

SM 2408

Ragtime College Turkey Trot

Words by
JULIAN ELTINGE
and JACK MAHONEY.

Music by
PERCY WENRICH.

Allegro moderato.

VOICE.

What's that I see?
This is the day.

Till ready.

— what can it be? — On the col-lege cam-pus hear a rag mel-o-dy,—
— ev-'ry one's gay,— For this is com-mence-ment and they're go-ing a-way,—

— The stud-ents tod-dle and bound — A-cross the vel-vet-y ground...
— They're trot-ting round as they please — Right up to get their de-grees. —

With the co-eds they are tur-key trot-ting a-round— Col-lege life—
 Ev-en the pro-fes-sors can't help mov-ing their knees— Col-lege days—

— is great, no one's ev-er late, Since they learned it
 — are o'er they may meet— no more, And they won't be—

they all Tur-key Trot thro' the gate,— The danc-ing pas-sion — is all the
 have un-til they say an-re-voir — The band keeps play-ing — and they keep

fash-ion — The col-lege trot is up to date.—
 sway-ing — Those trot-ters keep close to that floor.—

CHORUS.

Col - lege boys are danc - ing to that old Tur - key Trot, —

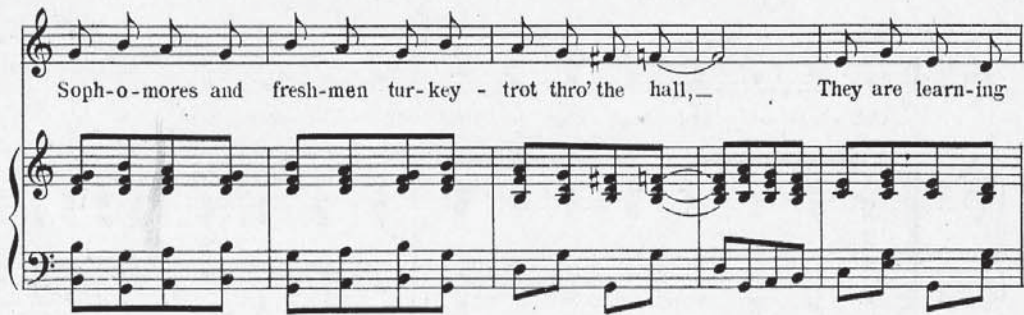
p-f

Col - lege girls are pranc - ing they're a swell rag - gy lot, —

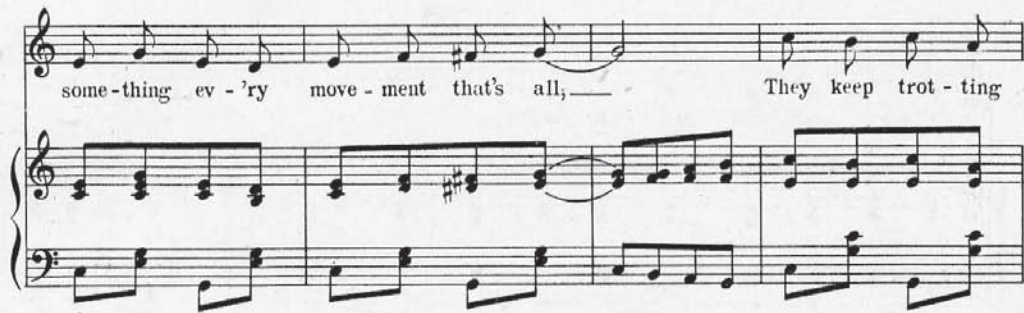
Who's that nif - ty dres - ser? He's some trot - ter yes, sir,

Slip - ping and slid - ing and glid - ing, That's the old pro - fes - sor.

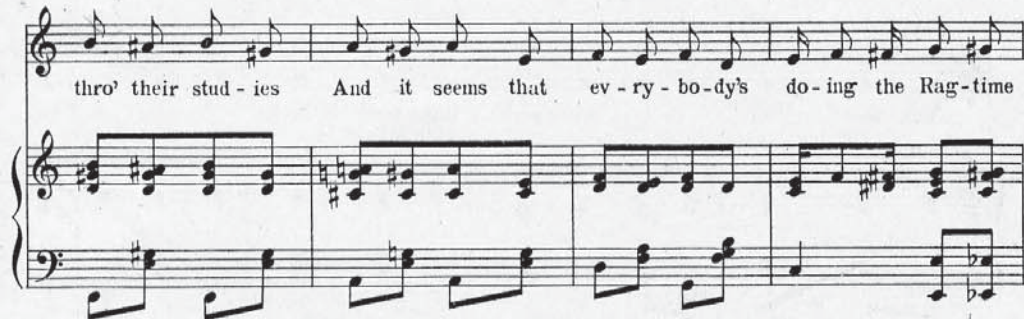
Soph-o-mores and fresh-men tur-key - trot thro' the hall, — They are learn-ing



some-thing ev - 'ry move - ment that's all, — They keep trot - ting



thro' their stud - ies And it seems that ev - ry - bo - dy's do - ing the Rag - time



Col - lege Tur - key Trot. Trot.

