

WING LEE'S RAG-TIME CLOCK.

Words and Music
by AL. TRAHERN.

Allegro.

Moderato.

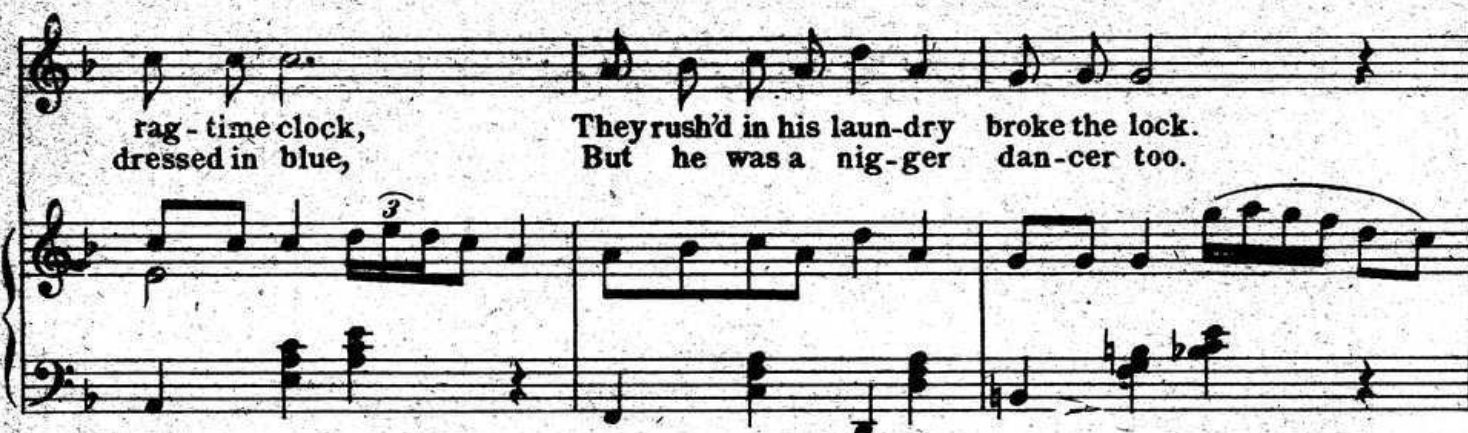
1. Wing Lee bought a clock the oth-er day, He con-sid-ered it no
2. Wing was al-most cra-zy want-ed fight, Did-n't like the coons rough

crime, — But it caused him trou-ble peo-ple say,
ways, — Tried to stop the clock 'twas wound up tight,

Just be-cause it ticked rag - time. — Coons all heard a - bout this
Sure to tick for eight long days. — Then he called a cop-per

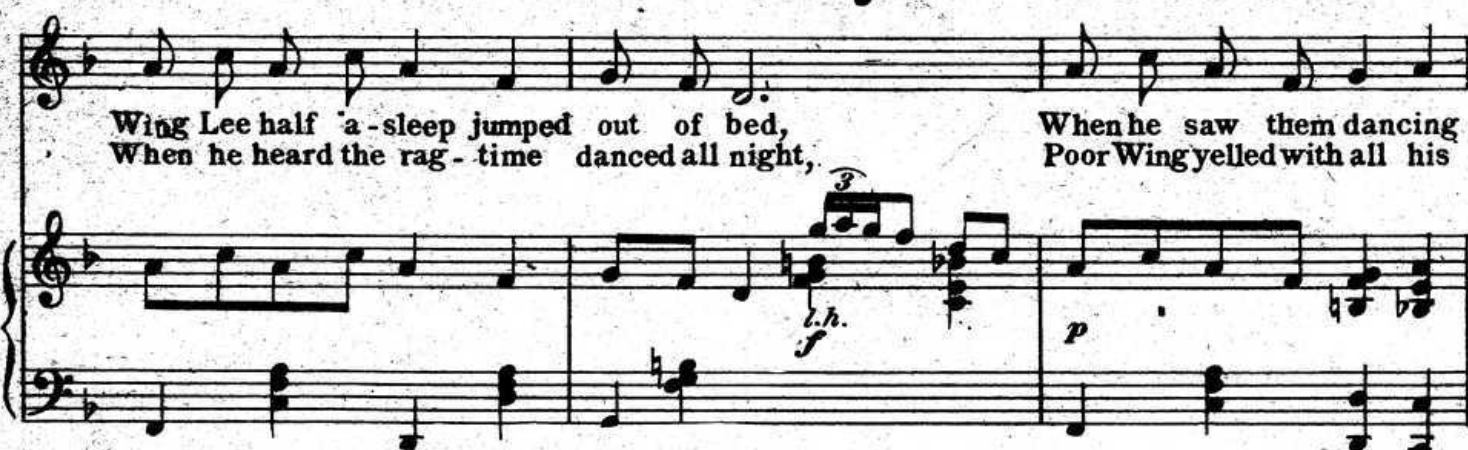
rag - time clock,
dressed in blue,

They rush'd in his laun-dry broke the lock.
But he was a nig-ger dan-cer too.



Wing Lee half 'a-sleep jumped out of bed,
When he heard the rag - time danced all night,

When he saw them dancing
Poor Wing yelled with all his



Chorus.

said:
might:

No lik - ee rag - time, no lik - ee coon,



all lookee samee to me, —

No lik-ee rag time, no lik-ee coon



shout-ed poor Wing Lee. —

He lost his tem-per pulled out his hair,



