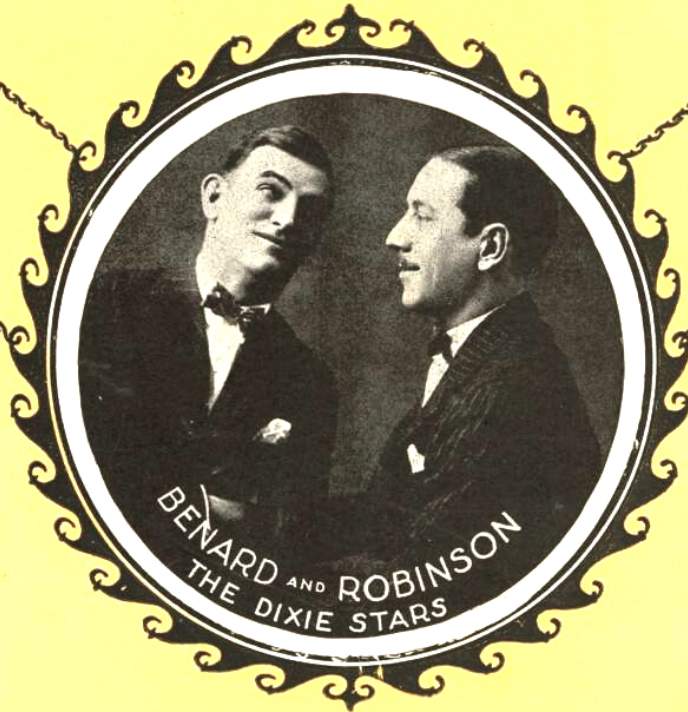


TUGBOAT JONES



Featured by
**Al. Bernard and
Russel Robinson**
THE DIXIE STARS

HENRY WATERSON, Inc.
1571 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
SELLING AGENTS

WITH
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT



TUGBOAT JONES

3

Ukulele arr. by Jeanné Gravelle

Nearest Player



By AL BERNARD &
RUSSEL ROBINSON
"The Dixie Stars"

