SM2983

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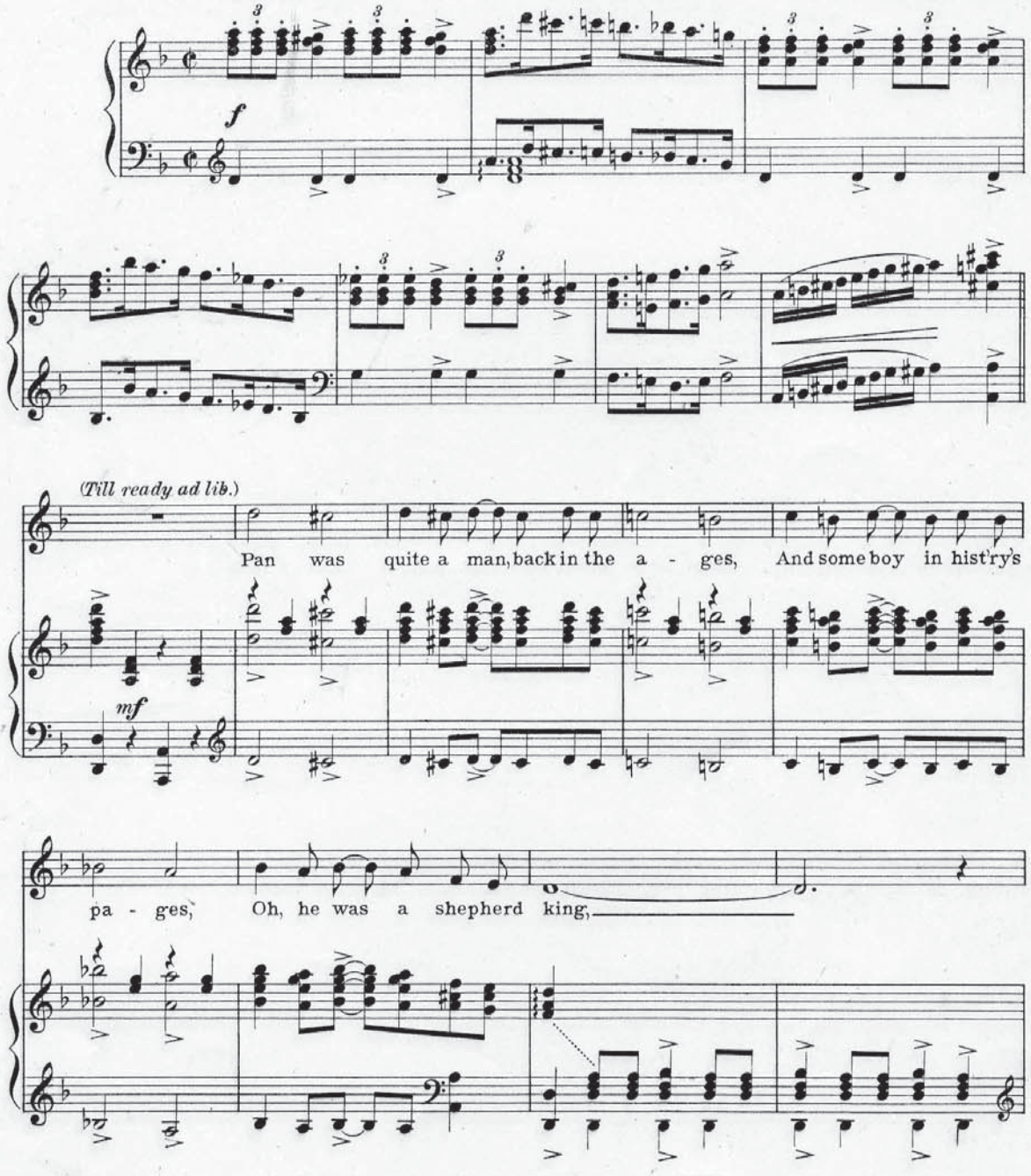
The Ragtime Pipe of Pan

