

# DANCING DAN

THE RAGTIME BATTLING MAN

D173  
349



THE RATHSKELLER TRIO

WORDS BY  
EDGAR LESLIE  
MUSIC BY  
LEWIS F. MUIR

5

**F.A. MILLS**  
122 WEST 38<sup>TH</sup>  
NEW YORK



## "Send For Me."

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.  
CHORUS

Music by  
GEO. W. MEYER

Send for me! When you're lone-ly Just send for me! You may want  
com-pan-y When you start in to miss the kiss That used to bring you bliss. Oh!  
Send for me! When you're pin-ing Just send for me! 'Cause, when you're feel-ing sad  
Wish you had some one a-round to make you glad, I'll be wait-ing and wait-ing.

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## Hello Stranger!

### Just Stick Around.

The absolute novelty song.

Nothing like it before.

Full of joyful surprise.

## Send For Me.

The real pretty song. The melody is perfectly haunting. The same writer wrote "Lonesome." "SEND FOR ME" is better.

## "Hello Stranger!" Just Stick Around.

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.  
CHORUS

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Hel-lo stranger! How do you do, Don't you re-mem-ber me? You're the  
girl who sat on my Gee! we raised the dick-ens When I said I was fond of  
Chic-Chic-Chic-Chic - Chic-Chic - a - go You like the place, now an-gel face Say that you'll  
be - my wife Won't think there's an-y danger If I en-ter-tain a stranger. Don't be a

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# "Dancing Dan The Ragtime Battling Man."

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Moderato.

PIANO. *f*

It's of Dancing Dan, a battling  
Daniel told his sweet-heart it was

*Till ready.* *p*

man I talk a-bout, Who, with-out a doubt, was some knock-er out;  
time that they should wed, Then she blushed and said "all right, go a-head;"

Made his train-ing quart-ers in his sweet-heart's com-pa-ny, He trained on  
With the coin he won he bought a house and set-tled down, Now he's the



noth - ing else but mel - o - dy, Morn - ing, night or noon, when she would  
proud - est fath - er in the town. Full of lov - ing joy, while gaz - ing

play a rag - gy tune. He could fight, I vow, \_\_\_\_\_  
at his ba - by boy, Each night you'll find Dan \_\_\_\_\_

Read - y to be - gin, I can pic - ture him In the big a - re - na now. —  
Tell - ing com - pa - ny, "that kid's goin' to be Great - er than his great old man?" —

CHORUS.

Oh look at Dan, — oh look at Dan, — Just hear the peo - ple start a yell - in' To



have them mix it up; They're shak-in' hands, — they're shak-in' hands, — He does - n't

care a bit for hug-gin' But he's a bear at slug-gin', Bing! Bang! Zing! Zang!

Then to make the peo-ple laugh and hol-ler out "hoo-ray" Dan slaps the wrist of his

great big an-tag- o-nist and two-steps a - way. — Then in he goes — be-cause he



knows — That there can't be an - y fak-in He must bring her home the beacon Then he starts a

swing-in' both his hands, — And when he lands, — It's sim - ply one, two, three, four

all the way to ten, Lay there, stay there, You're knocked out a - gain By Danc-ing Dan, the

Rag-time Batt-ling Man. — Oh look at man. —

*D.S.*



## "When Ragtime Rosie Ragged The Rosary"

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE,

Music by

CHORUS.

Rag - time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry, Dea - con Al - ex - an - der

start - ed in to rep - ri - mand her; But he turned a - round on - ly to

see That, in - stead of pray - ing Ros - ie had the folks a sway - ing. That tune so

sweet, wassuch a treat. It charmed their feet and set them danc - ing.

When Ragtime Rosie etc. 4

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## The Matrimony Rag

The funny song. The jingle song. Full of humorous, ridiculous marriage troubles that are bound to make you sing and laugh at the same time.

## When Ragtime Rosie Ragged the Rosary.

This is the biggest sensation in years. It is the positive song-talk of New York. The man who wrote this wrote

"The Barber Shop Chord"

## "Matrimony Rag."

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS.

It makes you tell your wife You'll be a "boob" for life, And that you'll

hand her all your pay. Then she buys silk - en hose, And lots of

fan - cy clothes To make a big grand - stand dis play. And while she

looks so cute, You have to wear a suit That

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# An Italian Honeymoon

The real Italian song, catchy as can be. Tells of the genuine "sunny Italy," love and has a melody irresistible.

## "An Italian Honeymoon."

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

CHORUS

It - al - ian Hon - ey - moon Means your wife no makes eyes At a  
whole lot of guys. It - al - ian Hon - ey - moon, You get no brok-en  
jaw from your moth-er-in-law. It - al - ian Hon - ey - moon In the  
big house or small furn-ished room, It lasts all your life with your wife - a

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## "The Mad House Rag."

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE.  
CHORUS.

Music by  
FREDDY WATSON.

Loon-y Loons to Hex-o-ki-ah's coon-y tunes Were gal-iv-ant-ing  
here, there, ev-ry-where. The Ta-ble start-ed danc-ing with the Mor-ris Chair. Oh! the  
par-lor rugs And the pic-tures on the wall went bugs When Hex-o-ki-ah  
played This bri-gade simply swayed To the Mad House Rag Rag

The mad house rag, 3

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The (by far) best of all the rag songs. Eccentricity personified. Keeps you a-going all the time.