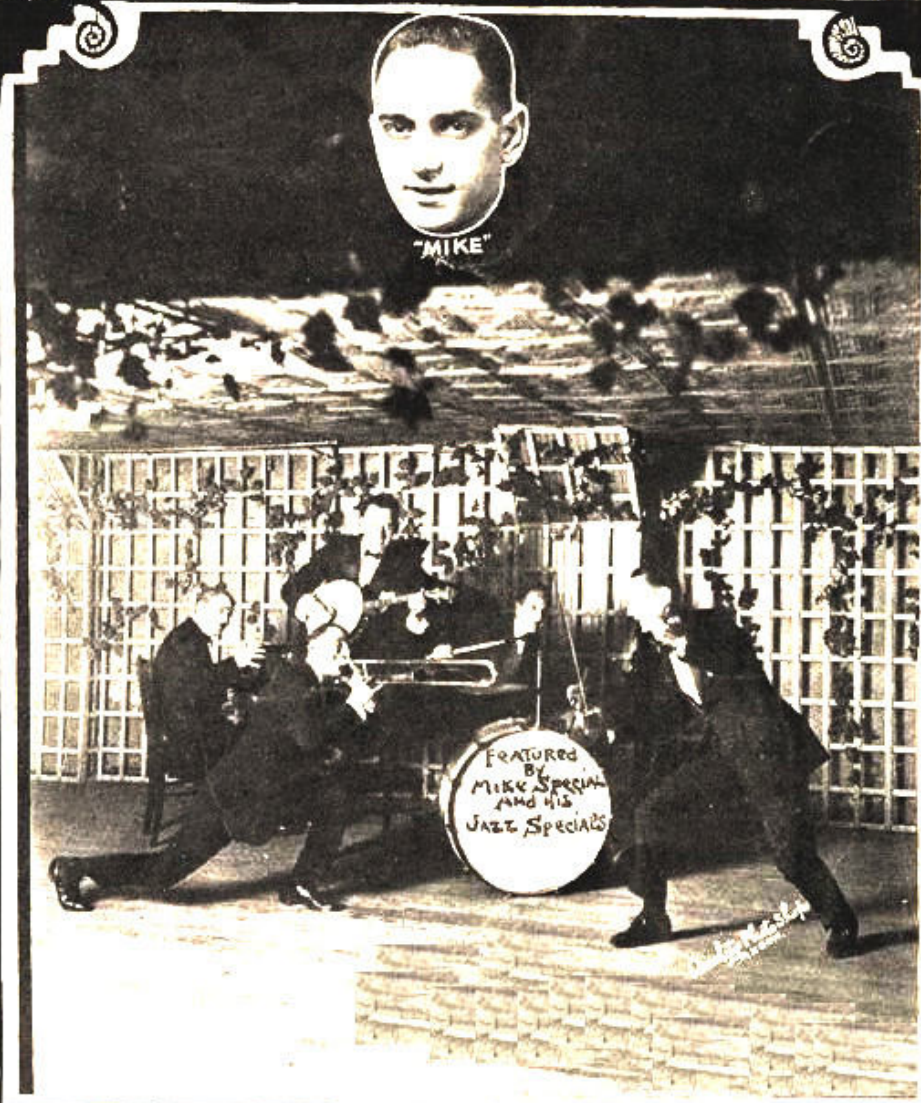


# When The Jass Band Plays THAT SOUTHERN MELODY



SONG

BY

LEE SPRANKLE  
AND  
FLOYD RODRICK

o SPRANKLE-WARD & SPRANKLE  
MUSIC PUBLISHERS  
AKRON OHIO  
THE KEY TO GOOD MUSIC!

# When The Jazz Band Plays That Southern Melody

Words &amp; Music by

This Composition is reproduced  
on Piano Rolls and Records

LEE SPRANKLE &  
FLOYD RODRICK

## INTRO.

## VOICE

Mis-ter lead-er man                      Strike up your jazz band                      And play that dear old southern  
I can hard-ly wait                      Till the clock strikes eight                      Then I can hear the dear old

mel-o-dy                      Just like my mammy used to sing to me                      For \_\_\_\_\_ it takes me back to Dixie  
tunes they play                      I know that I could listen night and day                      They \_\_\_\_\_ bring back fond mem'ries of a

Where I long to be                      Please don't hes-i-tate \_\_\_\_\_                      For I re-fuse to wait  
Home so far a-way                      Just one lit-tle strain                      Will take me there a-gain

## CHORUS

When \_\_\_\_\_ I hear the jazz band play That south-ern mel-o-dy \_\_\_\_\_ It

takes me to that sun-ny land Right on my mammys knee I see each

old fam-il-iar place Ev'-ry kind and lov-ing face— When I hear that

ban-jo strum-in' Oh mammy I am com-in' Back to good old days When but a

boy I used to dwell In that lit-tle cot-tage' Mong the trees

I seem to hear Their gen-tle voic-es call-ing When the

jazz band plays that south-ern mel-o-dy