On Mobile Bay.

Words by
EARLE C. JONES.

Music by
CHAS. N. DANIELS.

Modto

Banjos are a-ring-ing, and the dar-kies sing-ing
I am not for-get-ten, in the fields of cot-ton

Down on Mo-bile Bay
That are bloom-ing white
Stars are bright-ly shin-ing,
When the night is fall-ing.

and my heart is pin-ing
mem'ries are re-call-ing
For the south each day
Days that bring de-light

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My sweetheart is waiting, cute and fascinating
Then I think of Honey, always bright and sunny

Where I left her by the ocean shore
Waiting down in Dixie land for me

That is why I'm yearning, and my thoughts are turning To Mobile once more.
Waiting by the ocean, with her love devotion Deeper than the sea.

CHORUS.

On Mobile Bay Honey stole my heart a -

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way.
Beside the sea.
When she gave a loving kiss to me. She said "Good-bye!"
While the moon was shining high.
On the dream-ing, beam-ing, gleam-ing Mobile Bay.