See Those Mississippi Steamboats On Parade

Lyric by JOE KELSEY

Music by CHARLEY STRAIGHT

Allegro moderato

POANO

VOICE

Don't you hear those whistles blow-ing? There's goin' to be a ju-bi-lee down
don't you hear those ban-jos ring-ing? Each dar-ky there with kiny-hair is

where the Missis-sip-pi's flow-ing; They searched the count-ry un-till they found
join-ing in the old time sing-ing; Old black Joe danc-ing round while they play,

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All those old-time steamboat racers of great renown.
And each colored mammy will be down there today.
Grand old boats with all their beauty,
When those steamboats take their places.

Gray-haired captains still on duty, waiting for that starting bell to sound.
You'll see smiles upon their faces, and just hear those dar-kies shout, hur ray!

CHORUS

Oh, when you see those Mis-sis-sip-pi steamboats on parade,
They all seem proud of records they have made;
Just see that gray-haired master.

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Giving orders to go faster! Just see that old Bell Flower, making twenty knots an hour!

Crowds are loudly cheering from the shore; Just like they did down South before the war! And hear that brass band playing Dixie, Like they did in Eighteen sixty,

For those Mississippi steamboats on parade! Oh when you rade! D. S.

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