Moderato

Piano *f*

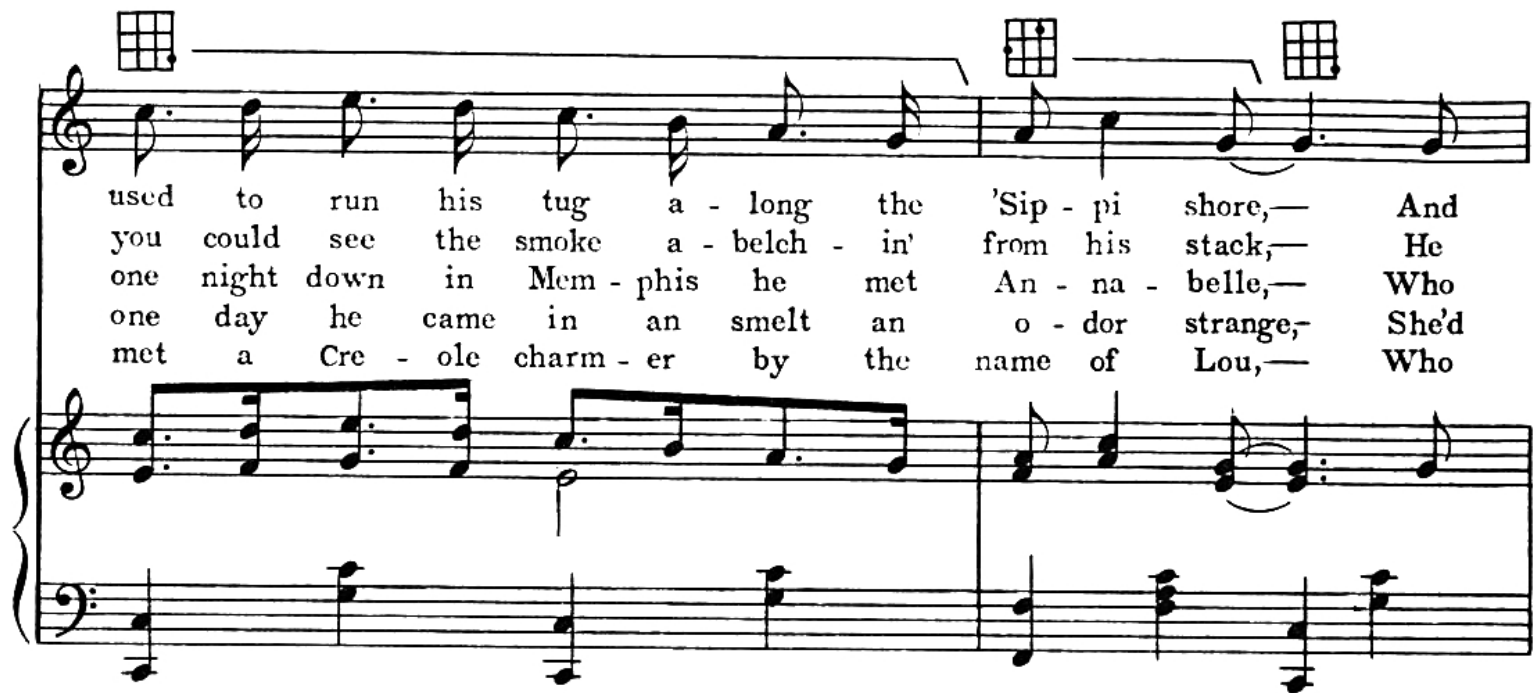
Voice

Did you ev - er hear the tale of
Jones - y had a race one sum - mer
Tug - gy swore for mar - riage he would
They were might - y hap - py so the
Once he took his tug 'way down to

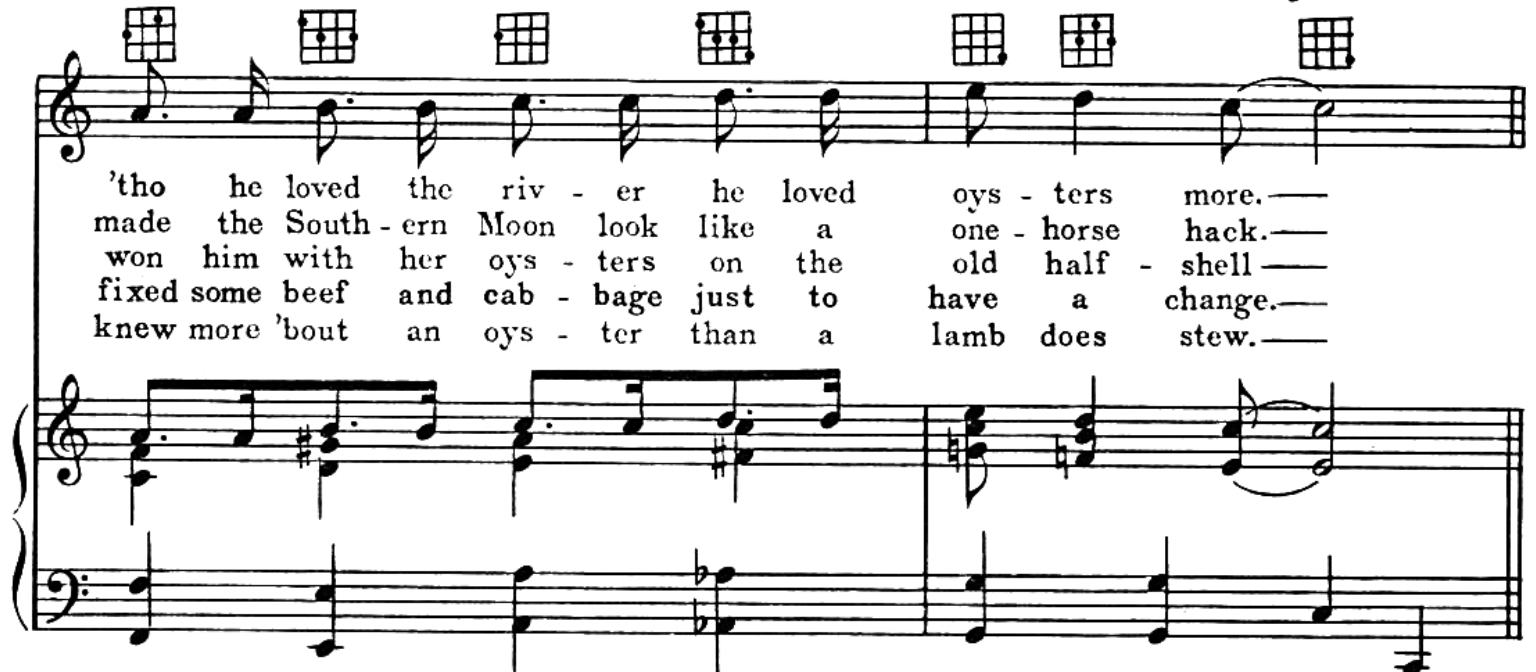
Till ready

p

Tug-boat Jones, — The man who loved his oys - ters like a dog loves bones, — He
aft - er - noon, — 'Twas with an - oth - er tug - ger called the "South - ern Moon," — Oh!
nev - er fall, — When wom - en tried to make him he would al - ways stall, — Till
neigh - bors tell, — For she loved Tug and Tug - gy he loved An - na - belle, — Till
New Or - leans, — Be - cause he thought that he would like a change of scenes, — He

