

MISSISSIPPI MUD

Words and Music by HARRY BARRIS

ORIGINALLY SUNG
BY

Paul Whiteman's
Rhythm Boys

ON
VICTOR RECORD
No. 20783



MADE
IN
U.S.A.

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New York
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UKE in E $\flat$
 With Piano
 Tune Thus
 F B $\flat$ D G
 Arr. by
 A. J. Franchini

Mississippi Mud

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 HARRY BARRIS

Moderato Slow

When the

sun goes down, the tide goes out The darkies gather 'round and they all be-gin to shout

"Hey! Hey! Un-cle Dud It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud It's a

treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip - pi Mud" What a dance

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do they do! Lord-y, how I'm tell-in' you They don't need no

band They keep time by clap-pin' their hand Just as hap-py as a cow

Chew-in' on a cud When the dark-ies beat their feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud.

INTERLUDE

Lord-y, how they play it Goodness, how they sway it, Un-cle Joe Un-cle

Jim How they pound the mire with vig-or and vim Joy! that mu-sic thrills me

Boy! it near-ly kills me What a show when they go Say, they beat it up eith-er

fast or slow. When the sun goes down, the tide goes out The darkies gather 'round and they

all be-gin to shout "Hey! Hey! Un-cle Dud, It's a treat to beat your feet on the

Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sipi-pi Mud' What a dance

do they do! Lord-y, how I'm tell-in' you They don't need no

band They keep time by clap-pin' their hand Just as hap-py as a cow

Chew-in' on a cud When the dark-ies beat their feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud.