## **Irving Berlin**

## "Yiddle On Your Fiddle Play Some Ragtime 30 Nov"

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## 1st verse:]

Ev'ryone was singing, dancing, springing At a wedding yesterday Yiddle on his fiddle played some ragtime And when Sadie heard him play She jumped up and looked him in the eyes Yiddle swelled his chest 'way out Ev'ryone was taken by surprise When they heard Sadie shout

[chorus:] Yiddle in the middle of your fiddle, play some ragtime Get busy I'm dizzy I'm feeling two years young Mine choc'late baby, if you'll maybe play for Sadie Some more ragtime Yiddle, don't you stop, if you do, I'll drop For I just can't make my eyes shut up Yiddle on your fiddle, play some ragtime

[2nd verse:] At the supper table Sadie thought Yiddle must have flew the coop She looked all around, but could not find him 'Till she heard him drinking soup Sadie waited till they served the fish Then she jumped upon the floor Put a quarter right on Yiddle's dish And yelled to him once more

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