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FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN



LYRIC by:
JACK FROST
MUSIC by:
F. HENRI KLIICKMANN

McKinley Music Co.
CHICAGO — NEW YORK
ROOT POPULAR EDITION

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Floatin' Down To Cotton Town

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Lively

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Lively'. It features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The right hand starts with a series of chords, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include *f* and *fz*. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

mp

I just dropped in to see you all and say— I leave to-day,
Just see those south-ern ros-es 'long the shore,— There's just one more

Vamp

p

mp

The vamp section consists of a repeating rhythmic pattern in the right hand, marked *p* and *mp*. The left hand continues with eighth notes. The vamp is used to introduce the vocal lines.

I'm on my way;— I'm go-in' back to sun-ny Dix-ie-land,—
I'm long-in' for;— The cot-ton blos-soms in the moon-light fair—

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

That's why I came to shake you by the hand. The min-ute when I cross that Dix-ie Line
Re-mind me of my mam-my's snow-white hair. Just hear that mu-sic'neath the south-ern moon

The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, supporting the vocal melody.

No more I'll pine, won't that be fine? Mis-ter Cap-tain, don't fail— me, just
While dark-ies croon a Dix-ie tune; Mis-ter Cap-tain, you've hur-ried, but

The piano accompaniment concludes the section with the same rhythmic accompaniment.

hur - ry and sail me To that gal of mine.
 don't keep me wor - ried, Land me there right soon!

CHORUS

Float-in' down, my hon-ey, float-in' down,
 Float-in' on the riv-er down to

Cot-ton Town; Just hear that whis - tle toot! toot! toot-in' a - way, - And those dark - ies

sing - in', ban-jos ring - in' till the break of day. Hon - ey lamb, my lit - tle hon - ey lamb,

I'll come back to you and Al - a - bam', While fields of su - gar cane seem to wel - come me a -

gain, Float-in' down to Cot - ton Town. Town.

Late Popular Successes

Lyric by
JACK FROST

RAINBOW LAND

Music by
F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

a tempo p-f

Rainbow Land, where the sun is shin - ing, Rain-bow Land, where the skies are
blue, Rain-bow Land, where no one is pin - ing, And where sweethearts are
al - ways true; Rain-bow Land, in the vale of glad - ness, We'll go
wan - dering hand in hand Down that beautiful trail, where love cannot fail,
In my won - der - ful Rain - bow Land, Rain - bow Land *D.S.*

a tempo p-f

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The White Heather

Music by
ALFRED L. HAASE
and
J. FRED COOTS

Words by
CHAS. A. SNYDER

a tempo p-f

So I give you this sprig of bon-aie heather, It is whiter than the beau-ty of your
soul; So just place it near your heart, tho' the world tear us a - part, It will guide us back in
safe-ty to love's goal. And thro' storms and wreck, mis - for - tune all de - fy - ing, Let this
flower prove to you my love un - dy - ing. Snowwhite hea - ther will keep our hearts to - geth - er.

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DIXIE MOON

Lyric by
GEO. BUCHANAN.

Music by
F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

a tempo p-f

Down the stream, i - dy drift - ing with the tide, Like a dream, with my
sweetheart by my side Soft lights gleam - as thro' quiet nooks we glide, Just a - lone with you, for I
love you true, Love you more than all the world be - side! Tall oak trees - in their grandeur proudly
stand, Wan - ton breeze drives us on thro' Dixie land - On the quiet rest - ful stream There for

a tempo p-f

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I WOULDN'T DO IT FOR ANYBODY BUT YOU

Lyric by
JACK FROST

Music by
F. HENRI KLIKKMANN

a tempo p-f

I wouldn't stay home each night for an - y - bod - y but you, I wouldn't say, "hold me tight"
for an - y - bod - y but you; I wouldn't dream wedding rings un - til my hap - py heart sings,
I wouldn't do lots of things for an - y - bod - y but you - I mean, a lot of the things I do I wouldn't
grieve all my pals for an - y - bod - y but you, I wouldn't leave all my gals for an - y -
bod - y but you, But Mis - ter, Cu - pid - he came and then I was tempt - ed, I was stu - pid - to think of

a tempo p-f

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