

Introduced with Tremendous success by EDDIE CANTOR IN "KID BOOTS"

ALABAMA BOUND

Words and Music by
BUD DE SYLVA
BUD GREEN and
RAY HENDERSON



BLOSSOM SEELEY

MUSIC PUBLISHERS
COR. BROADWAY & 47th STREET
New York.

MADE IN U.S.A.

STAMPED

Alabama Bound

Words by
BUD DeSYLVA
and BUD GREEN

Marcia (*Brightly*)

Ukelele in D
With Piano
Tune Thus
A D F# B

Music by
RAY HENDERSON

Good - bye, blues _____
Hel - lo, joy _____

Bird-ies are sing-in' ev-ry old thing in tune, _____ Good - bye,
Nev - er knew I would, nev-er knew I could smile, _____ Hel - lo,

blues _____ Noth - in' but laughter mornin' and af-ter - noon _____
joy _____ Tho' I've been tearful I see each cheerful mile _____

Arr. for the uke. by Dick Konter

Copyright MCMXXXV by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc. Cor. Broadway & 47th Street, New York.
Propiedad Asegurada Para La Republica Mexicana MCMXXXV Todos Los Derechos Reservados.
Derechos De Reproduccion Reservados En Cuba y Sud y Central America.

International Copyright Secured.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
Including Public Performance For Profit.

Made in U. S. A.

Saw a rose-bud in a store So I'm go - in' where there's more,
I've been dream-in' dreams each day Of that sun-shine far a - way,

Good - bye, blues! Troubles are o-ver I'll be in clov-er soon:
Hel - lo, joy No one's been sadder, now I'll be glad a - while.

CHORUS

I'm Al-a - bam-y bound There'll be no "Heeb-ie Jeeb-ies" hangin' round,

Just gave the mean-est tick-et man on earth All I'm worth.

from patter

To put my toot-sies in an up-per berth_ Just hear that choo choo sound
lucky bound

I know that soon we're goin' to cov-er ground And then I'll
To have some-one to put my arms a-round That's why I'm

hol-ler so the world will know "Here I go"
shout-in' for the world to know "Here I go"

I'm Al-a-bam-y bound. I'm Al-a bound.
I'm Al-a-bam-y bound. I'm Al-a bound.

PATTER

I can hear that choo choo whis-tle blow, Watch that en-gine when we start to go,

L.H.

Now we're in Bal-ti - more Knock-in' at Dixie's door What's that, Bill? Louisville We passed that be-fore,

Fields o' cot-ton tell me where I am Hear that fel-ler yell-in' "Al-a - bam"

L.H.

L.H.

Mam - my, Mam - my, Get your kiss-es ready for yo' hon - ey lamb, I'm just a

D. S. al Fine.

to last half of Chorus