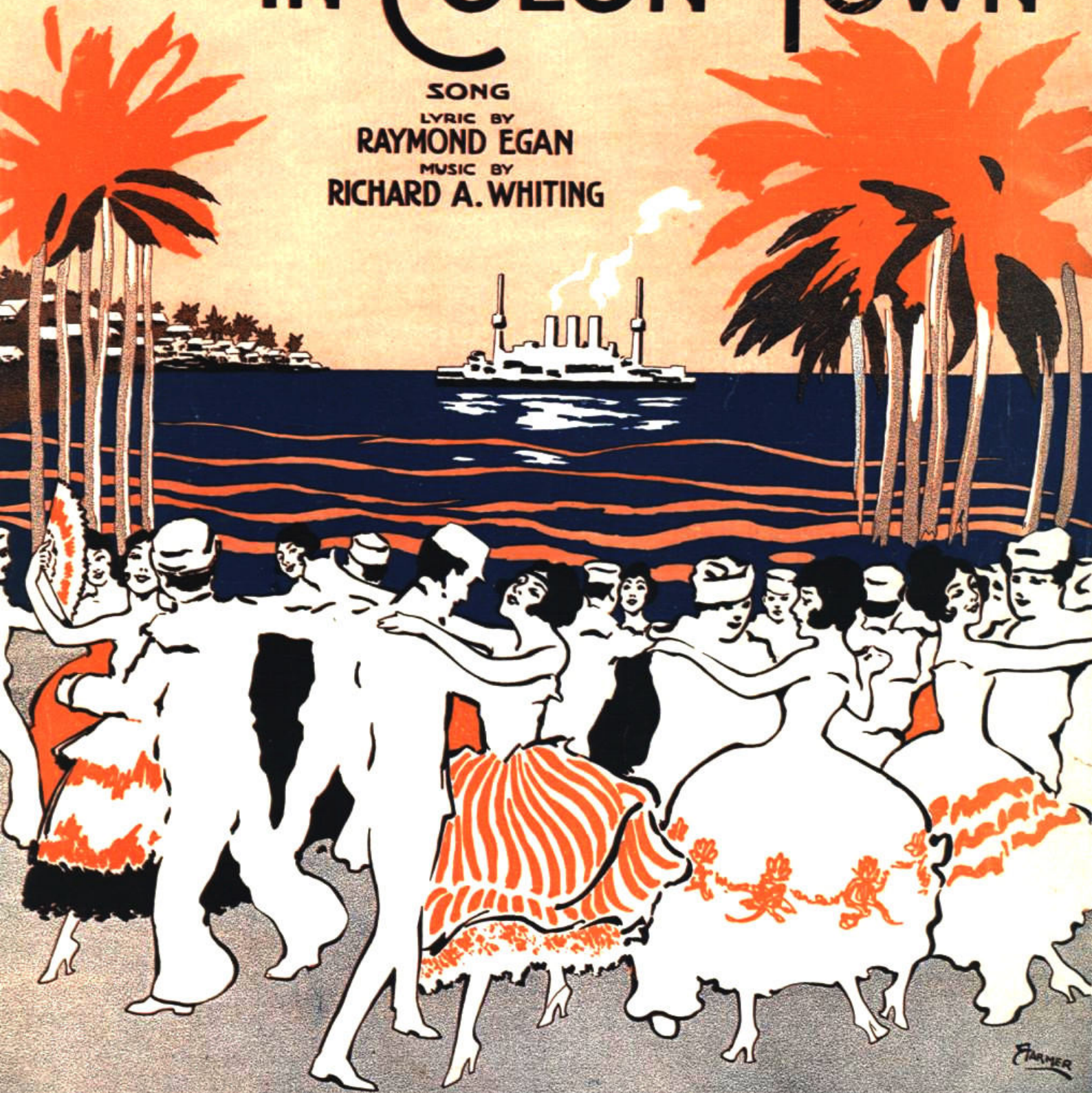


CAPITAL EDITION

COALING UP IN COLON TOWN

SONG
LYRIC BY
RAYMOND EGAN
MUSIC BY
RICHARD A. WHITING



Coaling up in Colon Town

Lyric by
RAYMOND EGAN

SONG

Music by
RICHARD A WHITING

Allegro moderato

PIANO

VOICE

See the peo - ple flock - ing from miles a - round -
See the Cap - tain dance with a tan - go "dream,"

Famp

— When the man of war — lands in Col - on Town; — See the la - dies dress'd — for a
— Dipp - ing round the floor — like a sub - mar - ine; — See the cab - in boy — step a

tan - go treat, — "All hands a - shore" — And bring your danc - ing feet. — Hear those sweet gui -
fox - y trot, — He's glid - ing 'round — Just like an old dread - naught. — Watch the old first

tars, Thank your luck - y stars You're with the jol - ly tars; Af - ter
mate Try to syn - co - pate, Horn - pipes are out of date, Af - ter

Copyright MCMXVI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit

Copyright, Canada, MCMXVI by Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley

Performing Rights Reserved

CHORUS

Coal - ing up in Col - on Town — Ev - ry - bo - dy's hap - py, Feel - ing might - y

snap - py; Danc - ing at the bar - be - cues — Where they use their danc - ing shoes to shoo a -

way the blues; — When the ban - jo band be gins to play — You'll simp - ly throw your

dig - ni - ty a - way, — You'll step right out so pret - ty To a tan - go
You'll walk the "dog and pig - eon" Then you'll lose re -

dit - ty, Af - ter Coal - ing up in Col - on Town Af - ter Town. — D.C.
lig - ion,