

SM 1513

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# Dancing On The Levee

Words & Music by  
WILLIAM J. Mc KENNA

Moderato

*f*

Lit - tle Pick - a - nin - ny,  
Mam-my calls her ba - bies,

*mp* *p*

Star - ry night in June, Gaz - es at the  
pats each kink - y head, Fond good - night is

moon, \_\_\_\_\_ And then he soft - ly hums a tune.  
said, \_\_\_\_\_ And then she tucks them in - to bed.

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Lit - tle feet start shuf - fling on the riv - er shore, —  
 Sleep - y Pick - an - nin - nies on the cab - in floor, —

*p*

While his mam - my vain - ly calls him from the cab - in door.  
 Strain their ears just to hear the hap - py folks down on the riv - er shore.

CHORUS

Danc - ing on the Lev - ee while the moon looks down,

*p. f*

Hear the steam-boats pound - ing, whis - tles sound - ing, Ban - jos soft - ly plunk - ing

Sweet old dark-ie tunes; Riv-er rip-ples gen-tly heath the moon, oh! Ras-tus!

Songs of Swan-ee Riv-er, 'old Ken-tuck-y home, While they're Pig-eon wing-ing,

hear them sing-ing 'Way down South in Dix-ie, on a sum-mer night,

Danc-ing in the Bright Moon light. light.