

POPULAR EDITION

Ruth Deery

SAILING DOWN THE CHESAPEAKE BAY

SONG

WORDS BY

JEAN C. HAVEZ

MUSIC BY

GEORGE BOTSFORD



FARMER

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JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT

Sailing Down The Chesapeake Bay

Words by
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Music by
GEORGE BOTSFORD

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Vamp.

mf

'Round the bend I see the steam-er
Hur - ry, dear, the steam-er aint a

com - in', dear, — Head-in' here, — To this pier; —
mile a - way, — Down the bay, — On her way; —

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If you hur-ry we will make it, nev-er fear,— On the old Do-
See the smoke a-pour-in' from her fun-nels gay,— Hon-ey aint that

min-ion, pic-ture Line. grand! Aint she sail-ing pret-ty as she hugs the shore,
Put your bib and tuck-er on and come with me,—

Steam-in' for— Bal-ti-more;— Hear the pad-dles turn-in'
Sights we'll see,— You'll a-gree;— Hear the dar-kies hum-min'

Hear the wa-ter churn-in' She's the queen of Ches-a-peake Bay!
While the steam-er's com-in' She's the Belle of Ches-a-peake Bay!

Sailing Down The etc. 4

CHORUS

Come on Nan - cy, put your best dress on, — Come on Nan -

p-f

- cy 'fore the steam-boat's gone. — Ev - 'ry - thing is love - ly on the

Ches-a - peake Bay, — All a - board for Bal-ti-more and if we're late they'll

all be sore, Now look here Cap - tain, let us catch that boat, —

We can't swim — and lis - ten, we can't float! — Dar - kies hum -

-min' a good old tune, — Up on deck, — is the place to spoon,

— Cud - dle up close, — be - neath the sil - v'ry moon, —

Sail - ing down the Ches - a - peake Bay. — Bay. — D.S.