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YOU'RE TALKING RAG- TIME



WRITTEN &
COMPOSED

BY THE

BEAUMONT SISTERS.



NEW YORK
PUBLISHED BY T.B. HARMS & CO. 18 EAST 22ND ST.
LONDON FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER, 142 CHANCERY CROSS ROAD W.C.

Heimer

BE SURE AND TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

SINCE I'VE GOT MONEY IN DE BANK.

Words by Frank Abbott.
CHORUS.

Music by Chas. B. Ward.

Since I've got mon-ey in de bank, I
min - gle on - ly wid de high - est rank;
Drive a - round in han-som cabs, Live on gin and soft-shell crabs,

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I'VE A-PICKING MY COMPANY NOW.

CHORUS.

Words & Music by Nathan Bivins.

I've a-pickin' my comp'ny now, You're a coon that will start a row!
I know'd when you was dress-in' fine, But it's been a long
time Do me a fa - vor, please, Leave ma door and

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THE GIRL I LOVED IN OLD VIRGINIA.

Words by Andrew B. Sterling.

Music by Max Dreyfus.

Moderato.
1. Oft, in fan - cy, I am roaming Thro' the meadows, in the gloaming, Far a -
2. From the arm-chair where I'm dreaming, I see children's faces beaming, There are
way 'neath old Vir - gin - ia's sun - ny sky; And I
broke - en play - things scat - ter'd on the floor; And I

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I WANT A COON TO MATCH MY OWN COMPLEXION.

Words by Will A. Heelan.

Music by Chas. B. Ward.

CHORUS.
I want a coon to match my own com - plex - ion, A
nice light tint would suit me to per - fec - - tion;
Just a me-di-um shade of brown, That will pass for white with the

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YOU'RE TALKING RAGTIME.

Written and Composed by The Beaumont Sisters.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The introduction features a lively, syncopated melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody is characterized by eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets and ties. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The introduction concludes with a final chord. The vocal entry follows, with two verses. The first verse is marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The melody is simple and catchy, with a clear rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady, rhythmic pattern, providing a solid foundation for the vocal melody. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Jim John-son loved Miss Nan-cy Green, but what do you sup-pose, He
2. Jim John-son felt in-sult-ed at the way Miss Nan-cy spoke, The
could-nt get up nerve enough to go in and pro-pose; Un-
more he tried to talk, the more that coon would near-ly choke; Miss
- til one night he filled himself with good old Rock and Rye, Then
Nan - cy got her par - a - sol and held it o'er her head, Be -

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sail'd down to Miss Nan-cy's house, To win her hand or die. When he
cause it rain'd in buck-et - fuls At ev'- ry word Jim said. Then he

met her at the door, His nerve gave out once more; He
grew black in the face From talk - ing out of place; He

mutter'd and he stut - ter'd, And the words that darkey ut - ter'd Made Miss
hammer'd and he clam - or'd, And the way Jim Johnson stammer'd Brought him

Nan - cy feel dead sore, and then she said:.....
fur - ther in dis - grace, and then she said:.....

CHORUS.

rit. *a tempo*

You're talk-ing rag-time, You're talk-ing drag-time, Can't un-der-

rit. *a tempo*

stand, sir, one word you say. If that aint

rag-time, It must be jag-time! It's aw-ful fun-ny when you

1. *rit.* 2.

talk that way. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! You're talk-ing way.

rit. D.C.

BE SURE AND TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

THE NATION'S GLORY

March.

By F. H. Tows.

Introduction.

March.

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FIGHT FOR HONOR MARCH.

By S. C. Bougher.

Introd.

March.

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A CAROLINA CAKE WALK.

Introd. Not too fast.

By Max Dreyfus.

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LOVE'S WHISPER

(AIR DE BALLET.)

By Alfred C. Marks.

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BE SURE AND TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

AT THE SOUND OF THE SIGNAL-BELL.

Words by Will A. Heelan.

Music by Max Dreyfus.

Moderato.

1. Each morning, at his cot - tage door, a rail - road en - gi - neer To
2. One sun - ny day they watched for him, their watch - ing was in vain, A

his dear wife and blue-eyed boy would say, "Be there, to - day, to greet me, when my mes - sen - ger the sad news came to tell: "The train is wrecked, they heard him say, they

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THAT CAKE WAS JUST BAKED FOR ME.

Words by Will A. Heelan.

Music by Chris Praetorius.

CHORUS. Marcia.

You coons..... a got a lot to learn, You're scared..... to let me
take ma turn. Beat me? your best man aint one, two,
three! I'll win..... in a - ny style you choose,

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DON'T FORGET YOUR MOTHER!

Words by Andrew B. Sterling.

And The Dear Old Home.

Music by Max Dreyfus.

CHORUS.

Don't for - get your mother,..... She will al - ways think of you;..... In
tri - als and in trou - ble..... You'll al - ways find her true..... Re -
- mem - ber there's no oth - er..... As dear, wher - e'er you roam,..... So

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IN THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY.

CHORUS.

By Charles Graham & Max Dreyfus.

In the Sa - cra - men - to Val - ley there's a girl I long to see, There's a
mother who has al - ways been a guid - ing star to me; And my
heart is filled with long - ing once a - gain with them to be! In the

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SSM-2-305-0413