

Mandy Lane

by
WM
McKENNA



Stanley

Mandy Lane

Wm J. Mc KENNA

Slow moderato.

There's an old log cab - in on the,
When the cot - ton fields are bathed in

Swa - nee shore Far a - way,
soft moon light. Lov - ing time,

That's the place my heart is al - ways pin - ing for_ night and day;
'Neath the i - vy vine we spoon each Sum - mer night joy sub lime;

Copyright MCMVIII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co

Successors to The Whitney Warner Pub. Co., Detroit - New York.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MCMVIII,

by Jerome H. Remick & Co. in the Department of Agriculture.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit, y. New York. Depositada conforme a la ley.

Pret - ty lit - tle maid - en wait - ing there for me, —
Preach - er's g'wine to tie the knot next Sun - day morn, —

By the door, — When the steamboat floats a - long the
Glad we'll be, — Life will al - ways be one grand, sweet

old Swa - nee — I'll sing to the shore. —
hon - ey - moon, For Man - dy and me. —

CHORUS.

Man - dy Lane, Man - dy Lane, Moon am shining on the fields of Su - gar cane,

All o' the time In rain or shine, Prom-ise you'll be

true, Oh, Man - dy come to me, do, I long for you.

I'm your hon-ey boy and you're my La - dy Lou, Man - dy,

my pret-ty Man - dy Lane, I love you. you.

1. 2.