

SM 1475

Yiddle, On Your Fiddle, Play Some Ragtime.

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato

mf *fz*

Till ready *p* *p*

Ev - 'ry - one was sing - ing,
At the sup - per ta - ble

danc - ing, spring - ing, At a wed - ding yes - ter - day,.....
Sa - die thought, Yid - dle must have flew the coop;.....

Yid - dle, on his fid - dle played some rag - time, And when Sa - die heard him
She looked all a - round, but could not find him, 'Till she heard him drink - ing

play..... She jumped up and looked him in the eyes,
 soup..... Sa - die wait - ed till they served the fish,

Yid - dle swelled his chest 'way out,..... Ev - 'ry - one was
 Then she jumped up - on the floor,..... Put a quart - er

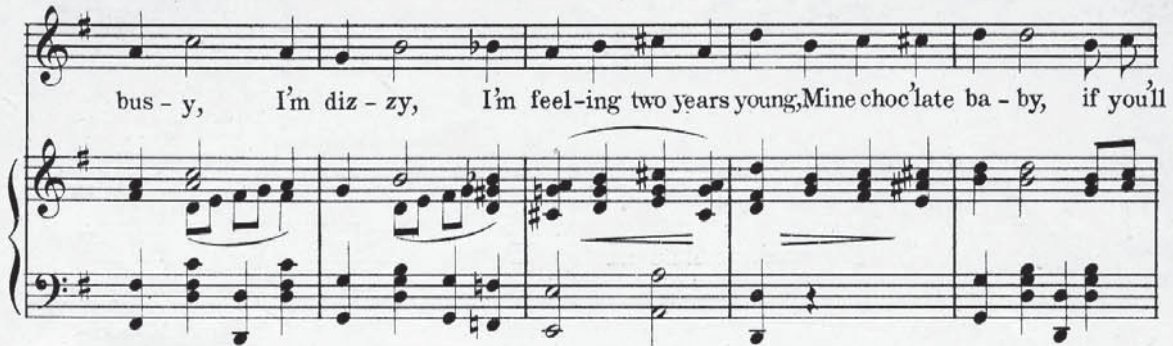
tak - en by sur - prise, When they heard Sa - die shout.....
 right on Yid - dle's dish, And yelled to him once more.....

CHORUS

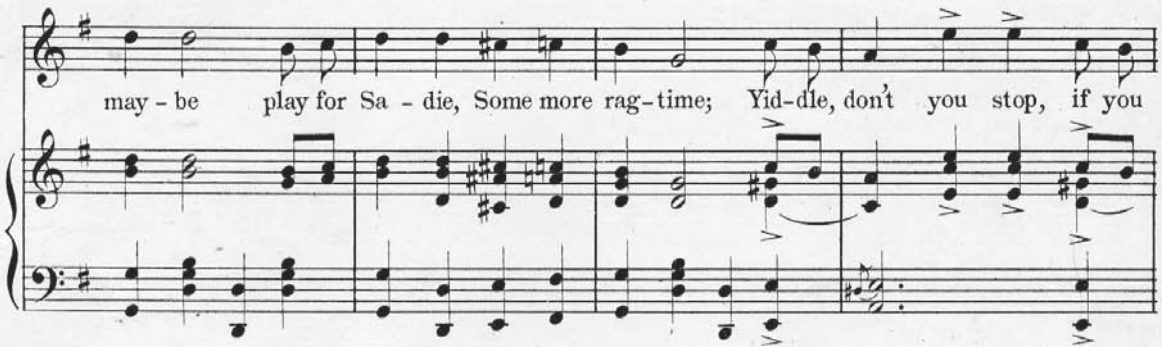
Yid - dle in the mid - dle of your fid - dle, play some rag - time, Get

p-f

bus - y, I'm diz - zy, I'm feel-ing two years young, Mine choc'late ba - by, if you'll



may - be play for Sa - die, Some more rag-time; Yid-dle, don't you stop, if you



do, I'll drop, For I just can't make my eyes shut up, Yid - dle on your

cresc



1 2

fid - dle, play some rag - time..... rag - time.....

