

Loading Up the Mandy Lee

music by Henry I. Marshall - lyrics by Stanley Murphy - 1915

See that great big crowd down on the lev - ee to - day! All feel - in' gay,
See old Ma - jor Jeff - er - son, the big lead - er man, Stick in his hand,
count - in' their pay. Good ship Man - dy Lee is load - ed up with cot - ton,
lead - in' the band; Hon - ey, when you hear him play "The Mem - phis Blues," You
Corn and sug - ar cane. All the gals are dressed up in their Sun - day best,
sure will shake your shoes. Miss Ma - ri - a John - son's goin' to ball the jack,
Cal - i - cos, red, white and blue. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's dan - cin' to a
She'll show you all some - thing new. Think of all the spoon - in' when you're
Dix - ie tune, Can't you hear them call - in' you?
com - in' back, That's the time for me and you!
Come on down, come on down, Goin' to be a ju - bi - lee in Nat - chez town.
Hon - ey, dear, can't you hear Miss Ma - lin - da at the win - dow, call - in' out to Miss Clo - rin - da,
"Come on to the bar - be - cue"? 'Cause that's where ev - 'ry - bod - y's gon - na be,
Dan - cin' with your hon - ey, pock - ets full of mon - ey, Af - ter load - ing up the Man - dy
Lee. Lee.