At The Mississippi Cabaret

Words by
A. SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Moderato

PIANO

Vamp.

VOICE.

I came to town just to take in the sights,
Most ev'ry one in the town will be there,

I heard about all the music and lights;
Down on the levee you'll notice the Mayor;

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I've seen each café, every cabaret, I want to tell,
see him dance 'round, acting like a clown, He's sixty-two.

You I'm disappointed. Take it from me down in but he looks much younger. Whistles a blow in' the

Old Tennessee, For what you've been paying, why, boats in the stream. They keep it going, till

we get it free! Just come a long and see, they're out of steam. It's like a jubilee,

At The Mississippi Cabaret.
follow the crowd with me, Down to the levee at night.

that's where I want to be, Down to the levee at night.

CHORUS

You'll see them dancing to banjo's ringing, You'll see them prancing.

And hear them singing, Get over Sail!

get over Sail! Go get your baby doll, Just show your gal
the levee. With the new dances a chance they're taking, You'll have to laugh 'til your sides are aching,

Most any night, it's a wonderful sight. At the Mississippi cabaret.