

SM 3607

# SAILIN' AWAY ON THE HENRY CLAY

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

SONG

Music by  
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Allegro

PIANO

VOICE

Down where the cane and the cot-ton am grow - in' Down where the  
I'm tired of liv - in' up North and a - fret - tin' I'm sav - ing

Vamp

old Mis-sis-sip-pi is flow - in' Good times sure am wait - in' for me  
up all the tips I've been get - tin' No more snow a - blow - in' on me

That's where I am long-in' to be this eve-nin' Dress'd in their best all the  
I'm goin' South to my Ten-nes-see down yon-der You'll see that old B. and

folks con-gre-gate in' Down on the lev-ee you'll find them a-wait-in' Wait-in'  
O. in a min-ute Just watch that smok-er and you'll find me in-it You can

cresc.

Copyright MCMXVII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co. New York & Detroit

Copyright, Canada, MCMXVII by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co. New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

Performing rights reserved

for that old Hen-ry Clay — To be sail-in' a-way — down the bay —  
 bet a week from to-day — I'll be right on that old Hen-ry Clay —

CHORUS

Sail-in' a-way — sail-in' a-way — Sail-in' in the moonlight on the Hen-ry Clay — Just hear that

bar-ber shop quar-tet a-har-mo-niz-in' While that coon band is im-pro-vis-in'

Slid-in' a-long — glid-in' a-long — Danc-ing till the break of day — Up-on that

up-per deck — just see those darkies spoon — Hug and kiss — in' neath the Dix-ie moon — Oh

boy o-ceans of joy — When you're sail-in' on the Hen-ry Clay — Clay — *D.C.*