

"ALABAMA JUBILEE"

MUSIC BY
GEO. L. COBB

WORDS BY
JACK YELLEN



ELIZABETH MURRAY

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

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Writers of "All Aboard for Dixieland"

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Moderato

Man - do - lins, — vi - o - lins, — Hear the dark - les
Hear that flute, — it's a beaut, And the tunes it's

tun - in' up, the fun be - gins, — Come this way, —
toot - in', toot sie, aint they cute? — Let's be - gin, —

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Don't de - lay, — Bet-ter hur - ry, hon - ey dear, or you'll be miss-in'

It's a sin — To be miss-in' all this syn - co - pat - ed mu - sic!

Mu - sic sweet, — rag-time treat, — Goes right to your

Oh, you Jane, — once a - gain — Give your legs some

head and trick - les to your feet, — It's a re - mind - er, a

ex - er - cise to that re - frain. Boy, that's what makes — me so

mem - o - ry find - er of nights down in old — Al - a - bam' —

dream-y and takes me back home to my old — Al - a - bam' —

4 CHORUS



You ought to see Dea-con Jones— when he rat-tles the bones,—



Old Par-son Brown— fool - in' 'roun like a clown,—



Aunt Je - mi - ma who is past eight-y three,—



Shout-in' "Im full — o' pep! Watch yo' step, watch — yo' step!"



One leg - ged Joe — danced a - roun' on his toe, —

Threw a - way his crutch and hol-lered, "Let 'er go!" — Oh, hon - ey,

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here for an Al - a - ba - ma.

Jub - i - lee. — You ought to lee. —

D.S. $\%$

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