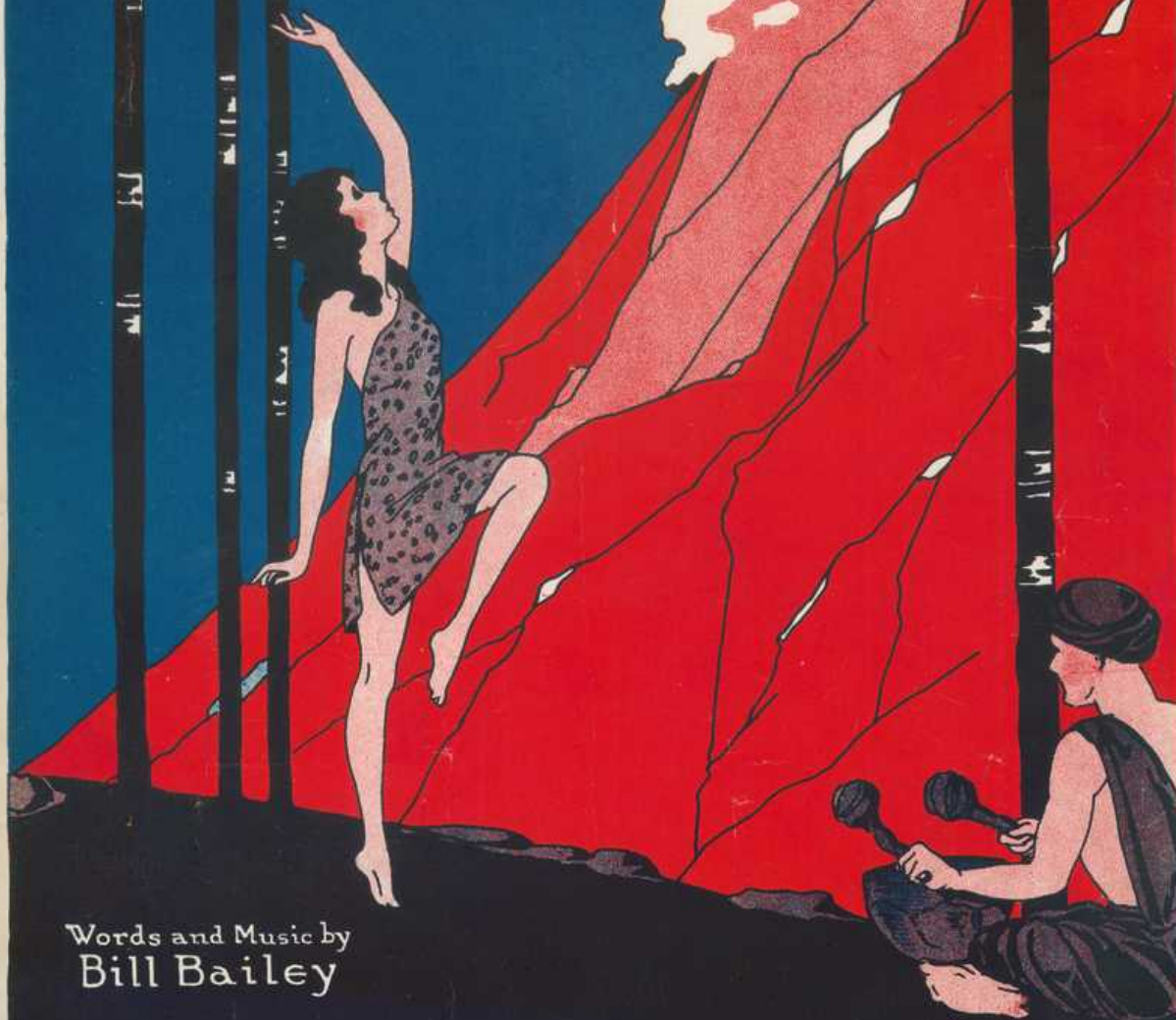


# Ragtime Caveman

of Mine



Words and Music by  
Bill Bailey

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Words and Music  
BILL BAILEY

Arr. by  
PAUL BEHM

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and single notes. The piece begins with a whole rest in the right hand and a quarter rest in the left hand.

I know you've heard a-bout the style men, Quite sure you must have heard of  
Way back in long and dis-tant a - ges, Be-fore the time of his-tries

Musical notation for the first vocal line, including a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style.

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, showing the right and left hand parts with chords and bass notes.

wild men You've read of Tar-zan of the Apes "who leaped from  
pa - ges In pre-his-tor-ic times they played on lit-tle

Musical notation for the second vocal line, continuing the melody from the first line.

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, showing the right and left hand parts.

tree to tree just to get his "grapes" And then you've heard of la-zy "Jazz men"  
chop-pin' bowls while the nat-ives swayed Once from a cave there came a danc-er

Musical notation for the third vocal line, concluding the piece with a final note.

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, showing the right and left hand parts.

The craz - y danc - ing razz - ma - tazz men Who tick - le toe and  
A shrewd and fox - y lit - tle pranc - er Who vamped and danced her

shim - my a - round But they have no - thing on a man I've found  
way from the start Straight to the folds of his grand - pa's heart

## CHORUS

(Oh!) rag - time cave - man of mine, Stone - age syn - co - pat - or di - vine,

And when he loves, he holds you tight, And when he gives a kiss he gives it right (Oh!)

Weird moan-ing "Pipes o' Pan" Have no-thing on my

prim-i-tive man { You can't re-sist his sweet harm-o-ny  
When he starts play-ing his fare-well tune

He'll knock you stiff with a rag mel-o-o-dy, When you hear him, you draw  
And says good-night dear then I start to moan, If you leave me, it will

near him } Rag-time cave man of mine  
grieve me }