

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOOD SONG

(On The Old Mississippi Shore)



WORDS BY
JED HOPKINS
MUSIC BY
SARAH A. WESTCOTT

REFRAIN

*On the old Mississippi shore;
I'm alone in the silvery light.
And my poor heart is aching for
Those who sleep in its waters tonight.*

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THE MISSISSIPPI FLOOD SONG

(On The Old Mississippi Shore)

Words by
JED HOPKINS

Tune Ukulele

Music by
SARAH A. WESTCOTT

A D F# B

Waltz (Slowly)

PIANO *f*

Voice Small notes for Duet

On the banks of the
On the banks of the
On the banks of the
On the banks of the

p

Fath - er of wat - ers As it glides swift - ly
Fath - er of wat - ers Stood the farm house in
Fath - er of wat - ers Stood a maid who was
Fath - er of wat - ers All is qui - et and

on to the sea I am dream - ing to -
 which I was born With its corn - field and
 wait - ing for me And she smiled as she
 peace - ful to - night While the world sheds a

5

-night in the moon - light Of the friends it has
 grass cov - erd mead - ows Where the lark sweet - ly
 dreamed of the wed - ding That a - las now is
 tear for the vic - tims Of the wrath of the

5

tak - en from me 'Twas a day in the
 sang ev - 'ry morn There my dad - dy and
 nev - er to be Neath the stream on whose
 great riv - ers might Thank - ful hearts breathe a

1

glor - i - ous spring-time — All the world seemed so hap - py and
 moth - er would greet me — By the old i - vy vine 'round the
 wat - ers we glid - ed — Oft - en time in my lit - tle can -
 pray'r for the her - oes — Of the Red Cross so true and so

gay — When the flood quick - ly rose all a - bout us —
 door — Swept a - way by the mer - ci - less tor - rent —
 - ce — There she sleeps in the bil - low - y cra - dle —
 brave — And the wo - men and child - ren they res - cued —

— And it swept my be - loved ones a - way —
 — They will nev - er greet me a - ny more —
 — To her mem - 'ry I'll ev - er be true —
 — From the fate of a wat - er - y grave —

Refrain

On the old Miss-is - sip - pi shore; Im a - lone in the

sil - ver - y light. And my poor heart is ach - ing

for Those who sleep in its wat - ers to - night

D.C.

D.C.