

HELLO, MA BABY

“The Telephone Rag”

Hello, hello, hello,
Hello, hello, hello,

Verse 1

I've got a little baby, but she's out
of sight,
I talk to her across the telephone.
I've never seen my honey but
she's mine all right,
So take my tip and leave this gal
alone.

Every single morning you will
hear me yell,
“Hey Central! Fix me up along the
line.”

He connects me with ma honey,
then I rings the bell,
And this is what I say to baby
mine,

Chorus

Hello! ma baby, Hello! Ma honey,
Hello! ma ragtime gal.
Send me a kiss by wire, baby my
heart's on fire!
If you refuse me, Honey, you'll

lose me, then you'll be left
alone;

Oh baby, telephone and tell me
I'm your own.

Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello there.

Verse 2

This morning through the phone
she said her name was Bess,
And now I kind of know where I
am at.

I'm satisfied because I've got my
babe's address
Here pasted in the lining of my
hat.

I am mighty scared, 'cause if the
wires get crossed,
'Twill separate me from ma baby
mine,

Then some other man will win
her, and my game is lost,
And so each day I shout along the
line,
Hello, hello, hello.
Hello, hello, hello.