

SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

COLLECTION VOLUME V

Reproducible Song Sheets

For more information about the
Sentimental Sing-Along Collection

SENTIMENTAL PRODUCTIONS
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52 DOWN BY THE OHIO

GUYS:

Down by the O-hi-o
I've got the cutest little o-my-o,
There ain't nobody half as pretty as she,
As sweet as can be,
and jumpin' jeepers creepers!
She's crazy for me!
And what an o-my-o,
The only one I've met
who ever thrilled me so.
She is the cutest girl that I've ever seen,

All milk and honey
if you know what I mean,
With lots of o-my-o
just wait 'til I get back to O-hi-o

GIRLS:

Down by the O-hi-o
I've got the cutest, sweetest o-my-o
He's just a country boy
Who works around farms,
But he has his charms,
And jumpin' jeepers creepers!
When I'm in his arms,
I get so o-my-o,
He is the only one
who ever thrilled me so.
He knows his chickens
and his cabbages, too:
But where the dickens
did he learn to woo-woo?
He's got that o-my-o!
Just wait 'til I get back to O-hi-o!

**53 BACK HOME AGAIN
IN INDIANA**

Back home again in Indiana
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candle light
Still shining bright
Through the sycamores for me,
The new mown hay
From the fields I used to roam.
When I dream about the moonlight
On the Wabash,
Then I long for my Indiana home.

**54 CAROLINA
IN THE MORNING**

Nothin' could be finer than to be
In Carolina in the mornin'
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie
When I meet her in the morning.
Where the morning glories
Twine around the door
Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more.
Strollin' with my girlie
Where the dew is pearly early in the
mornin',
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss
Each little buttercup at dawning.
If I had Alladin's lamp for only a day,
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:
Nothin' could be finer than to be
In Carolina in the mornin'.

55 WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

REFRAIN

Way down yonder in New Orleans
In the land of those dreamy scenes
There's a garden of Eden
That's what I mean,
Creole babies with flashing eyes
Softly whisper with tender sighs,
Stop! Oh won't you give your lady fair
A little smile
Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there
A little while.

1. There is heaven right here on earth
With those beautiful queens
Way down yonder in New Orleans.
2. They've got angels right here on earth
Wearing little blue jeans
Way down yonder in New Orleans.

56 YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

1. There's a yellow rose in Texas
I'm goin' there to see
No other fellow knows her;
Nobody, only me.
She cried so when I left her,
It almost broke my heart,
And if we ever meet again,
We never more shall part.

REFRAIN

She's the sweetest little rosebud
That Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as diamonds

They sparkle like the dew,
You may talk about your Clementine
And sing of Rosalee,
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.

2. Oh I'm going back to find her,
My heart is full of woe.
We'll sing the songs together
We sang so long ago.
I'll pick the banjo gaily
And sing the songs of yore
The yellow rose of Texas,
She'll be mine forever more.

REFRAIN

57 ALABAMA JUBILEE

You oughta see Deacon Jones
When he rattles his bones,
Old Parson Brown
Dancing 'round like a clown
Old Aunt Jemima,
She's past eighty-three
Shoutin' out, full of pep,
"Watch your step! Watch your step!"
One-legged Joe
Dancing 'round on one toe
Throws away his crutches,
Hollers "Let 'er go!"
And then its "Hail, Hail,
The gang's all here
For the Alabama jubilee!"

**58 SHE'LL BE COMING'
ROUND THE MOUNTAIN**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes

2. She'll be drivin' six white horses

3. And we'll all go out and meet her

4. And we'll kill the old red rooster

5. And we'll all have chicken and
dumplings

6. She'll be coming 'round the mountain

**59 TAKE ME OUT TO THE
BALLGAME**

Take me out to the ballgame

Take me out with the crowd

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks

I don't care if I ever get back

For its root, root root for the home team

If they don't win its a shame

For its one! two! three strikes you're out

At the old ballgame!

60 CAMPTOWN RACES

1. Camptown ladies sing this song,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

The camptown race track's five miles
long,

oh, doo-dah day!

I went down there with my hat caved in,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

I'll go back home with a bottle of gin,
oh, doo-dah day!

REFRAIN

Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day
I'll bet my money on the bobtail nag,
Somebody bet on the bay.

2. The long tail filly and the big black
hoss,

doo-dah! doo-dah!

Then fly the track and they both cut 'cross
oh, doo-dah day!

The blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole,
oh, doo-dah day!

REFRAIN

3. Old muley cow come on the track,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

The bobtail fling her over his back,
oh, doo-dah day!

Then fly along like a railroad car,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

Runnin' a race with a shooting star,
oh doo-dah day!

REFRAIN

4. See them flyin' on a ten-mile heat,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

Round the race track then repeat,
oh doo-dah day!

I win my money on the bobtail nag,
doo-dah! doo-dah!

I keep my money in an old towbag,
oh doo-dah day!

61 ROCK-A-BYE YOUR BABY

Rock-a-bye your baby
With a Dixie melody
When you croon, croon a tune
From the heart of Dixie.

Just hang my cradle, mammy mine,
Right on the Mason-Dixon Line;
And swing it from Virginia,
To Tennessee with all
The love that's in ya.

Weep no more my lady,
Sing that song again for me;
And old black Joe, just as though
You had me on your knee;

A million baby kisses I'll deliver
The minute that you sing
The Swanee River
Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby
With a Dixie melody.
I said a Dixie melody.

62 ROBERT E. LEE

1. 'Way down on the levee, in old Alabamy
there's Daddy and Mammy,
There's Efram and Sammy,
On a moonlit night you can find them all.
While they're playing,
The banjos are syncopating.
What's that they're saying?

What's that they're saying?
While they keep playing,
A humming and swaying,
It's the good ship Robert E. Lee,
That's come to carry the cotton away.

REFRAIN

See them shuffling along.
Watch them shuffling along.
Go get your best gal, real pal.
Go down to the levee, I said to the
levee, And join that shufflin' throng,
Hear that music and song,
It's simply great, mate—
waiting on the levee—
Waiting for the Robert E. Lee.

2. The smokestacks are showing.
The whistles are blowing.
The ropes they are throwing.
Excuse me—I'm going,
To that place where all is harmonious.
Even the preacher,
you know he is a dancing teacher.
Have you been down there?
Well, I've been around there.
If you ever go there,
you'll always be found there.
Well, doggone!
Here comes my baby
On that good ship Robert E. Lee.

REFRAIN

**63 CALIFORNIA
HERE I COME**

California, here I come
Right back where I started from,
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun;
Each morning at dawning,
birdies sing an' everything
A sunkist miss said, "Don't be late,"
That's why I can hardly wait.
Open up that Golden Gate;
California here I come.

64 PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY

Won't you play a simple melody
Like my mother sang to me.
One with good old fashioned harmony
Play a simple melody.

Musical demon, set your honey a dreamin'
Won't you play me some rag.
Just change that classical nag
To some sweet beautiful drag.
If you will play from a copy
Of a tune that is choppy,
You'll get all my applause
And that is simply because
I want to listen to rag.