When I'm Sailing On The Nancy Lee

Words by
ARCHIE FLETCHER

Music by
DOMER BROWN and CARVER BENSON

See that steam-boat puffin' over 'cross the bay,
Look my hon-ey, look old dea-con Jones is here,

That's the "Nan-cy Lee" I'd glad-ly bet my pay,
Did you see him climb a-board down at the pier,

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Here comes Uncle Joe, and old Auntie Clue, Posey Deane and
He'll be teaching you, he'll be preaching too, Golden rules of

Harvey Green her Sunday beau, Here comes cousin Deed Miss Lucy
Sunday school my honey dear,

Al-ex with his rag-time band, Look at him a
I have brought the wedding band, Let us have the

strut-tin' like he owned the land, Gee, I'm glad to be up-
preacher join us hand in hand, There's going to be a great big

When I'm Sailing 4
on the sea, On the decks of the Nancy Lee.
ju-bi-lee, On the decks of the Nancy Lee.

CHORUS

When I go sail-ing, sail-ing on the Nancy Lee,
A-
dip-pin' and a-rock-in' with my heart in glee,

Captain, Captain you will hear me shout,
Here's my

When I'm Sailing
tuck-er here's my ticket, I'm no roust-a-bout, When I go sailing, sail-

ing take a tip from me. There'll be no other steam-boat in the

world for me. And wedding bells will chime below the Dix-ie line,

Way down upon the Swa-nee Riv-er, When I'm

sailing on the Nancy Lee.