DOLLYCONNOLLY'S RED ROSESONG

The Red Rose Rag

WORDS: BY
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MUSIC: BY
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Moderato (Slow drag)

Down in the garden where the red roses grow,

Oh my, I long to go!

Pluck me like a flower,

Cuddle me an hour,

Lovie let me learn that Red Rose Rag.

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Red leaves are falling in a rosy romance. Bees hum, come now's your chance;

Don't go huntin' possums, mingle with the blossoms, in that flowery, bowery dance. Oh honey moon, shine on in June. And hear me croon this loving tune.

The Red Rose Rag
Trees and breezes crying and sighing it, Lovie let me learn that

Red Rose Rag... Sweet honey bee, be sweet to me,... My heart is free but here's the key; Lock up the garden gate,

honey, you know I'll wait Under the rambler rose tree.
**CHORUS**

Pick a pinky petal for your papa's pride.

Beg a burning blossom for your budding bride, woo me with that wonderful wiggle wag.

Tip to toes to tease me, and to tickle, too.

Do that dainty dance like Dandy doo-dle doo.

Ring your Rosie round that Red Rose Rag.

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