Loading Up The Mandy Lee

SONG

Lyric by STANLEY MURPHY

Music by HENRY I. MARSHALL

Allegro moderato

PIANO

VOICE

See that great big crowd down on the
See old Major Jefferson, the

lo-vee to-day!
big leader man.

All feelin' gay countin' their pay.
Stick in his hand leadin' the band;

Good ship Mandy Lee is loaded up with cotton,
Honey, when you hear him play the "Memphis Blues You

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Corn and sugar cane. All the gals are sure will shake your shoes. Miss Maria.

dressed up in their Sunday best. Calicos, red. white and blue.

John-sons goin' to ball the jack. She'll show you all something new. Ev'ry body's dan-cin' to a Dixie tune.

Think of all the spoon-in' when you're com-in' back. Can't you hear them call-in' you?

That's the time for me and you!
CHORUS

Come on down, come on down, Goin' to be a jubi-lee in Natchez town.

Honey, dear,

Can't you hear, Miss Malinda at the window,

callin' out to Miss Clorinda, "Come on to

Leading Up The Mandy Lee
Bar - ba - cue? 'Cause that's where ev 'ry dark - y's goin' to be.

Danc - ing with his hon - ey, pock - ets full of mon - ey, Af - ter load - ing up the Man - dy Lee.

Lee.