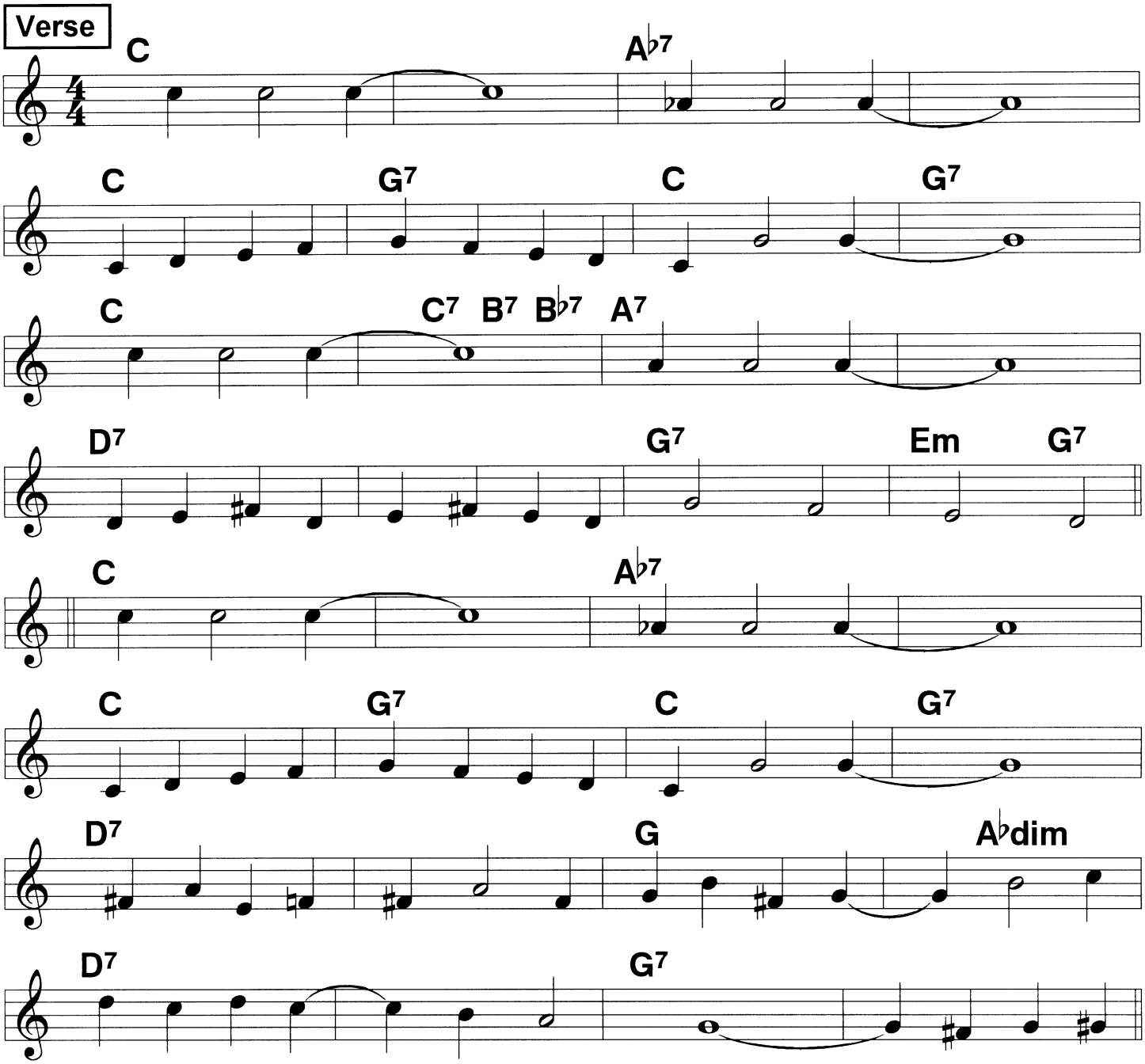
Alabama Jubilee (1)

