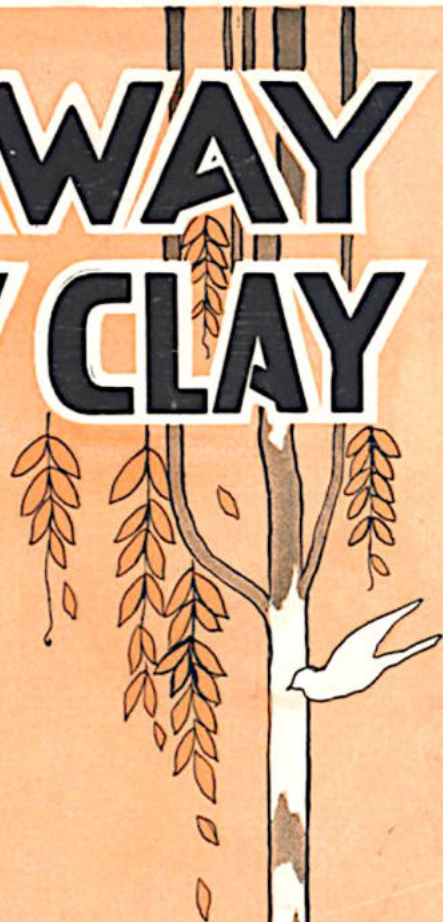


SAILIN' AWAY ON THE HENRY CLAY



LYRIC BY
GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE



JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

5

DETROIT

NEW YORK

SAILIN' AWAY ON THE HENRY CLAY

Lyric by
GUS KAHN

SONG

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Allegro

PIANO

VOICE

Vamp

mf *mp*

Down where the cane and the cot-ton am grow - in' Down where the
I'm tired of liv - in' up North and a - fret - tin' I'm sav - ing

old Mis - sis - sip - pi is flow - in' Good times sure am wait - in' for me —
up all the tips I've been get - tin' No more snow a - blow - in' on me —

That's where I am long - in' to be — this eve - nin' Dressd in their best all the
I'm goin' South to my Ten - nes - see — down yon - der You'll see that old B. and

folks con - gre - gate — in' Down on the lev - ee you'll find them a - wait - in' Wait - in'
O. in a min - ute Just watch that smok - er and you'll find me in — it You can

cresc.

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for that old Hen-ry Clay — To be sail-in' a-way — down the bay
 bet a week from to-day — I'll be right on that old Hen-ry Clay

CHORUS

Sail-in' a-way — sail-in' a-way — Sail-in' in the moonlight on the Hen-ry Clay — Just hear that

bar-ber shop quar-tet a-har-mo-niz-in' While that coon band is im-pro-vis-in'

Slid-in' a-long — glid-in' a-long — Danc-ing till the break of day — Up-on that

up-per deck — just see those darkies spoon — Hug and kiss-in' neath the Dix-ie moon — Oh

boy o-ceans of joy — When you're sail-in' on the Hen-ry Clay — Clay — D.C.