Lyrics by
Harold Atteridge

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Not too fast



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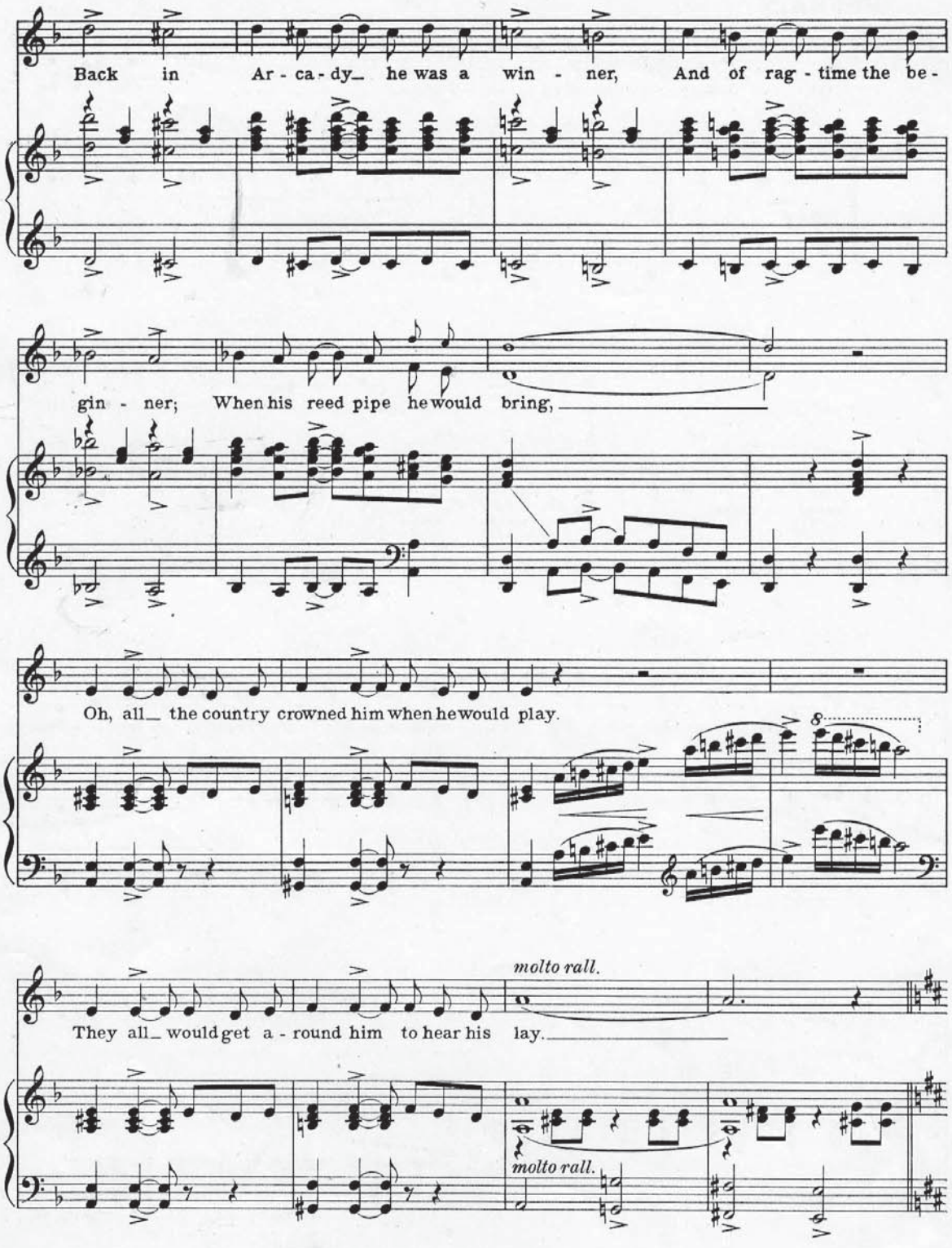
Back in Ar - ca - dy_ he was a win - ner, And of rag - time the be -
gin - ner; When his reed pipe he would bring,
Oh, all_ the country crowned him when he would play.
molto rall.
They all_ would get a - round him to hear his lay.
molto rall.

