MANDY AND ME

SONG

Lyric by WILLIAM MCKENNA

Music by ALBERT GUMBLE

Andante moderato

PIANO

VOICE

In the Dix-ie section where the cot-ton grows-
In the sha-dy spot that's near the riv-er side-
There's my home-
Old Swan-ee-
There's a swell com-plex-ion'd gal a
There I'll build a cot to hold my

Dix-ie rose-
blush-ing bride-
All my own-
Glad we'll be-
Where the sweet mag-ni-ly-blo-som in the spring-
Morn-ing glo ries clim-bing all a-round the place-

Bells will chime
All the time
I'll be home in Dix-ie with a wed-ding ring-
When my Man-dy sees it how her pret-ty face-
mine

CHORUS

There'll be some cel-e-bration-
For Man-dy and me-
On her Dad-dy's plan-ta-

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-tion for Man-dy and me. All the folks and the neigh-
bors will rest from their

la-bors. Ev-ry Jane Joe and An-dy. Dress'd up swell as can be. They'll be gathering How-
sers for Man-dy and me. And the chap-el a bow-
er of roses will be.

cresc.

And as I take my Man-dy's hand in mine. The wed-ding bells will chime a song of

cresc.

true love. For Man-dy and Me. There'll be a cel-e-bra-
Me.

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