

Alabama Jubilee

Original key: C

music by George L. Cobb • lyrics by Jack Yellen • 1915

See original music at Indiana University and University of Colorado websites

Man - do - lins, vi - o - lins, hear the ban - jos tun - in' up, the fun be - gins.
Hear that flute, it's a beaut', and the tunes it's toot - in', toot - sie, ain't they cute?

Come this way, don't de - lay, bet - ter hur - ry, hon - ey dear, or you'll be miss - in'
Let's be - gin, 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 head and trick - les to your feet,
Oh, you Jane, once a - gain, give your legs some ex - er - cise to that re - frain.

It's a re - mind - er, a mem - o - ry find - er of nights down in old Al - a - bam'.
Boy, that's what makes me so dream - y and takes me back home to my old Al - a - bam'.

You ought to see Dea - con Jones when he rat - tles the bones, Old Par - son Brown

— fool - in' roun' like a clown, Aunt Vir - gin - ia, who is past eigh - ty - three,

Shout - in': "I'm full of pep, watch your step, watch your step," One leg - ged Joe, dan - cin'

roun' on his toe, threw a - way his crutch - es, hol - lered "Let 'er go," Oh, hon - ey,

hail, hail, the gang's all here for an Al - a - bam - a Ju - bi - lee.