Respectfully dedicated to our esteemed friend, Mr. Ben Linn.

Underneath The Cotton Moon

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Lively.

Honey do you want to take a
List-en to a dan-dy scheme of

trip,
mine,

Close your eyes and let your mem'-ry slip,
Next time that we go to Car-o-line,

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Roam, home, home to your mammy and mine in
Pet, get, tickets for only one way we'll

Caroline, Make believe you're gettin' off the train,
have to stay, Mister Dreamman always brings you back,

Just imagine that you're home again,
Treats you like a funny jumpin' jack,
Run, run,
Come, come,

someone is callin' you hon',
banjos are startin' to strum,

Underneath The Cotton Moon
CHORUS

Watch-in' and wait-in' underneath the cotton moon,

Watch-in' and wait-in' just to hear a wonderful tune,

buzz of the bee is a sweet melody The bird in the tree knows the

right harmony, The leaves tod-a-lo to and Fro Aint you glad you're

Underneath The Cotton Moon
"My honey dear" Mammy is sayin' pickaninies go to bed,
Mammy is sayin' "Cover up your kinky head," That white out there aint cotton no, It's just the beard of Old Black Joe, That's wa-vin', yes wa-vin'; Underneath the cotton moon, moon.

Underneath The Cotton Moon