“Camp Meeting Band”

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

Tempo di marcia

Miss Mandy
Camp meeting

Jackson—You hurry up, hurry up,
Bonnet—Come put it on, put it on,
Miss Mandy
With feathers

Jackson—You pretty up, pretty up,
on it—Come stick it on, stick it on,
You're going to
No great big

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You're going to hear some music
That's held in this here nation
Will draw such best band in the land.
If you've got big crowds, as the best band in the land.

Work, why kid, chuck it up, chuck it up,
It's camp meeting...hon'chuck it on, chuck it on,
I'll hitch up

Time, babe, and that's why I feel grand.
And we'll ride to that band stand

Camp Meeting Band
CHORUS

Oh—Oh—

that camp meet-ing band,

I

want to tell you, sis-ter, it's the best in the land!

Yes—true—

the preach-er speaks grand,

Hear what he has to say, Then hear them dark-ies play The

Camp meeting Band 4
Tune of the old Stars and Stripes, just like new. If Sou-
sa could hear them play it, he'd say so too.

I want music grand. Say Give me a camp-

meeting band.