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1911

The Oceana Roll

Lucien Denni

Composer

Roger Lewis

Lyricist

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Oceana Roll

WORDS BY
ROGER LEWIS

MUSIC BY
LUCIEN DENNI

PUBLISHED BY
JEROME H. REMICK & CO
NEW YORK, DETROIT.

vp-004068

1911

OCEANA

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THE OCEANA ROLL

Words by
ROGER LEWIS

Music by
LUCIEN DENNI

Moderato

f

Bil - ly Me Coy — was a
Eng-land or Spain, it was

VAMP

p

mus - i - cal boy — On the cru-is-er Al - a - bam - a, He was
al - ways the same, — He'd be there at that "pi - an - a" On the

there on that "pi - an - a" Like a fish down in the sea — When he
cruis-er A - la - bam - a, Ev'-ry morn-in', noon and night — He would

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato' and 'f' (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics 'Bil - ly Me Coy — was a Eng-land or Spain, it was'. This is followed by a 'VAMP' section, marked 'p' (piano), which serves as a musical bridge. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'mus - i - cal boy — On the cru-is-er Al - a - bam - a, He was al - ways the same, — He'd be there at that "pi - an - a" On the'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythmic pattern. The final system of the score contains the lyrics 'there on that "pi - an - a" Like a fish down in the sea — When he cruis-er A - la - bam - a, Ev'-ry morn-in', noon and night — He would', with the piano part concluding with a final chord.

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rat-tled off some har-mon - y; — Ev²ry night out on the o-cean He would
keep it up with all his might; — Ev²ry-time he'd start a-play-in' All the

get that rag-gy no - tion, Start that syn - co - pa - ted mo - tion lov - in' -
boys would start a - sway - in', Ev' - ry - one would keep a - say - in', "Don't you

ly; — No one could sleep — 'way out
stop!" — Sail - ors, take care! — oh, you

there on the deep, — When Bil - ly cut loose out at sea. —
sail - ors, be - ware! — For Bill will play on — till you drop. —

rall.

4

CHORUS

Orch

Each fish and worm— be - gins to twist and squirm, The

ship starts in to dip and does a cork-screw turn;— Just see that—

smoke so black— sneak from that old smoke - stack! Its

float - in' right to heav - en and it won't come back;— Now

here and there — you'll see a stool and chair — A -

slip-pin' round the cab-in 'shout-in' "I don't care!" And then the

ham-mock starts a-swing-in', And the bell be-gins a-ring-in' While he's

sit-tin' at that — "pi-an-a," There on the Al - a - bam - a,

Play-in' the O - ce - an - a Roll.



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Any Place is Heaven
When You're With
the Girl You Love
Silver Bell
What is the World
Without You
I'm Just Pinin' for You
Cavaller Rustican' Rag
He Got Right Up On
the Wagon
Chanticleer Rag, song
Tickle Toes
Cowboy
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Fortune, Dearie
Winter
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On Mobile Bay

INSTRUMENTAL

A Southern Symphony
Dance of the Whip-
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Mrs. Murphy
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Rigmorale Rag
The Georgia Rag
The Sea Shell
Haytian Rag
Egyptian Rag
Tattered Melody Rag
Happy Nights
Garden of Dream
Waltz
Maxine Waltzes
Chanticleer Rag
Easter Lillies
Frog's Frollic
Hyacinth
Mr. Rooster
Nervous Rag
Polaire Waltzes
Universal Peace
Chatterbox Rag
Little Donald Two-
Step
Stewed Prunes
The Boston Waltz
Silver Bell
Garden of Roses

My Hula Hula Love

Words by
EDWARD MADDEN
CHORUS

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

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ASK YOUR DEALER

OCEANA ROLL

Billy McCoy was a musical boy
On the cruiser Alabama,
He was there on that "Piana"
Like a fish down in the ~~sea~~ sea
When he rattled off some harmony
Ev'ry night out on the ocean
He would get that raggy notion,
Start that syncopated motion lovin'ly;
No one could sleep 'way out there on the deep,
When Billy cut loose out at sea.

Chorus:

Each fish and worm begins to twist and squirm,
The ship starts in to dip and does a cork-screw turn;
Just see that smoke so black sneak from that old smoke-stack!
It's floatin' right to heaven and it won't come back;
Now here and there you'll see a stool and chair
A-slippin' 'round the cabin shoutin' "I don't care!"
And then the hammock starts a-swingin',
And the bell begins a-ringin'
While he's sittin' at that "piana,"
There on the Alabama,
Playin' the Oceana Roll.

-2-

England or Spain, it was always the same,
He'd be there at that "piana"
On the cruiser Alabama,
Ev'ry mornin', noon and night
He would keep it up with all his might;
Ev'ry time he'd start a-playin'
All the boys would start a-swayin',
Ev'ry one would keep a-sayin',
"Don't you stop!"
Sailors, take care! oh, you sailors, beware!
For Bill will play on till you drop.