♩ = 218

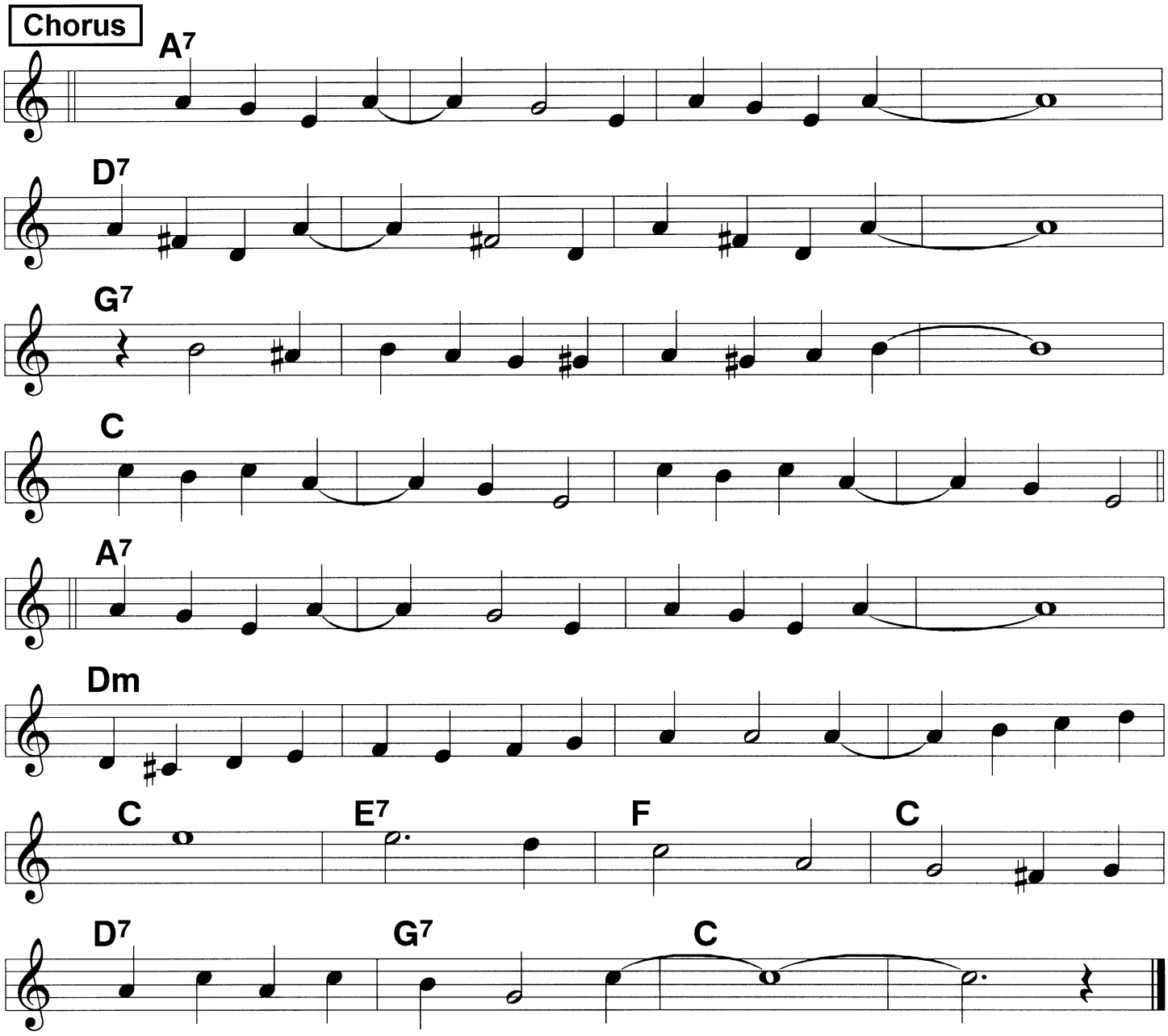
Verse



Verse:
Mando-/lins //// vio-/lins ////;
ev'rybody's tunin; up the fun be-/gins ////
Come this/ way ////, don't de-/lay. ////
Better hurry honey dear, or you'll/ be/ mis-/sin'/

Music sweet, //// ragtime treat ////
Goes right to your head and trickles to your/ feet. ////
It's a remin- der,/ a memory fin- der/ of
Nights down in old /ala-/ bam./// /You ought to

Alabama Jubilee (2)



Chorus:
See Deacon Jones /when/ he rattles the bones. ////
Old Parson Brown /fool-/in' roun' like a clown. ////
|Aunt/ Je- mima who is past eighty three, ////
Shoutin' I'm full /of pep./ watch your step, watch /your step./

One-legged Joe /danced/ a- round on his toe, ////
Throw away his crutch and hollered "let 'er/ go. /Oh honey,
Hail!/// Hail!// the gang's/ all/ here/ for an
Alabama Jubi-/lee //// ///|