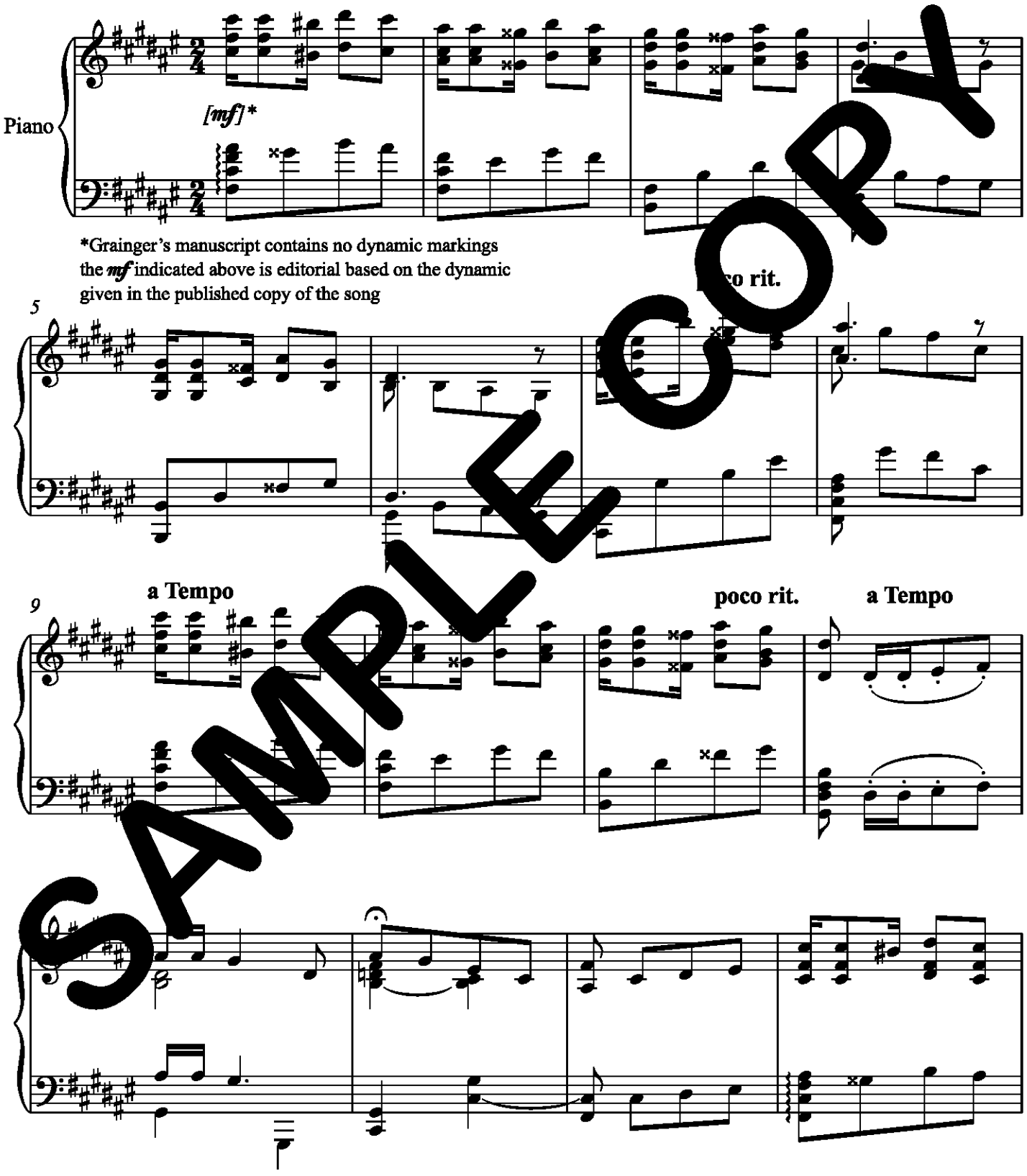
sung by our dear friend Carlo Fischer

"The Rag-time Girl"

(American Popular Song)

Set for piano solo by Percy Grainger (1900)

