

## On the Road to Mandalay

Frank Sinatra

By the old moulmein pagoda  
Looking eastward to the sea  
There's a burma gal a settin'  
And I know that she waits for me

And the wind is in those palm trees  
And the temple bells they say  
Come you back you mother soldier  
Come you back to mandalay, come you back to mandalay

Come you back to mandalay  
Where the old flotilla lay  
I can here those paddles chonkin'  
From rangoon to mandalay

On the road to mandalay  
Where the flying fishes play  
And the dawn comes up like thunder  
Out of china across the bay

Ship me somewhere east of suez  
Where the best is like the worst  
And there ain't no ten commandments  
And a cat can raise a thirst

And those crazy bells keep ringing  
'cause it's there that I long to be  
By the egg foo yong pagoda  
Looking eastward to the see