

## Irving Berlin

### "Ragtime Violin 6 Oct 1911"

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1st verse:]

Mister Brown, Mister Brown had a violin  
Went around, all around with his violin  
Lawdy, how he play'd it, sway'd it, made it moan so  
beautiful

Anna Lize, Anna Lize heard his violin  
Roll'd her eyes, roll'd her eyes at his violin  
Lawdy, how he lov'd her, turtledoved 'er  
When Anna would cry

[chorus:]

Fiddle up, fiddle up on your violin  
Lay right on it, rest your chin upon it  
Doggone you better begin  
And play an overture upon your violin  
Hurry up, hurry up with your violin  
Make it sooner, don't you stop to tune 'er  
Fid, fid, fid, fiddle the middle of your ragtime violin

[2nd verse:]

Mister Brown, Mister Brown at a fancy ball  
Sat around, sat around, sat around the hall  
Wouldn't take a chance to dance because the band was  
terrible

Anna Lize, Anna Lize hit upon a plan  
Roll'd her eyes, roll'd her eyes at the leaderman  
Took his fiddle down to Mister Brown to  
Just kiss him and cry

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