The Oceana Roll

Words by ROGER LEWIS

Music by LUCIEN DENNI

Moderato

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rat-tled off some harmony; Ev'ry night out on the ocean He would keep it up with all his might: Ev'ry time he'd start a-playin' All the
get that raggy notion, Start that syncopated motion lovin' boys would start a-swayin'; Ev'ry one would keep a-sayin', "Don't you
ly; No one could sleep way out Sailors, take care! oh, you
there on the deep, When Billy cut loose out at sea. sailors, beware! For Bill will play on 'til you drop.

The O.R. 4
CHORUS

Each fish and worm begins to twist and squirm, The

ship starts into dip and does a cork-screw turn; Just see that

smoke so black sneak from that old smoke-stack! Its

floatin' right to heaven and it won't come back; Now

The G.B. 4
here and there you'll see a stool and chair

slip pin round the cabin shoutin' "I don't care!" And then the

hammock starts a swingin' And the bell begins a ringin' While he's

sitatin' at that "piano" There on the Alabama,

Playin' the Ocean Roll.