The Cincinnati Dream
(Father of the "Blues")

Words and Music by
IOWEN M. LAWSON
Composer of: "Hot Tamales"

Moderato

Piano

I can see the river

1. Way down on the levee in the town where I be-

2. Sometimes I feel sad and lonely sometimes I feel

And my "Nancy Lee"

long, I used to hear a river melody,

blue, It's all about my sweet-heart Nancy Lee,
How my heart would quiver

It was called the "Dream" oh! honey please don't treat me
She lived on the levee but her heart was good and wrong,
'Twas long before the "Blues" from Tennessee.

true, I only wish that she had married me.

Chorus

Up and down the stream

Way down on the levee we would all sing a song,

M. P. Wells would steam

While the band would

Way down on the levee we would scream,

Spoken (Sweet mamma kiss your papa)

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play "Annie Laurie"

lev-ee we would dance all night long

to the Cincinnati

sing the Dream.

2nd bass ending

nat, Cincinnati Dream. Some dream, Dream. Some dream.

(The Dream)

Don't treat me wrong

Sweet Nancy Lee

1. Don't treat me, Don't treat me

wrong.

2. Sweet Nancy, Sweet Nancy

Lee,

Don't treat me wrong

Sweet Nancy Lee

Don't treat me

Sweet Nancy

wrong;

Honey babe, Please don't treat me

My sweet Nancy

Lee.

D.S. al fine

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