

SM 2929

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# Loading Up The Mandy Lee

SONG

Lyric by  
STANLEY MURPHY

Music by  
HENRY I. MARSHALL

Allegro moderato

PIANO

VOICE

*Vamp*

See that great big crowd down on the  
See old Ma - jor Jef - fer - son, the

le - vee to - day! — All feel - in' gay — count - in' their pay.  
big lead - er man, — Stick in his hand — lead - in' the band;

Good ship Man - dy Lee is load - ed up with cot - ton,  
Hon - ey, when you hear him play the "Mem - phis Blues" You

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Corn and su - gar cane. All the gals are  
 sure will shake your shoes. Miss Ma - ri - a

dressed up in their Sun-day best, - Ca - li - cos, red, - white and  
 John - son's goin' to ball the jack - She'll show you all - some - thing

blue. Ev - 'ry bo - dy's dan - cin' to a Dix - ie tune,  
 new. Think of all the spoon - in' when you're com - in' back,

- Can't you hear them call - in' you?  
 - That's the time for me and you!

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CHORUS

Come on down, — come on down, — Goin' to be a

*P. f*

ju-- bi- lee in Nat- chez town. — Hon- ey, dear, —

Can't you hear, — Miss Ma- lin- da at the win- dow,

call- in' out to Miss Clo- rin- da, "Come on to — the

Bar - ba - cue?" 'Cause that's where ev - 'ry dark - y's goin' to

be; Dan - cing with his hon - ey,

pock - ets full of mon - ey, Af - ter load - ing up the Man - dy

Lee. Lee. *D.S.*