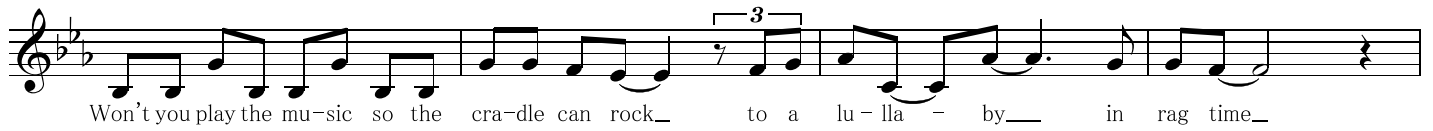


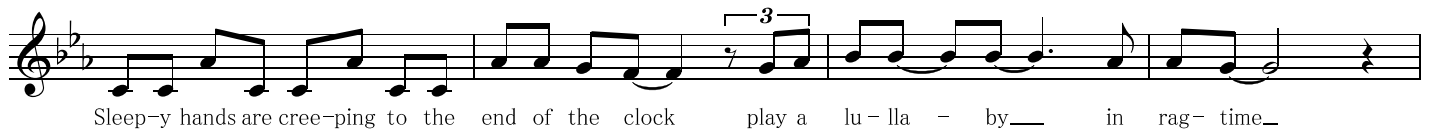
Lullaby in Ragtime

Hard Bop 

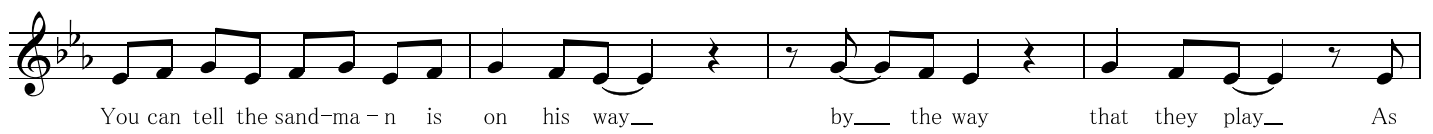
Fm Gm Ab Adim Bb Bb BbM7 Bb7

Won't you play the mu-sic so the cra-dle can rock_ to a lu-lla - by_ in rag time_



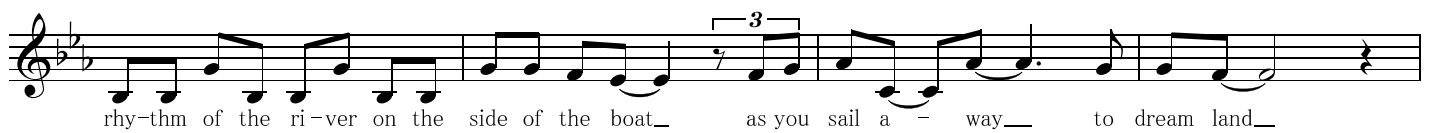
Sleep-y hands are cree-ping to the end of the clock play a lu-lla - by_ in rag- time_



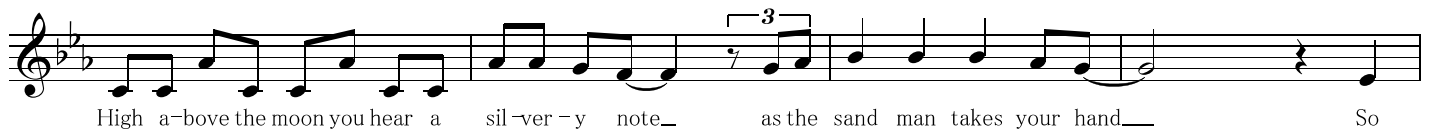
You can tell the sand-ma - n is on his way_ by_ the way that they play_ As



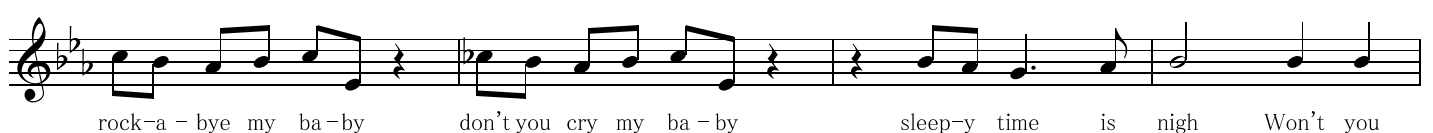
still as the trill of a thrush in a twi - light hush! So you can hear the



rhy-thm of the ri-ver on the side of the boat_ as you sail a - way_ to dream land_



High a-bove the moon you hear a sil-ver - y note_ as the sand man takes your hand_ So



rock-a - bye my ba-by don't you cry my ba-by sleep-y time is nigh Won't you



rock me to_ a rug - time lu - lla - by_