them play right away and we

music anywhere One! Two! oh you!
want the cabaret Oh joy! say boy!

I'm having some time Rag melodies
I'm satisfied now Don't start to fret

now if you please I just want to dance:
It's early yet stick around a while:

Cabaret Rag 4
CHORUS

Music begins to play see every body sway

Down in that Cabaret, Hooray! I think that rag is divine

that's where I shine Who could sit still and hear music that makes

—you want to see how it hits the bunch just like a so-

Cabaret Rag 4
Liar punch makes you go back and touch the bag, Hey waiter!

Go tell the band, That was just grand. But there's another couple

coming in, They'll have to play it once again So give us the Cabaret rag.