

## Alabama Jubilee

Ferlin Husky

You ought to see deacon Jones When he rattles the bones, Old pa  
rson Brown foolin' 'roun like a clown, Aunt Jemima who is past  
eighty three, Shoutin' "I'm full o' pep! Watch yo' step!, watch  
yo' step! One legged Joe danced aroun' on his toe, Threw away  
his crutch and hollered, "let 'er go!" Oh, honey, hail! hail! t  
he gang's all here For an Alabama jubilee Mandolins, violins, H  
ear the darkies tunin' up, the fun begins, Come this way, don't  
delay, Better hurry, honey dear, or you'll be missin' Music sw  
eet, rag-time treat, Goes right to your head and trickles to yo  
ur feet, It's a reminder, a memory finder Of nights down in old  
Alabam'. Hear that flute, it's a beaut, And the tunes it's too  
tin', tootsie, ain't they cute? Let's begin, it's a sin, To be  
missin' all this syncopated music! Oh, you Jane, once again Giv  
e your legs some exercise to that refrain, Boy, that's what mak  
es me so dreamy and takes me Back home to my old Alabam'.