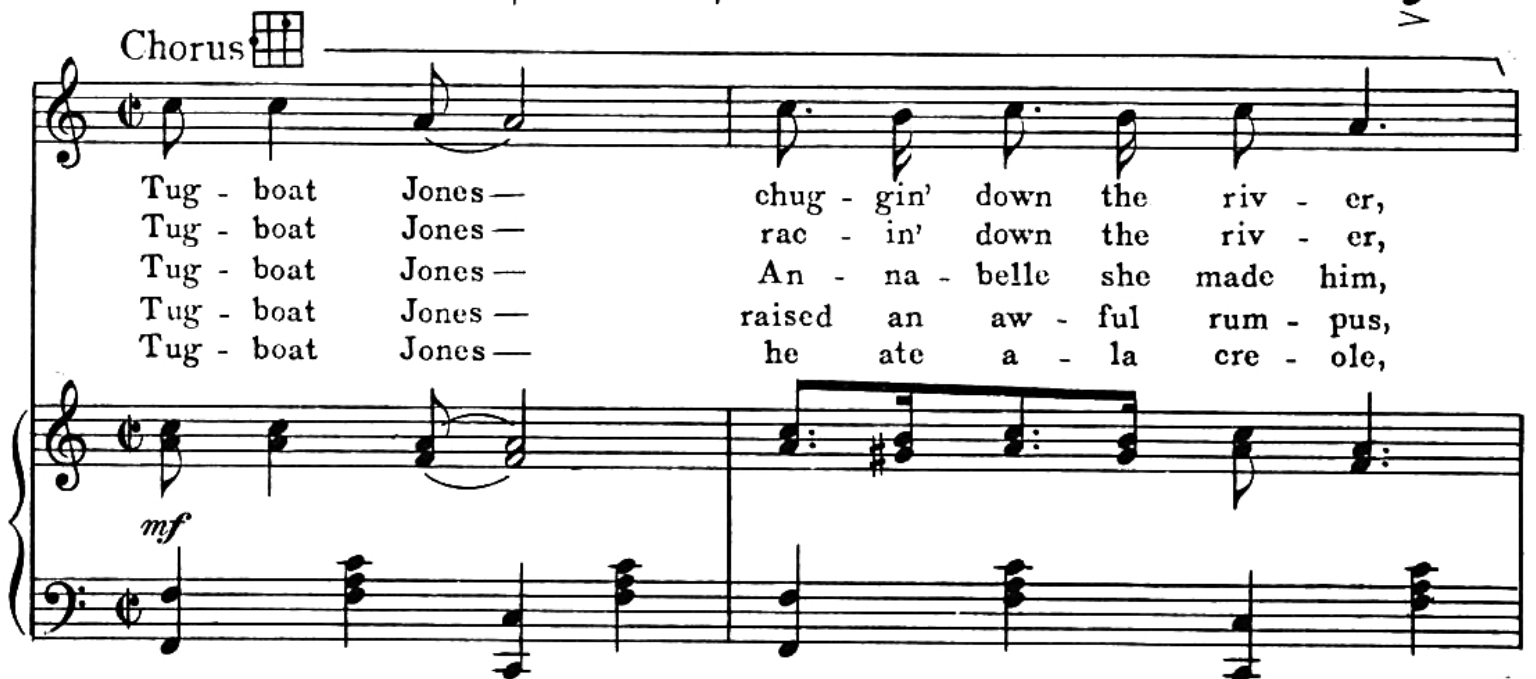


used to run his tug a - long the 'Sip - pi shore, — And
 you could see the smoke a - belch - in' from his stack, — He
 one night down in Mem - phis he met An - na - belle, — Who
 one day he came in an smelt an o - dor strange, — She'd
 met a Cre - ole charm - er by the name of Lou, — Who




'tho he loved the riv - er he loved oys - ters more. —
 made the South - ern Moon look like a one - horse hack. —
 won him with her oys - ters on the old half - shell —
 fixed some beef and cab - bage just to have a change. —
 knew more 'bout an oys - ter than a lamb does stew. —


Chorus




Tug - boat Jones — chug - gin' down the riv - er,
 Tug - boat Jones — rac - in' down the riv - er,
 Tug - boat Jones — An - na - belle she made him,
 Tug - boat Jones — raised an aw - ful rum - pus,
 Tug - boat Jones — he ate a - la cre - ole,



Tug - boat Jones — so the peo - ple tell, He could
 Tug - boat Jones — ev - 'ry - one could tell, That he
 Tug - boat Jones — law - dy, how he fell, And he
 Tug - boat Jones — when he smelt that smell, And he
 Tug - boat Jones — with his cre - ole belle, It was

do more tug - gin' than a hun - dred oth - er pi - lots, Just as
 sure was win - nin' till he slack - ened down his en - gines, When the
 said, "sweet mam - ma, you ain't ver - y much on fig - ger, But you
 made her pack her clothes and go right back to Mem - phis, 'Cause she
 two months lat - er when he sud - den - ly re - mem - bered, That he

long as he had oys - ters on the old half - shell.—
 cook served up his oys - ters on the old half - shell.—
 sure can spread your oys - ters on the old half - shell.—
 did - n't serve his oys - ters on the old half - shell.—
 was - n't get - tin' oys - ters on the old half - shell.—



D.S.