

# Dar's Rag-time In De Moon - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Dar's rag-time in de moon.

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Words by Maurice Shapiro. Music by Seymour Furth

Another great sensation, 'mongst de colored population.  
Is caused by Rastus Thompson, whom dey call de rag time coon;  
He's got dem folks excited, all dark town am delighted;  
He says he saw a black coon playing rag-time in de moon.  
He's heard dem banjoes ringing, and colored folks a singing;  
He saw dem clouds cake walking, it was nigger paradise.  
But white folks don't believe him, dey say his eyes deceive him.  
So 'Rastus says dese words to them, as he points up to de skies:

Chorus.

White folks can't fool me, fool me, fool me, for dar's rag-time in de moon:  
When you hear de thunder, thunder, thunder, dey are striking up a tune;  
Some day you'll wander, wander, wander, 'way up in a balloon,  
Den you'll know, what I know, dar's rag time in de moon.  
When white folks am a sleeping, you can see dem wenches peeping  
Up through de attic windows, at de sky dey're sure to glance,  
And when de thunder's pealing, a look of joy comes stealing;  
Dey say it is that nigger, and he plays de rag time dance.  
And when dem stars are shooting, dey think he is saluting.  
And 'Rastus takes his hat off, and de wenches roll dere eyes,  
De coons are acting queerly, dey're crazy now, or nearly.  
For 'Kastus keeps a yelling on, as he points up to de skies:-Chorus.