Rose of Alabama

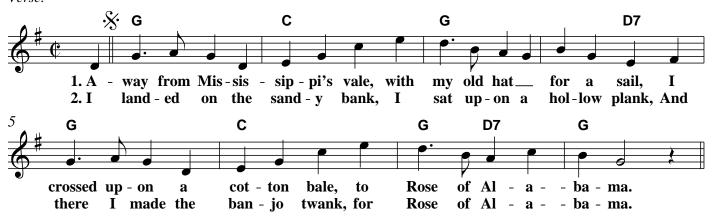
(original song)

Tune apparently by A.F. Winnemore (and his Band of Seranaders); original lyrics (modified here) by S.S. Steele; copyright © 1851).

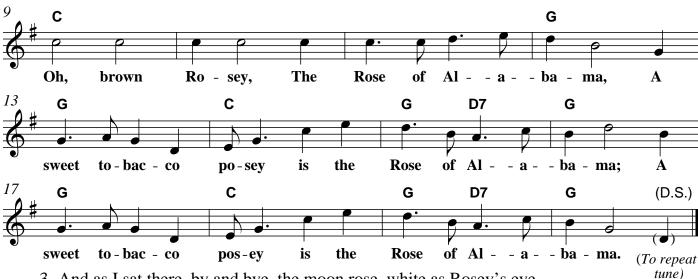
Re-arranged by Pete Showman July 2016

Not a song about lost love, but rather about a lost banjo.





Chorus:



- 3. And as I sat there, by and bye, the moon rose, white as Rosey's eye, Then like a rac-coon, out so sly, stole Rose of Alabama.
- 4. I asked her to sit where she pleased, so across my legs she took her ease. "It's good to sit upon your knees," said Rose of Alabama.
- 5. The river rolls, the crickets sing, the lightning bug he flashed his wing, And like a rope, my arms I fling, 'round Rose of Alabama.
- 6. I hugged so long I cannot tell, for Rosey seemed to like it well; My banjo in the river fell; Oh, Rose of Alabama!
- 7. Like an alligator after prey I plunged in, but it floated away, But all the time it seemed to say "Oh, Rose of Alabama."
- 8 And every night, in moon or shower, to hunt that banjo for an hour; I meet my sweet tobacco flower, my Rose of Alabama.

Adapted, arranged and typeset in ABC Plus by Pete Showman, from the original piano sheet-music. Rev 1: 7/9/2016.