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Respectfully dedicated to our esteemed friend, Mr Ben Linn.

Underneath The Cotton Moon

Words by
SAM. M. LEWIS.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Lively.

Honey do you want to take a

Listen to a dandy scheme of.

trip,

Close your eyes and let your mem'ry slip,

mine,

Next time that we go to Carolina,
Roam, home, home to your mam-my and mine in
Pet, get, tick-ets for only one way we'll

Car-o-line, Make be-lieve you're get-tin' off the train,
have to stay, Mis-ter Dream-man al-ways brings you back,

Just im-age that you're home a-gain,
Runs you like a fun-ny jump-in' jack,

some-one is call-ing you hon;
ban-jos are start-ing to strum,

Just see them

Underneath The Cotton Moon
CHORUS

Watch-in' and wait-in' underneath the cotton moon,

Oh, darkies

Watch-in' and wait-in' just to hear a wonderful tune, Where the

buzz of the bee is a sweet melody The bird in the tree knows the

right harmony, The leaves to-d-a-lo to and fro Aint you glad you're

Underneath The Cotton Moon
here—“My honey dear” Mammy is sayin’ pickaninies go to

Just listen

bed, Mammy is sayin’ “Cover up your kink-y head,” That

white out there aint cot-ten no, It’s just the beard of Old Black Joe, That’s

wa-vin’, yes wa-vin’, Underneath the cot-ten moon, moon.

Underneath The Cotton Moon