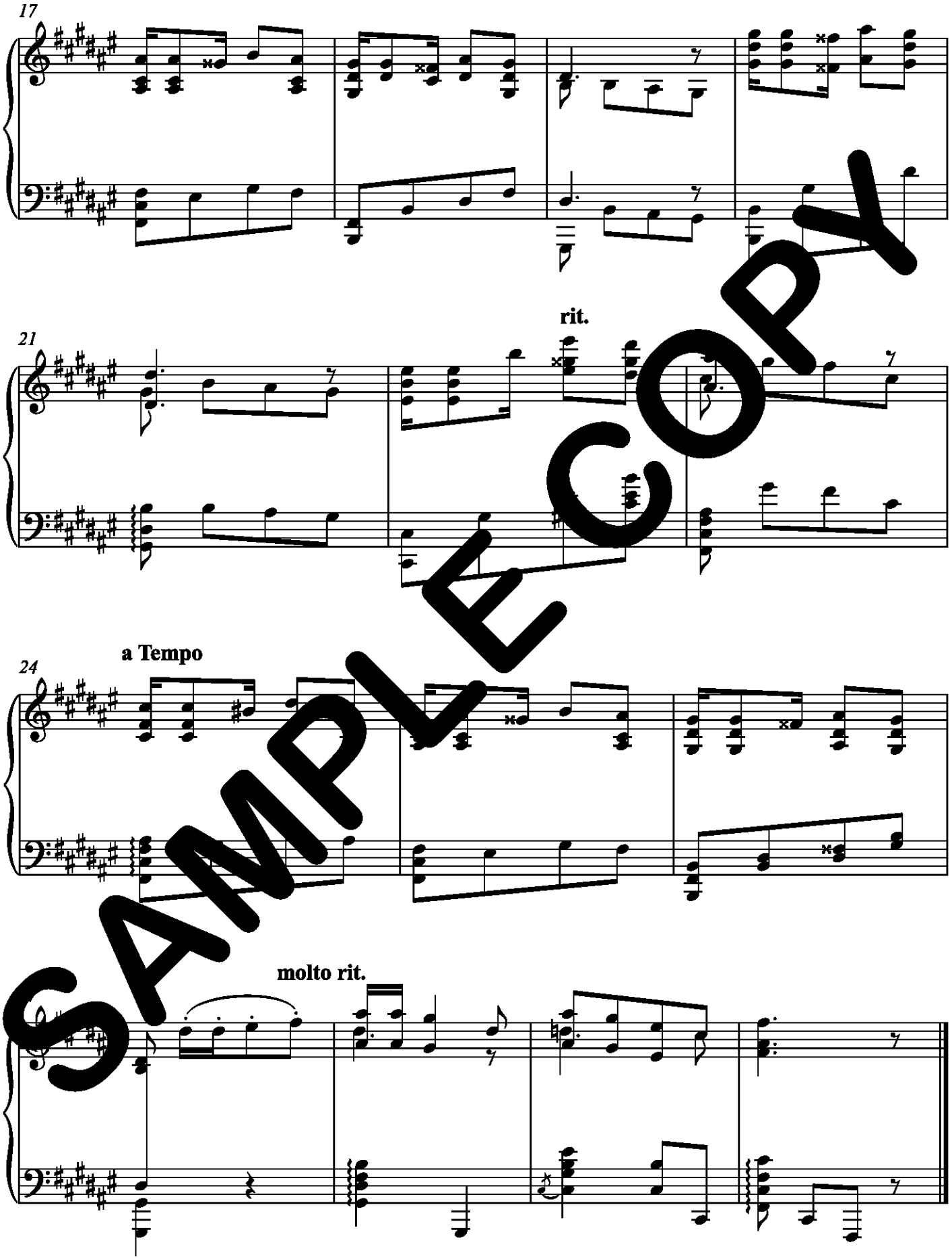
[Tempo di Rag, non presto]



*Grainger's manuscript contains no dynamic markings
the *mf* indicated above is editorial based on the dynamic
given in the published copy of the song

SAMPLE COPY

Copyright © 2024 by Bardic Edition for all countries
All rights reserved by the publishers
The copying of any part of this work in any way is illegal and unfair



SAMPLE COPY

sung by our dear friend Carlo Fischer

"The Rag-time Girl"

Words and music by Joseph E. Howard
and Ida Emerson (1899)

Set for voice & piano
by Percy Grainger (1900)

Moderato [Tempo di Rag, non presto]

Voice

"Hel - lo! ma ba - by, Hel - lo! ma ho - ney, Hel - lo! ma rag - time gal,

Piano

*[mf]**

*See note of page 2 (For those interested in performing the complete song verses 1 ands 2 may be found on pages 6 and 7)

poco r

Send me a kiss by wire, Ba by my eart's on fire!

