SAILIN' AWAY ON THE HENRY CLAY

SONG

LYRIC BY GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

FOUR MARX BROS

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.

DETOIT NEW YORK
SAILIN' AWAY ON THE HENRY CLAY

Lyric by GUS KAHN

Music by EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

'Allegro

VOICE

Down where the cane and the cotton am growin'
I'm tired of livin' up North and a-frettin'
Down where the old Mississippi is flowin'
Good times sure am waitin' for me

up all the tips I've been gettin'
No more snow a-blowin' on me

That's where I am long-in' to be
I'm goin' South to my Tennessee
don't even' Dress'd in their best all the folks congre-gate in
Q. In a minute
Down on the levee you'll find them a-waitin'
Just watch that smoker and you'll find me in it
Waitin'

You can

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Performing rights reserved
for that old Henry Clay
betr a week from to-day
i'll be right on that old Henry Clay

CHORUS
Sail-in' a-way sail-in' a-way
Sail-in' in the moonlight on the Henry Clay
barber shop quartet a-har-mo-niz-in'
While that coon band is improvin'
Slid-in' a-long glid-in' a-long
Danc-ing till the break of day
up-per deck just see those darkies spoon
Hug and kiss-in' neath the Dix-ie moon

boy oceans of joy
When you're sail-in' on the Henry Clay
D.C.