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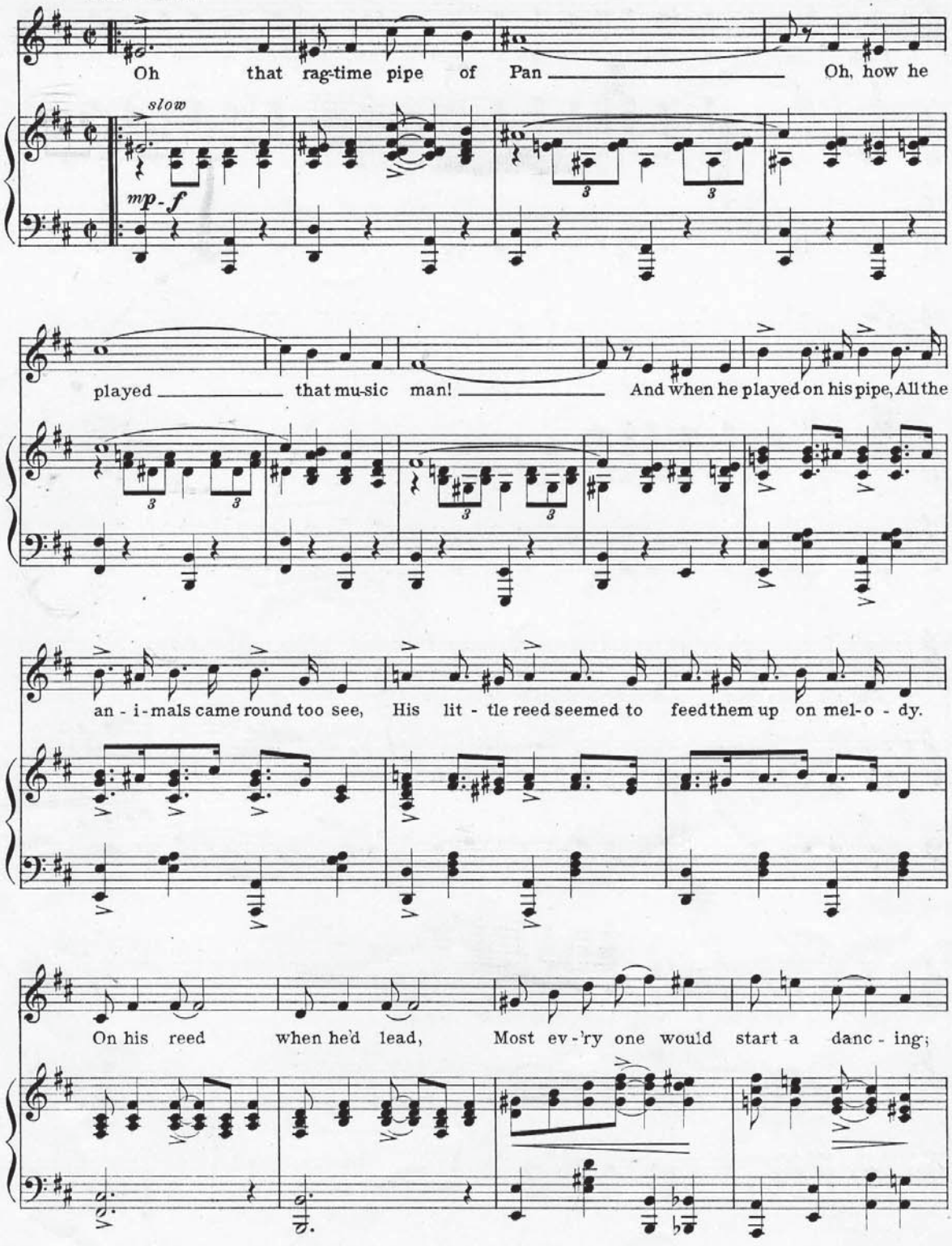
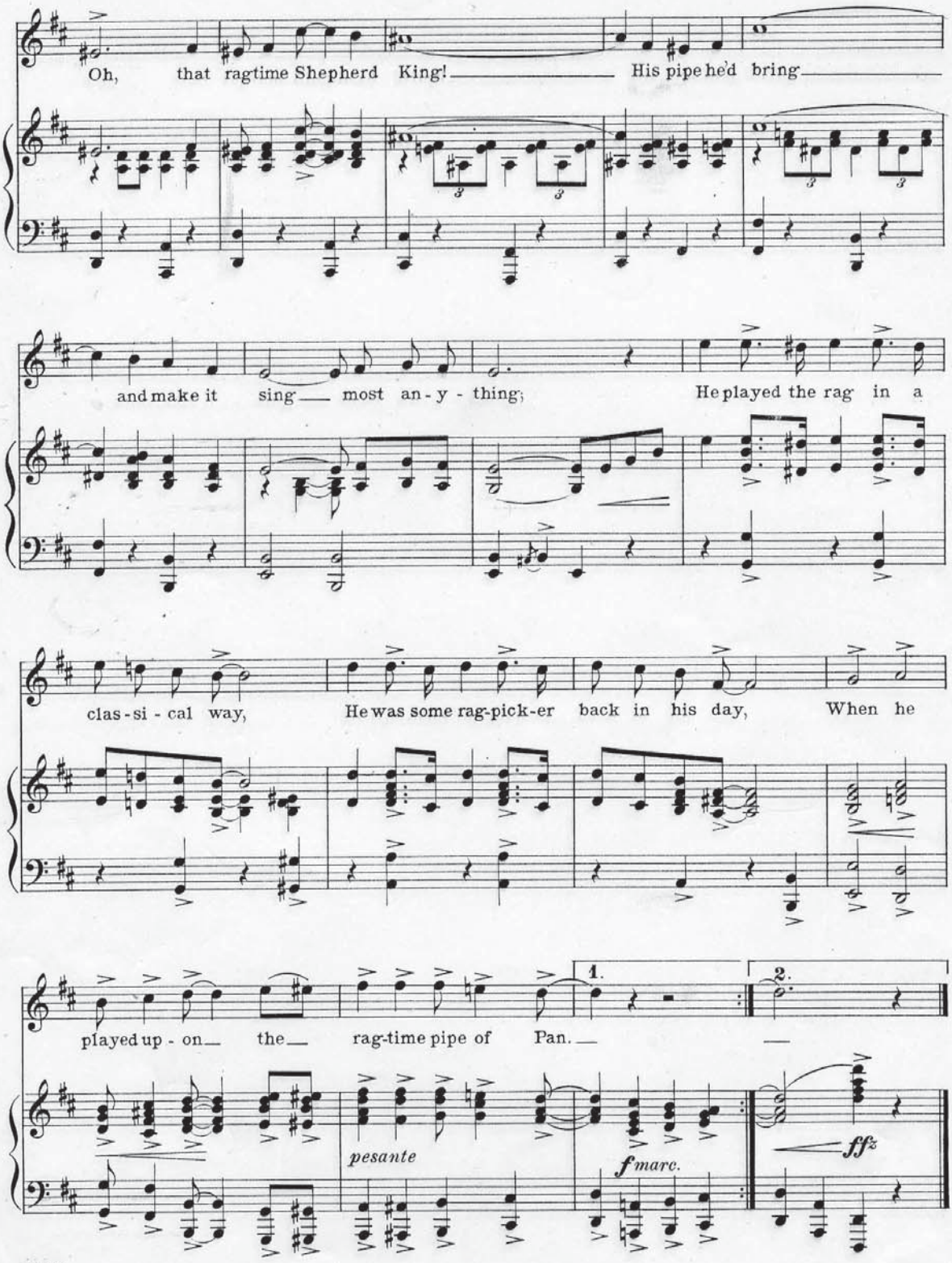

Oh that rag-time pipe of Pan Oh, how he
slow
mp - f
played that mu-sic man! And when he played on his pipe, All the
an - i-mals came round too see, His lit - tle reed seemed to feed them up on mel-o - dy.
On his reed when he'd lead, Most ev-'ry one would start a danc - ing;


Oh, that ragtime Shepherd King! His pipe he'd bring
and make it sing most an - y - thing; He played the rag in a
clas - si - cal way, He was some rag-pick-er back in his day, When he
played up - on the rag-time pipe of Pan.
1.
2.
pesante
f marc.
ff