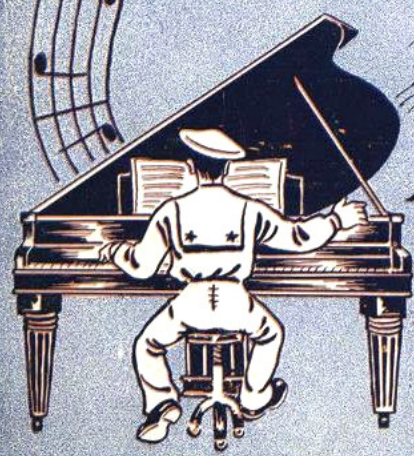


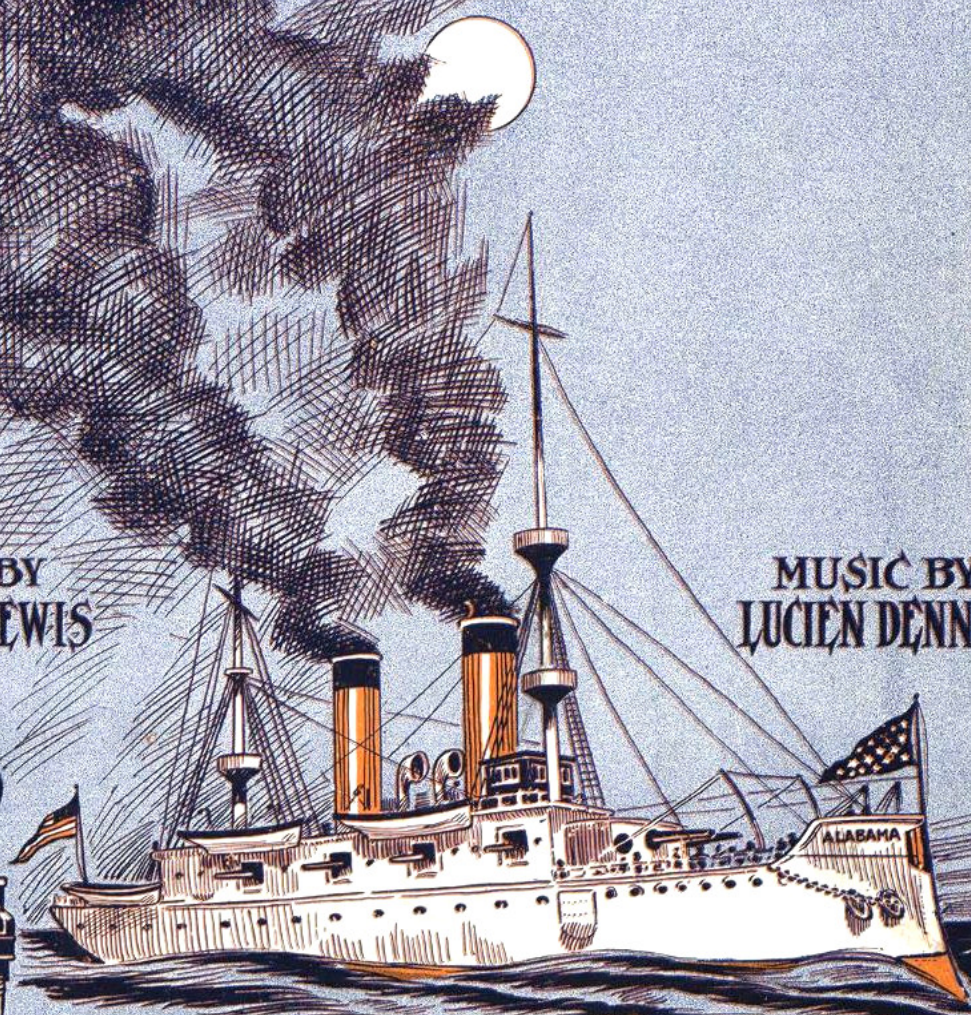
WORDS BY
ROGER LEWIS

MUSIC BY
LUCIEN DENNI

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NEW YORK, DETROIT.



Oceana Roll



The Oceana Roll

Words by
ROGER LEWIS

Music by
LUCIEN DENNI

Moderato

f

mf

Bil - ly Mc Coy was a
England or Spain, it was

p

mf

mus - i - cal boy — On the cruis - er Al - a - bam - a, He was
al - ways the same, — He'd be there at that "pi - an - a" On the

there on that "pi - an - a" Like a fish down in the sea — When he
cruis - er A - la - bam - a, Ev - 'ry morn - in', noon and night — He would

rat-tled off some har-mo - ny; — Ev'-ry night out on the o-cean He would
keep it up with all his might; — Ev'-ry time he'd start a-play-in' All the

get that rag-gy no-tion, Start that syn-co-pa-ted mo-tion lov-in' -
boys would start a-sway-in', Ev'-ry one would keep a say-in', "Don't you

ly; — No one could sleep 'way out
stop!" — Sail-ors, take care! oh, you

rall.
there on the deep, When Bil-ly cut loose — out at sea. —
sail-ors, be-ware! For Bill will play on — 'till you drop. —
rall.

CHORUS

mf

Each fish and worm— be - gins to twist and squirm, The

mf

ship starts in to dip and does a cork-screw turn;— Just see that

smoke so black— sneak from that old smoke - stack!— Its

float - in' right to heav - en and it won't come back;— Now

here and there you'll see a stool and chair

slip - pin' 'round the cab - in shout - in' "I don't care!" And then the

ham-mock starts a swing - in' And the bell be - gins a ring - in' While he's

sit - tin' at that "pi - an o", There on the Al - a - bam - a,

Play - in' the O - ce an - a Roll.