



Chorus:

See Deacon Jones /when/ he rattles the bones. ///
Old Parson Brown /fool-/in' roun' like a clown. ///
|Aunt/ Je- mima who is past eighty three, ///
Shoutin' I'm full /of pep./ watch your step, watch /your step./

One-legged Joe /danced/ a- round on his toe, ///
Throw away his crutch and hollered "let 'er/ go. /Oh honey,
Hail!// Hail!// the gang's/ all/ here/ for an
Alabama Jubi-/lee //// ///|