

# Waiting For The Robert E. Lee

Wayne Newton

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!  
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!