SAILING DOWN THE CHESAPEAKE BAY

SONG
Words by
JEAN C. HAYEZ
Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

PUBLISHED BY
JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK/Detroit
Sailing Down The Chesapeake Bay

Words by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

'Round the bend I see the steamer
Hurry, dear, the steamer aint a comin',
dear,
mile away,

Headin' here,
Down the bay,
To this pier;

Copyright MCMXIII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXIII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Performing rights reserved.
If you hurry we will make it, never fear.

See the smoke a-pour-in' from her funnels gay,

Hon-ey aint that min-ion,

Line.

Aint she sail-ing pret-ty as she hugs the shore,

Put your bib and tuck-er on and come with me,

pic- ture
grand!

Steam-in' for
Sights we'll see,

Bal - ti - more;

You'll a - gree;

Hear the paddles turn-in'

Hear the dar-kies hum-min'

Hear the wa-ter churn-in' She's the queen of Ches - a-peake Bay!

While the steam-er's com- in' She's the Belle of Ches - a-peake Bay!

Sailing Down The etc. 4
CHORUS

Come on Nancy, put your best dress on,

Chesapeake Bay,

All aboard for Baltimore and if we're late they'll

all be sore, Now look here Captain, let us catch that boat,

Sailing Down The etc. 4
We can't swim and listen, we can't float! Darkies humming

-min' a good old tune,
Up on deck, is the place to spoon,

Cuddle up close, beneath the silvery moon,

Sailing down the Chesapeake Bay.