"Steamboat Bill"

Words by
REN SHIELDS.

Music by
LEIGHTON PROS.

Allegro moderato.

Down the Mississippi steamed the Mississippi steamed the Mississippi steamed the
Up then stepped a gambling man from Mississippi steamed the Mississippi steamed the
Rivers all in mourning now for

Whisper will, commanded by that pilot, Mister Steamboat Bill. Whisper will, commanded by that pilot, Mister Steamboat Bill. Whisper will, commanded by that pilot, Mister Steamboat Bill. Whisper will, commanded by that pilot, Mister Steamboat Bill.

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owners gave him orders on the strict Q. To try and beat the record of the Billy flashed a roll that surely was a bear, the boiler, it exploded, blew them crepe on ev'ry steam-boat that plows those streams from Memphis right to Natchez down to

"Robert E. Lee." Just feed up your fires, let the old smoke roll, up in the air. The gambler said to Billy as they left the wreck, "I New Orleans. The wife of Mister William was at home in bed.

Burn up all your cargo if you run out of coal. If we don't beat that record, Billy don't know where we're going, but we're neck in neck." Says Bill to the gambler, "I'll tell When she got the tele-gram that Steam-boat's dead. Says she to the children, Blesseach

told the mate, "send my mail in care of Peter to the Golden gate." you what I'll do, I will bet another thousand I'll go higher than you! hon-ey lamb, the next pa-pa that you have will be a rail-road man."

Steamboat Bill, 3.
CHORUS

Steam-boat Bill, steam-ing down the Mis-sis-sip-pi,
he tore up the Mis-sis-sip-pi,
miss-ing on the Mis-sis-sip-pi,

Steam-boat Bill, a migh-ty man was he.
the tide it made him swear.
is with an an gel band,

Steam-boat Bill, steam-ing down the Mis-sis-sip-pi,
he tore up the Mis-sis-sip-pi, the ex
miss-ing on the Mis-sis-sip-pi, he's a
going to beat the re-cord of the "Ro-bert E. Lee."
plos-ion of the boi-ler got him up in the air.
pilot on a fer-ry in that Pro-mised Land.

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