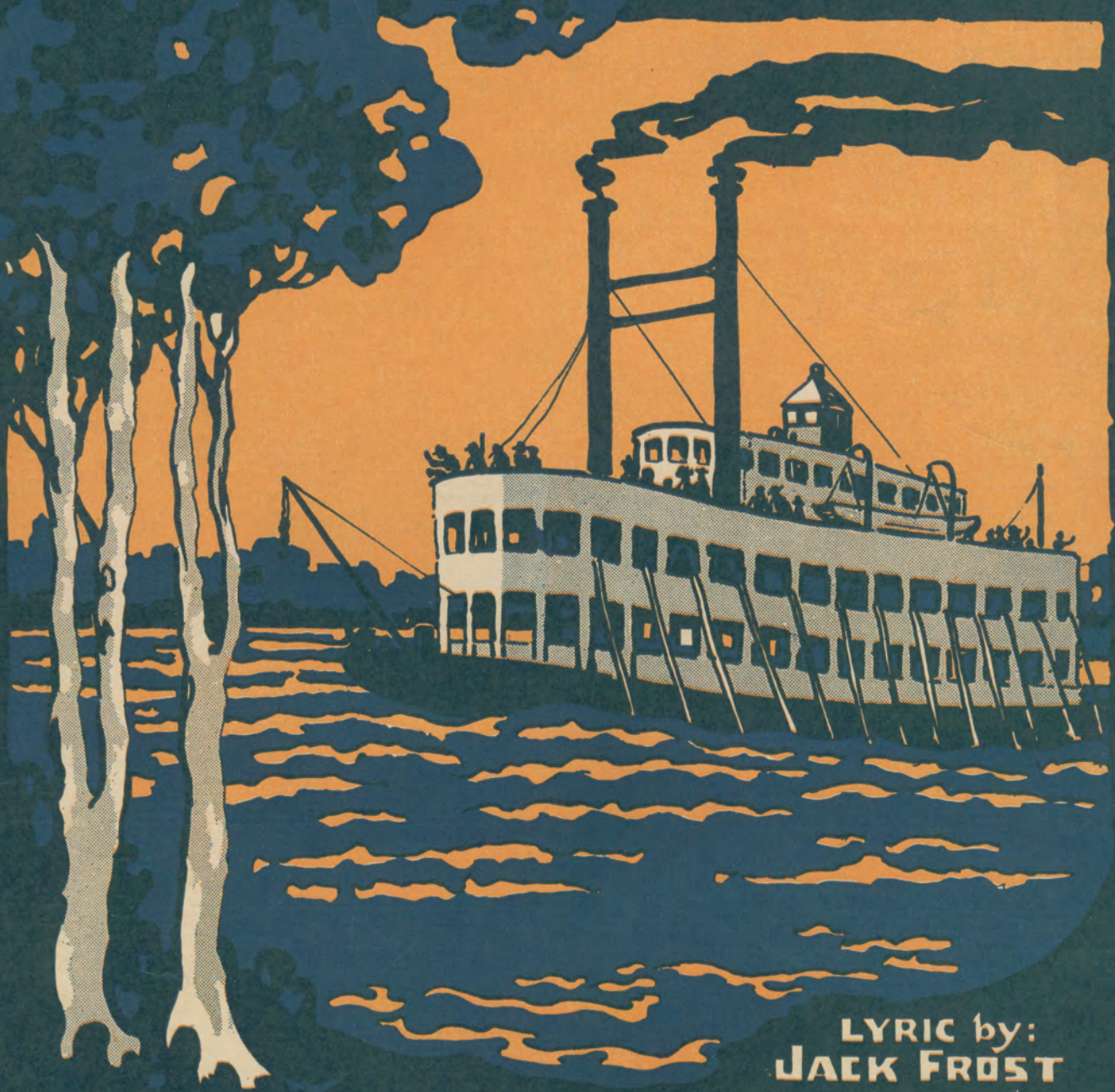


*Henry*

# FLOATIN' DOWN TO COTTON TOWN



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

**McKinley Music Co.**  
CHICAGO — NEW YORK  
ROOT POPULAR EDITION

5

# Floatin' Down To Cotton Town

Lyric by  
JACK FROST

Music by  
F. HENRI KLIKSMANN

Lively

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. Dynamics include *f* and *sfz*. The key signature has one flat, and the time signature is 2/4.

*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

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a 'Vamp' section with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Dynamics include *p* and *mp*. The accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

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 second vocal line continues with the same rhythmic pattern and dynamics as the first line, providing a consistent accompaniment for the lyrics.

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 for the third vocal line continues with the same rhythmic pattern and dynamics, supporting the lyrics with a steady accompaniment.

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 for the fourth vocal line continues with the same rhythmic pattern and dynamics, concluding the piece with a steady accompaniment.

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

CHORUS

*p-f*

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

L.H.

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

*marcato*

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

*ad lib.*

*colla voce*

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

*a tempo*

1

2

*D.S.*

*a tempo*

*fz*

*D.S.*