

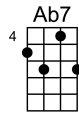
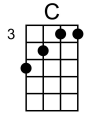
Alabama Jubilee

Words by: J. Yellen Music by: J. Cobb (1915)

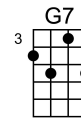
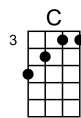
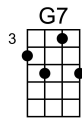
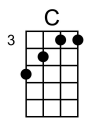
Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

Play this great old song in a 4/4 ragtime tempo. As you can see, I've taken the liberty to add "ukuleles" to the first line. It just seems to fit. In the 3rd line hold the C chord and just add your little finger to form the Am chord. Have fun!

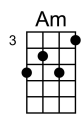
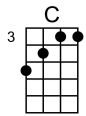
Verse:



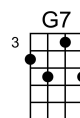
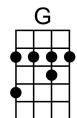
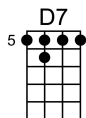
Man - do - lins, Uk - u - le - les, Vi - o - lins,
Hear that flute, it's a beaut,



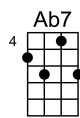
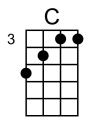
Ev - 'ry bod - y's tun - in' up, the fun be - gins.
And the tunes it's toot - in', toot - sie, ain't they cute?



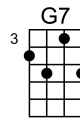
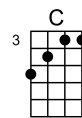
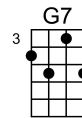
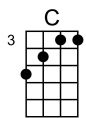
Come this way, don't de - lay,
Let's be - gin, it's a sin,



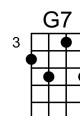
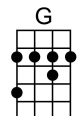
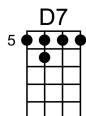
Bet - ter hur - ry hon - ey dear, or you'll be miss - in'
To be mis - sin' all this sync - o - pat - ed mus - ic!



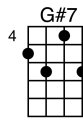
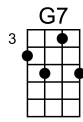
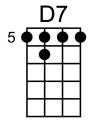
Mu - sic sweet, rag - time treat,
Oh, you Jane, once a - gain,



Goes right to your head and trick - les to your feet,
Give your legs some ex - er - cise to that re - frain,

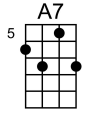


It's a re - mind - er, a mem - o - ry find - er of
Boy, that's what makes me so dream - y and takes me back

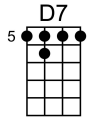


nights down in old Al - a - bam'! Oh, ya
home to my old Al - a - bam'! Oh, ya

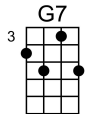
Chorus:



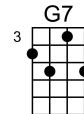
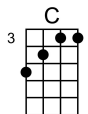
Ought to see Mis - ter Jones rat - tle the bones,



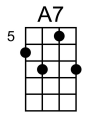
Old Colo - nel Brown fool a - round like a clown,



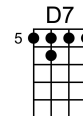
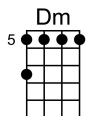
Miss Vir - gin - ia who is past eight - y three, shout - in'



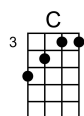
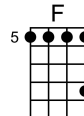
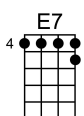
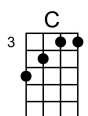
"I'm full o' pep! Watch yo' step, watch yo' step!",



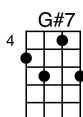
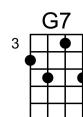
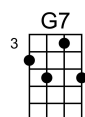
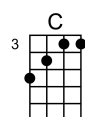
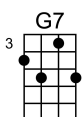
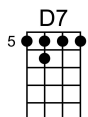
One leg - ged Joe dance a - round on his toe,



Threw a - way his crutch and hol - ler, "Let 'er go!" Oh, hon - ey,



Hail! Hail! the gang's all here for an



Al - a - ba - ma Jub - i - lee.

Oh, (2nd verse)

Oh, ya (repeat chorus)