a Tempo

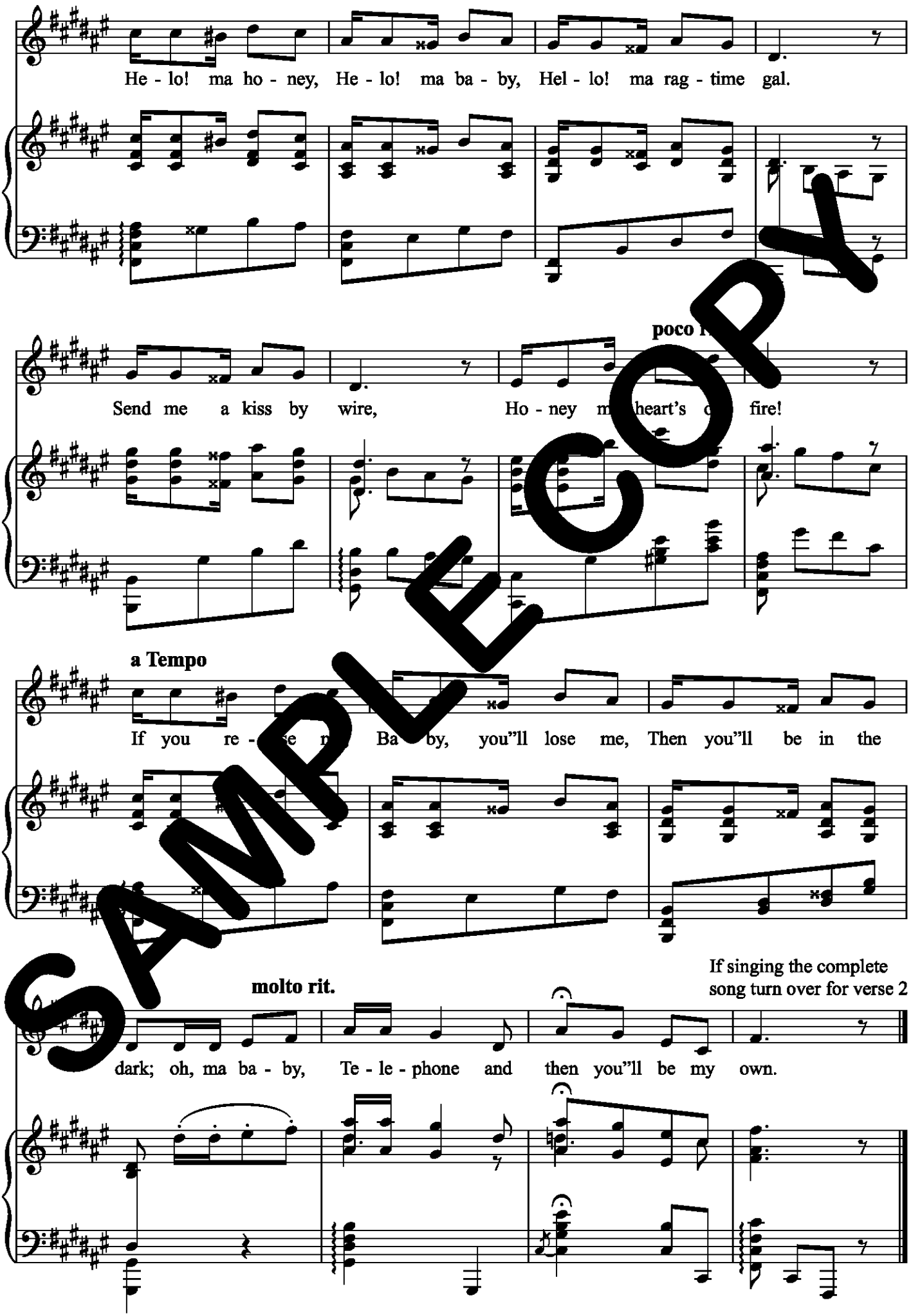
poco rit.

If you l se Ho - ney, you'll lose me, Then you'll be left a -

a Tempo

lone; oh, my ba - by, Te - le - phone And tell me I'se your own.

