

SUGARCANE JUBILEE

Words, Music and
Arrangement by
OZZIE WESTLEY

With a lively bounce

Hur - ry hon - ey don't

Come a - long to the su - gar - cane ju - bi - lee Don't

wait Hur - ry hon - ey we're late Hur - ry hon - ey the

wait, don't wait, late, we're late,

time is a quar - ter past eight There'll be danc - ing and

We're due for some ro - manc - ing

fun It's al - read - y be - gun Stop your talk - in' and

Now hon - ey Look sun - ny

start to walk - in' Now I'm gon - na wor - ry if you don't hur - ry





Hur - ry hon - ey come on Or the folk s'll be gone
come on be gone

Moon is ris - in' they're har - mon - iz - in' A good old tune.

Here's the wick - et, now get your tick - et And we'll have a won - der - ful

spree — Down at the sug - ar - cane ju - bi - lee. (Ju - bi - lee)
Down south

PATTER
What a place Ev - 'ry face
(Mel.) There is a place where ev - er - y face is bright and

bright and gay A hol - i - day Flow - ers grow row by row
gay — On a hol - i - day —



(Mel.) Birds will nest they know best! 'Way down in my home in Dix-ie Oh —
Wan-na go there?

Oh ev-'ry one knows Grows and
We can fix-ee Oh How the sug-ar cane grows

a tempo
grows Mmm boy What a treat Folks keep
And 'ta-ters sweet oh what a treat

shout-in' "Wel-come you all" — Swan-ee riv-er-land I hear you
Dear old

D.S. al Coda
call —
Come a-long and

CODA
Hon-ey bees Ev-er-green trees

Down
Mem-o-ries live for-ev-er Down south! "Hesh mah mouth!"
Down