

Alabama Jubilee

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by GEORGE L. COBB
Arr. by Ed. Smith

INTRODUCTION
Moderato



Hail! Hail! The gang's all here for an Al - a - bam - a Ju - bi - lee.

VERSE

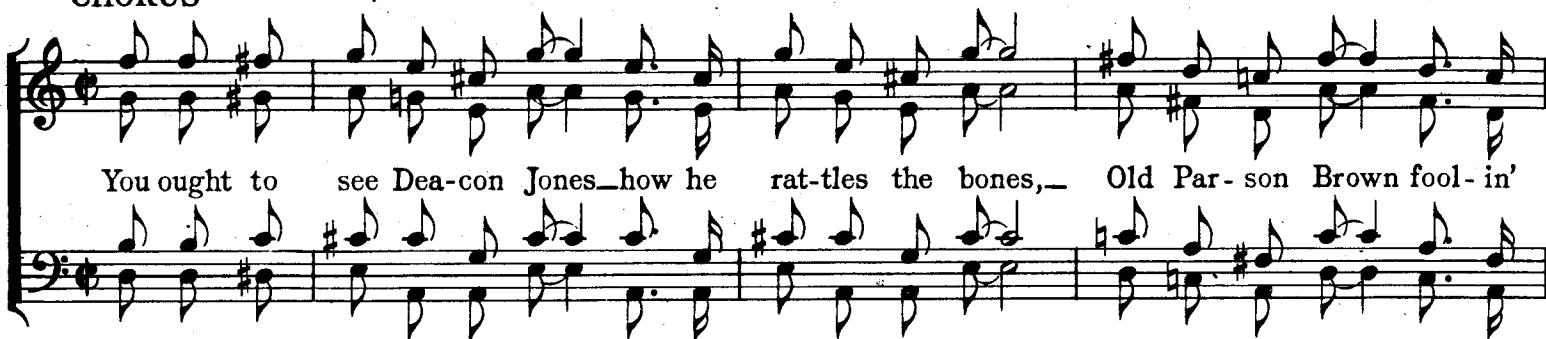
You'll hear those Man - do - lins, plink - a - plink, plink vi - o - lins, ping Hum
Hear the dark - ies tun - in' up, the

fun be - gins, Come this way, Don't de - lay, bet - ter hur - ry, hon - ey dear, or you'll be mis - sin'

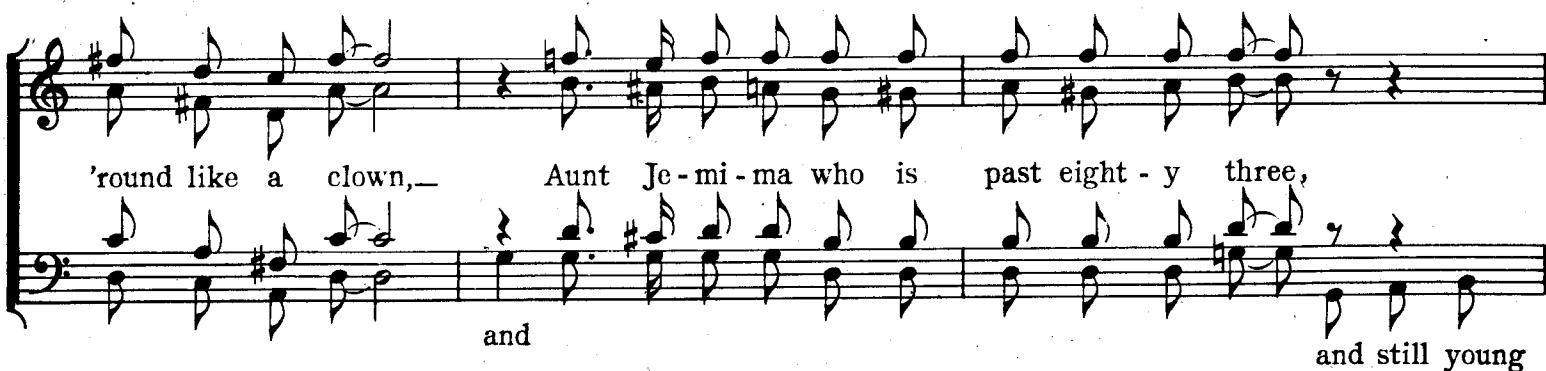
Mu - sic sweet, - rag - time treat, Hum to your feet, It's a re - mind - er, a
Goes right to your head and trick - les

mem - o - ry find - er of nights down in old Al - a - bam, bum - bum - bum - bum - bum