SAMPLE COPY

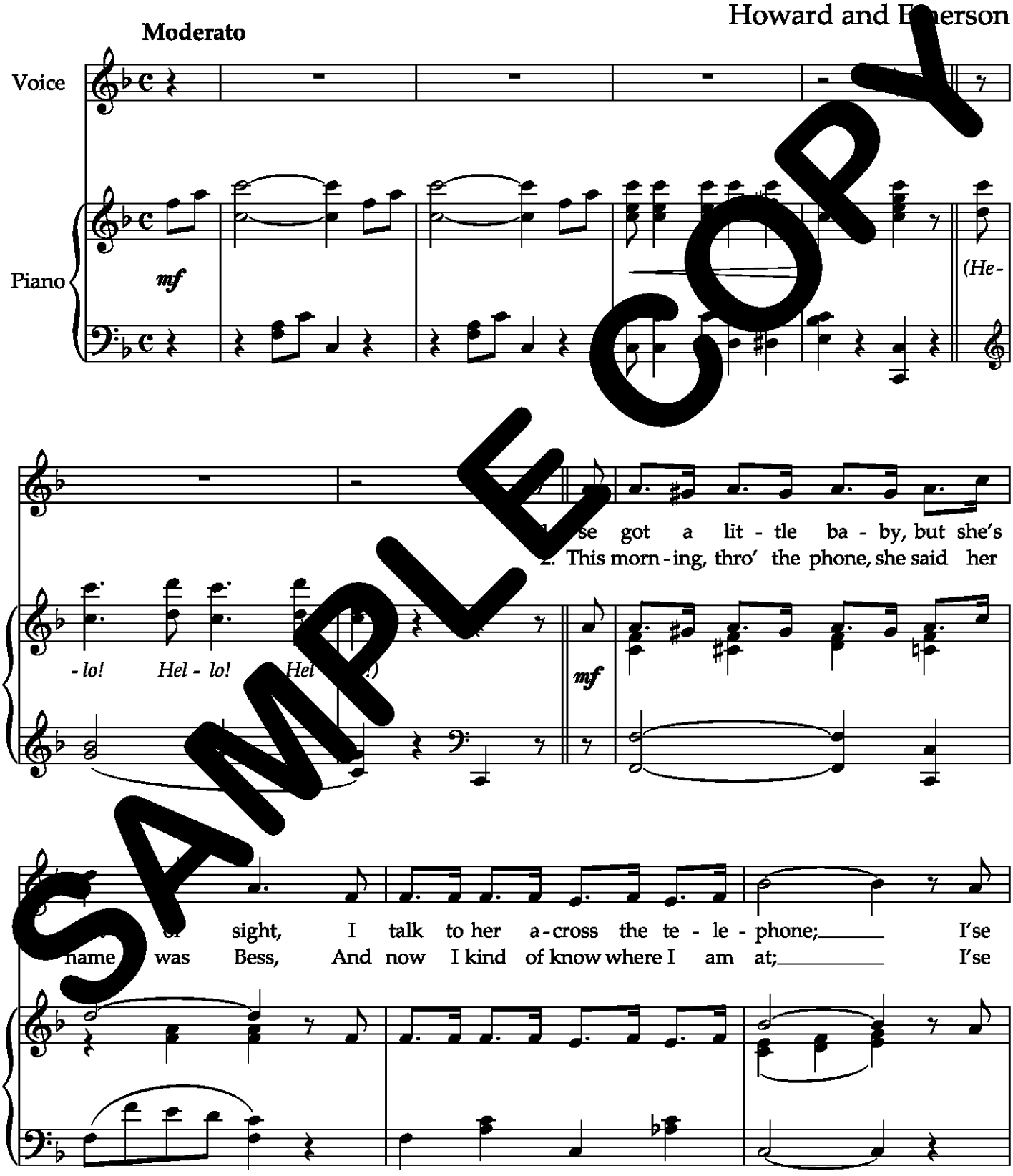

He - lo! ma ho - ney, He - lo! ma ba - by, Hel - lo! ma rag - time gal.
poco
Send me a kiss by wire, Ho - ney m heart's
fire!
a Tempo
If you re - e Ba by, you"ll lose me, Then you"ll be in the
molto rit.
If singing the complete
song turn over for verse 2
dark; oh, ma ba - by, Te - le - phone and then you"ll be my own.

