Waiting For The Robert E. Lee

Way down on the levy in old Alabamy There's Daddy and Mammy There's Ephraim and Sammy On a moonlight night you can find them all While they are waiting, The banjos are syncopating What's that they're saying? What's that they're saying? While they keep playing A, humming and swaying It's the good ship Robert E. Lee That's come to carry the cotton away!

Watch them shuffling along, See them shuffling along! Go take your best gal, real pal Go down to the levy, I said to the levy, And join that shuffling throng Hear that music and song!

It's simply great, mate, waiting on the levy Waiting for the Robert E. Lee! The whistles are blowing, the smokestacks are showing The ropes they are throwing, excuse me I'm going To the place where all is harmonious Even the preacher, he is the dancing teacher!

Have you been down there? Were you around there? If you ever go there you'll always be found there, Why, dog-gone, here comes my baby On the good old Robert E. Lee!

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It's simply great, mate, waiting on the levy Waiting for the Robert E. Lee!

Al Jolson