The Oceana Roll

Words by:
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Music by
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Moderato

Hi-ly Mi Coy was a
England or Spain, it was

mus - ical boy On the cruis - er Al - a - bama, He was
al - ways the same He'd be there at that "pi - an - a" On the

there on that "pi - an - a" Like a fish down in the sea When he
cruis - er 'A - la - bama, Ev - 'ry morn - in', noon and
night He would

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sailed off some harmony: Ev'ry night out on the ocean He would keep it up with all his might; Ev'ry time he'd start a-playin' All the

get that raggy notion, Start that synco-pated motion low in' boys would start a-wayin', Ev'ry one would keep a sayin' "Don't you

ly; stop!" No one could sleep way out Sailors, take care! oh, you

there on the deep, When Billy cut loose out at sea.
sailors, be ware! For Bill will play on 'till you drop.

rall.

rall.

The G.R. 4
CHORUS

Each fish and worm begins to twist and squirm, The

'ship' starts in to dip and does a cork-screw turn, Just see that

smoke so, black sneak from that old smoke stack! Its

float'in right to heav'en and it won't come back! Now

The O.B. 4
here and there__ you'll see a stool and chair__

slippin' round the cabin shoutin' "I don't care!" And then the

hammock starts a swingin' And the bell begins a ringin' While he's

sittin' at that "piano" There on the Alabama,

Playin' the Once and a Roll.