SAMPLE COPY

Hello! Ma Baby

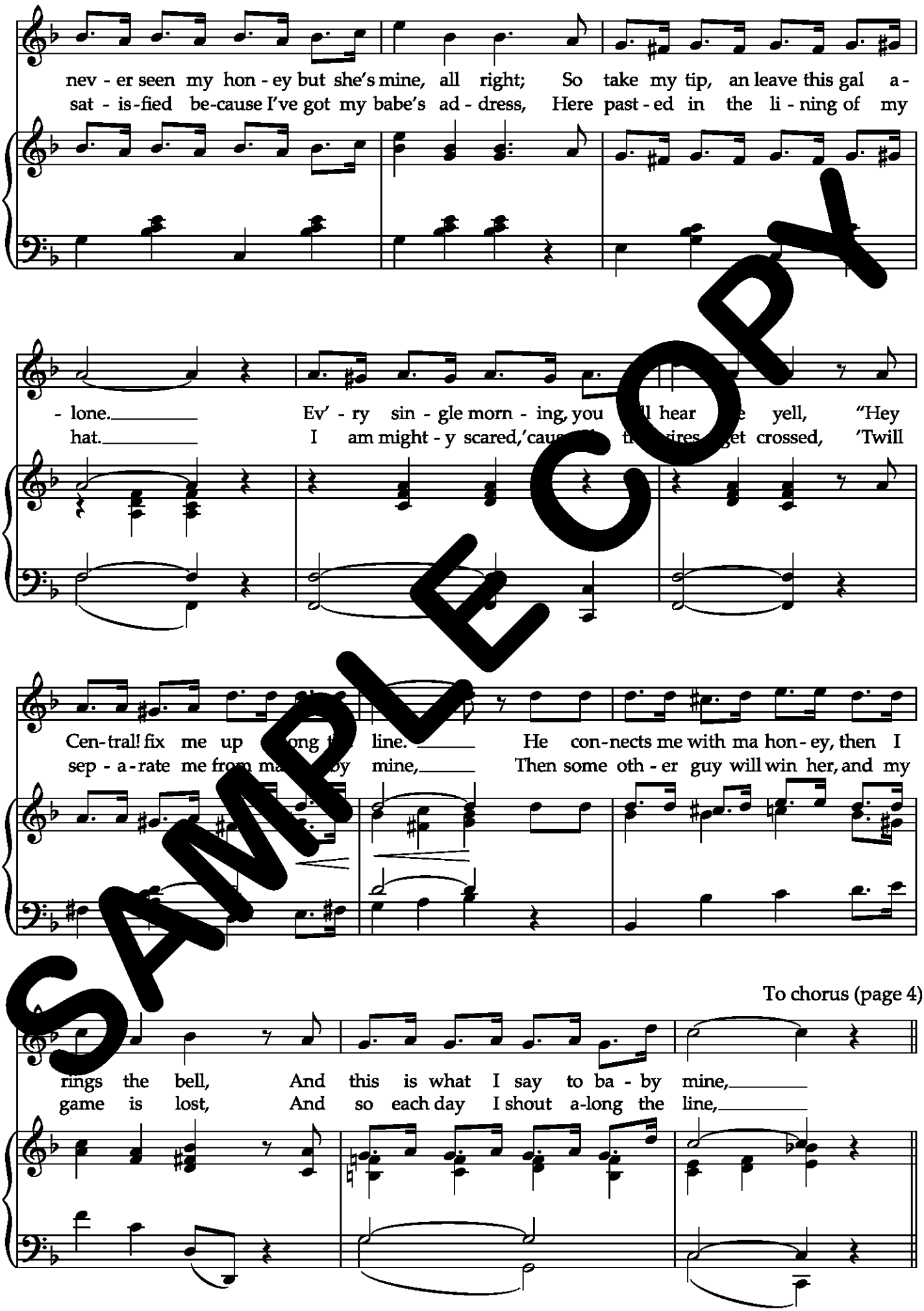
The popular entertainer Joseph E. Howard, at the age of 21, and his wife, Ida Emerson, a star in her own right, created the first telephone song that became a hit. It was a magnificent kind of spoof on that new miracle. It is also probably the best of many songs about the telephone, and one of the first real ragtime songs to be written.

Howard and Emerson



SAMPLE COPY

Graphic Copyright © 2024 by Bardic Edition for all countries


nev - er seen my hon - ey but she's mine, all right; So take my tip, an leave this gal a-
sat - is-fied be-cause I've got my babe's ad - dress, Here past - ed in the li - ning of my
- lone. Ev' - ry sin - gle morn - ing, you ll hear e yell, "Hey
hat. I am might - y scared,'cau t ires get crossed, 'Twill
Cen-tral! fix me up ong t line. He con-nects me with ma hon - ey, then I
sep - a - rate me from ma by mine, Then some oth - er guy will win her, and my
To chorus (page 4)
rings the bell, And this is what I say to ba - by mine,
game is lost, And so each day I shout a-long the line,

SAMPLE COPY