THE RAGTIME RAZOR BRIGADE

YIP-YIP-YAPHANK

A MILITARY MUSICAL "MESS"
COOKED UP BY
THE BOYS
OF CAMP UPTON

WORDS AND MUSIC
BY SERGEANT
IRVING BERLIN
STAGED BY PRIVATE
WM. SMITH

1918
The Ragtime Razor Brigade

By IRVING BERLIN

Allegro moderato

Piano

Did you hear of the razor brigade? Of the big reputation they've made? Ever since they came to
France, They've been used in ev'ry advance; They are not ed for capturing Huns, And they nev er go in with their guns, When the Captain takes his stand He gives them this command:

Chorus

Take your trusty razor by the hand,
Lead him gently into No-Man's Land;
Keep advancing, while advancing; And the first Hun that you meet,
Hold up your razors, And cut off his retreat. They'll surrender
when they see your blade, Raz-ors make those

Ger-man lads a-fraid; And when you bring your pris-ners

back, You can make them ball the jack, And the world will say, hip

hip-hoo-ray, For the Rag-time Raz-or Bri-gade.