

Alabama Jubilee

Geo. L. Cobb, Jack Yellen - 1915

Verse 1:

[C]Mandolins, [Ab7]violins [C]Hear the music
[Dm7]tunin [G7]upThe [C]fun [C#dim]be - [G7]gins
[C]Come this way [Am]Don't delay
[D7]Better hurry honey dear or [G]you'll be [G9]mis - [G7]sin'

[C]Music sweet [Ab7]Ragtime treat
[C]Goes right to your [Dm7]headAnd [G7]trickles [C]to your feet
[D7]It's a reminder a [G]memory fin -[Abdim]der
Of [D7]nights down in old Ala [G7]bam' [C#dim][G7]

Chorus:

You oughta [A7]see Deacon Jones,when he rattles the bones
[D7]Old Parson Brown, foolin' roun' like a clown
[G7]Old Aunt Jemima, past eighty three
[C] Shoutin'"I'm full o' pep, watch yo' step watch yo'step"

[A7]One legged Joe, danced a roun' on his toe
[Dm]Threw away his [A7]crutch and hollered,
[Dm]"Let [A7]'er [Dm]go!"
On [D7] honey [C]Hail! [E7]Hail!
The [F]gang's all [C]here
[Cdim] for an [D7]Alabama [G7]Jubil [C]ee. [Cdim][G7]

Verse 2:

[C]Hear that flute [Ab7]It's a beaut [C]And the tunes its
[Dm7]tootin'[G7]Tootsie [C]ain't [Dbdim]they [G7]cute
[C]Let's begin [A7]It's a sin
[D7]To be missing all this, synco [G7]pated [G9]mu [G7]sic
[C]Oh you Jane, [Ab7]Once again
[C]Give your legs some [Dm7]exer [G7]cise to [C]that refrain
[D7]Boy that's what makes me so [G7]Dreamy and [Abdim]takes me back
[D7]Home to my old Ala [G7]bam' [Dbdim][G7]