Floating Down the River
[‘Cause it’s Moonlight now in Dixieland]

Words by ROGER LEWIS
Music by JAMES WHITE

Moderato

Choo! Choo! Choo!
Choo! Choo! Choo!
Come on, Sue,
Look there, Sue,
Here comes that old side-
Who’s that I see a

wheel - er,
Down the riv - er,
Choo! Choo! Choo!
Choo! Choo!
Choo!

hail - in’;
From the rail - in’;
Choo! Choo! Choo!
Choo!
Choo!
Come on, do, A good time for me and you.
Look! it's Lou, She's going to join us, too.

Now the boat is stoppin', see the gang plank droppin';
You must hurry Susan, think of time you're losin';
Hear the music poppin',
all the darkies hoppin',

Beautiful night time,
good time I am choosin',
I'm goin' to take you,

this is the right time.
Come with me.

I'm goin' to make you
Come with me.
CHORUS

Float-in' down the river, float-in' down the river, In the
evenin' by the bright moonlight, These are good times,

that are ne'er forgotten, When the shores are snowy

white with cotton, To the banjos strummin', we will all be hum-
Honey, let me take you by the hand,
I'm goin'.
I'm goin';
Floatin' down the river,
Cause it's moonlight now in Dixieland.
Floatin' land.

Floating down etc.