Sailing Down The Chesapeake Bay

Words by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

'Round the bend I see the steam-er
Hur-ry, dear, the steam-er aint a

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If you hurry we will make it, never fear—On the old D——
See the smoke pouring in' from her funnels gay—Honey aint that

Sights we'll see, I hear the cher' in' she's the belle of Ches—

While the hear she sail-ing pret-ty as she hugs the shore—
Put your bib and tuck-er on and come with me—

min-ion, Line—
Aint she sail-ing pret-ty as she hugs the shore—

picture grand!

Steam'in' for Bal-ti-more—Hear the pad-dles turn-in'
Sights we'll see, You' ll a-gree—Hear the dar-kies hum-min'

Hear the wa-ter churn-in' she's the queen of Ches—a-peek Bay!
While the steam-er's com-in' she's the belle of Ches—a-peek Bay!

Sailing Down The etc. 4
CHORUS

Come on Nancy, put your best dress on, Come on Nancy, put your best dress on,

Every thing is love ly on the Chesapeake Bay,

All aboard for Baltimore and if we're late they'll all be sore, Now look here Captain, let us catch that boat,
We can't swim—and listen, we can't float! Dar-kies hum-

-min' a good old tune, Up on deck, is the place to spoon,

Cud-dle up close, beneath the sil-vry moon,

Sail-ing down the Ches-a-peake Bay.

Bay. D.S.