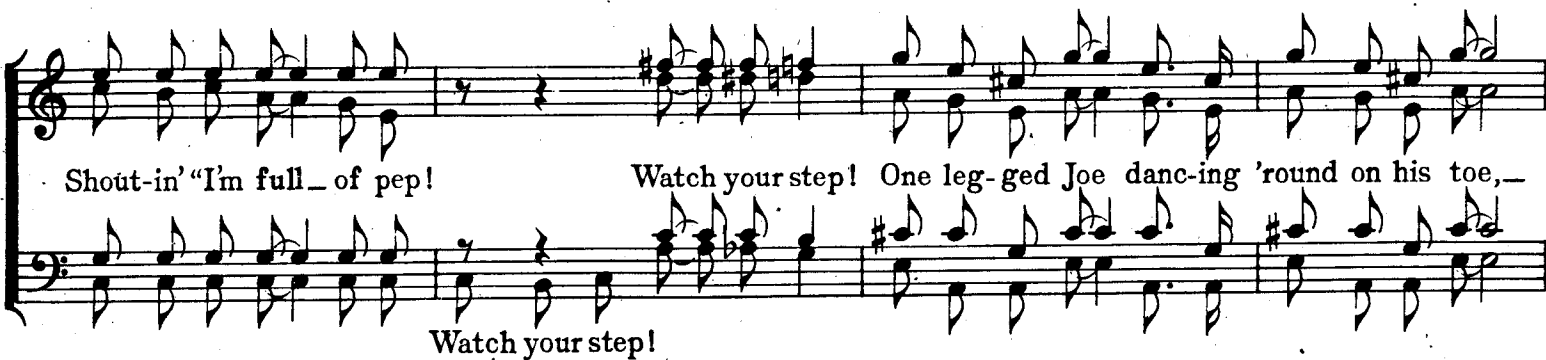
CHORUS



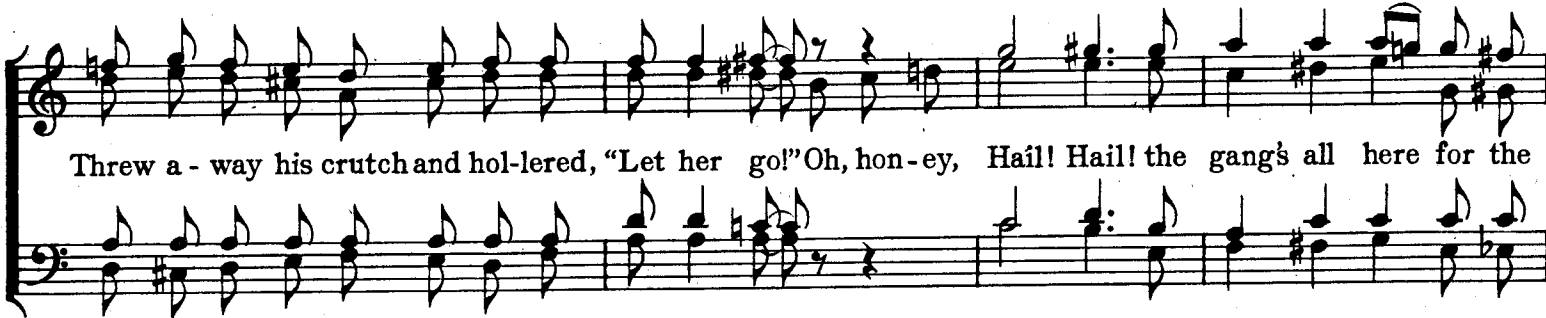
You ought to see Dea-con Jones—how he rat-tles the bones,— Old Par-son Brown fool-in'



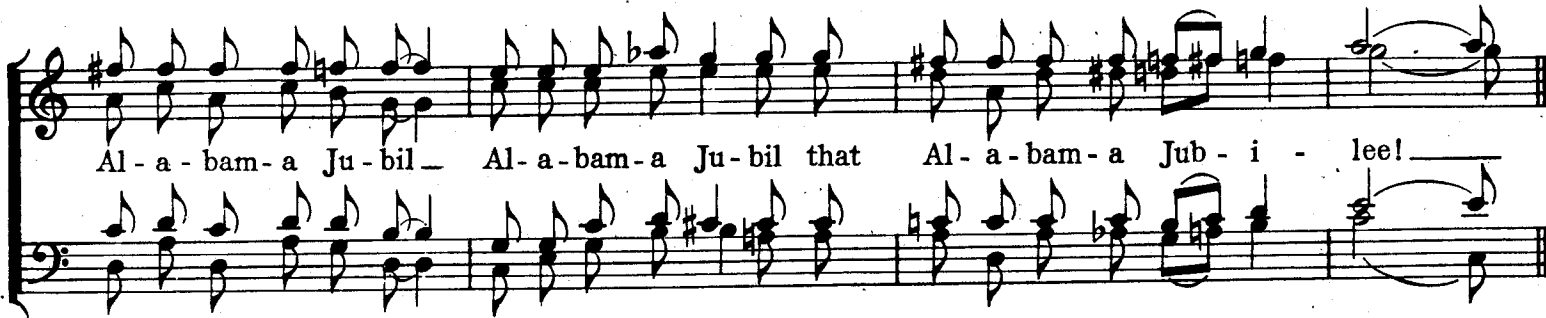
'round like a clown,— Aunt Je-mi-ma who is past eight - y three,
and and still young



Shout-in' "I'm full— of pep! Watch your step! One leg-ged Joe danc-ing 'round on his toe,—
Watch your step!



Threw a - way his crutch and hol-lered, "Let her go!" Oh, hon-ey, Hail! Hail! the gang's all here for the



Al - a - bam - a Ju - bil — Al - a - bam - a Ju - bil that Al - a - bam - a Jub - i - lee! —