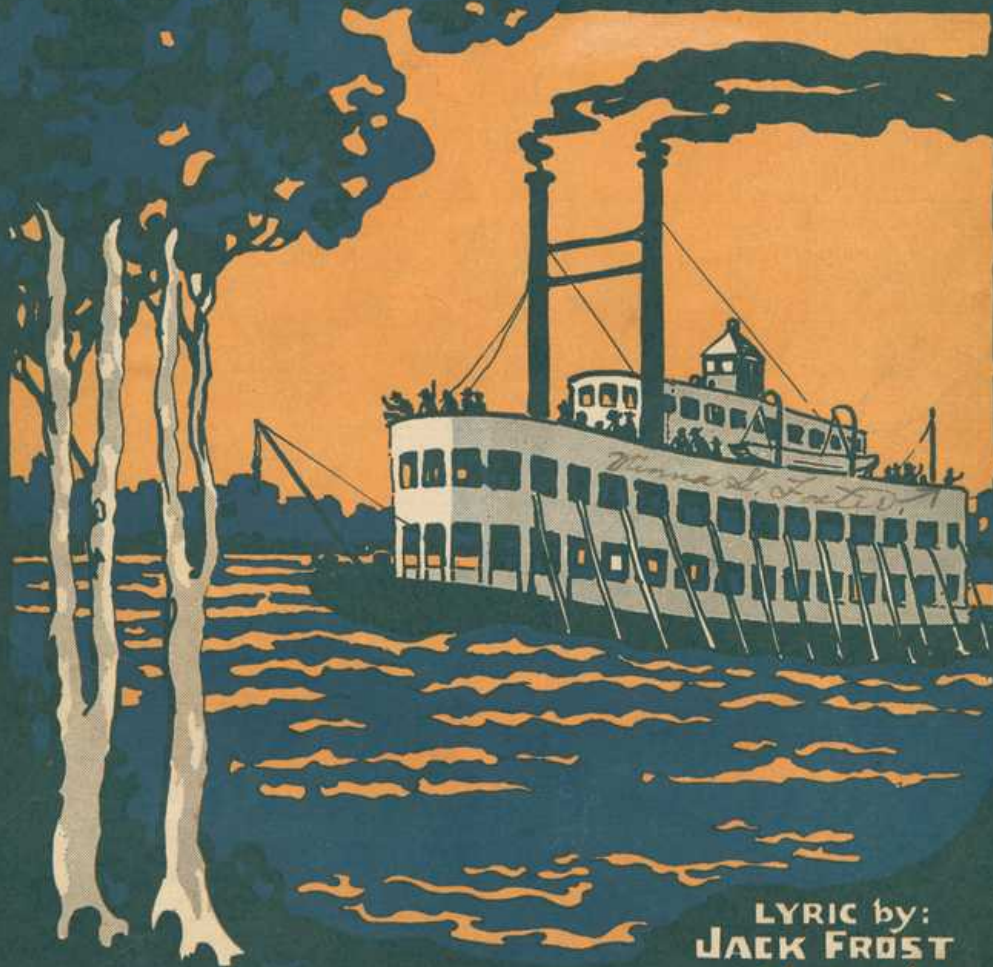


FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN



LYRIC by:
JACK FROST
MUSIC by:
F. HENRI KLINKMANN

McKinley Music Co.
CHICAGO—NEW YORK
ROOT POPULAR EDITION

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Floatin' Down To Cotton Town

Lyric by
JACK FROST

Music by
F. HENRI KLIKMANN

Lively

mp

I just dropped in to see you all and say— I leave to-day,
Just see those south-ern ros-es 'long the shore,— There's just one more

Vamp

p *mp*

I'm on my way;— I'm go-in' back to sun-ny Dix-ie-land,—
I'm long-in' for;— The cot-ton blos-soms in the moon-light fair—

That's why I came to shake you by the hand. The min-ute when I cross that Dix-ie Line
Re-mind me of my mam-my's snow-white hair. Just hear that mu-sic'neath the south-ern moon

— No more I'll pine, won't that be fine? Mis-ter Cap-tain, don't fail— me, just
— While dark-ies croon a Dix-ie tune; Mis-ter Cap-tain, you've hur-ried, but

hur - ry and sail me To that gal of mine.
don't keep me wor - ried, Land me there right soon!

CHORUS

p-f

Float-in' down, my hon-ey, float-in' down, Float-in' on the riv-er down to

Cot-ton Town; Just hear that whis - tle toot! toot! toot-in' a - way, — And those dark - ies

sing - in', ban-jos ring-in'till the break of day. Hon-ey lamb, my lit-tle hon-ey lamb,

marcato

I'll come back to you and Al-a - bam', While fields of su-gar cane seem to wel-come me a -

*ad lib.**colla voce*

gain, Float-in' down to Cot-ton Town. 1 2 D.S. §
Town. §

*a tempo**a tempo*