

SM 5374

# On The 'Gin 'Gin' Ginny Shore

3

Words by  
EDGAR LESLIE

Music by  
WALTER DONALDSON

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It features a treble and bass clef. The treble clef has a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplets and slurs. The bass clef has a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sfz* (sforzando).

*Till Ready*

*mf* *p*

I was born where Vir-gin-ia ro-ses smile up to the skies  
When I look at an o-cean lin-er steam-ing down the coast

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *p* (piano).

Where the blue birds in the trees Sing wood-land mel-o-dies I was raised where the mummies win'ya  
I have one thought in my mind I want to hitch be-hind When I think of my old aunt Din-ah's

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are in the same format as the first system.

with their lul-la - bies ——— And the old place seems to fill my dreams Ev-ry time I close my eyes: —  
gin, gin, ginger toast ——— If I've got no fare to bring me there I can go by par-cel post: —

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are in the same format as the previous systems.

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## CHORUS

When the moon shines on the 'gin, 'gin, 'gin-ny shore Those sweet Vir-gin-ia lov-ers croon — An

old Vir-gin-ia tune — In the shel-ter of the syc, syc, syc-a - more — I want to

say 'hel- lo' to the old tri - o — Mam-my Jin - ny, Aunt Je - mi - ma, Old Black Joe And they

all hang round the cab, cab, cab-in door That's just the kind of life — I'm long - ing

for — Ban-joes strummin', darkies hummin' Mam - my' — When the



moonshines on the 'gin,gin,gin-ny shore      Whenthe shore

*sfz Fine*

PATTER

Gin in the bot-tle when I'm a - lone      Gin in the en-gine that brings me home

*mf*

Gin in my mam-my Jin - nys gin - ger cake E - nough left o - ver for a

tum-my ache A nice gin rick-ey tastes so sweet      Just makes you want to strut your feet

'Way back in six - ty - four They all got gin-nied on the 'gin - ny shore And they

*sfz*      *D.S. al Fine*