When Alexander Takes His Ragtime Band to France

Verse:
What's that tune I hear? A ringing in my ear;
Come on along, come on along,
It's a wonderful idea. It's Alexander’s band, from down in Dixieland;
He's going “over there” to do his share.

Refrain:
When Alexander takes his ragtime band to France;
He’ll capture ev’ry Hun, and take them one by one.
Those ragtime tunes will put the Germans in a trance;
They’ll throw their guns away, hiphooray! And start right in to dance.
They’ll get so excited they’ll come over the top,
Two step back to Berlin with a skip and a hop;
Old Hindenburg will know he has no chance,
When Alexander takes his ragtime band to France.

Verse:
There’s no time to lose, they’ll put on dancing shoes;
They’ll glide away, and slide away,
When they hear those weary blues. The goose step’s on the wane, the two step’s in again;
Like they advanced at first, they’ve just reversed.

Refrain