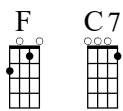
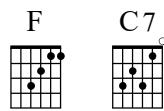


Mary Ann

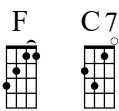
Calypso by Roaring Lion



ukulele



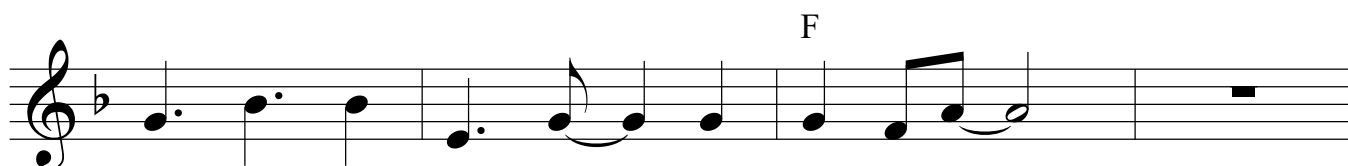
guitar



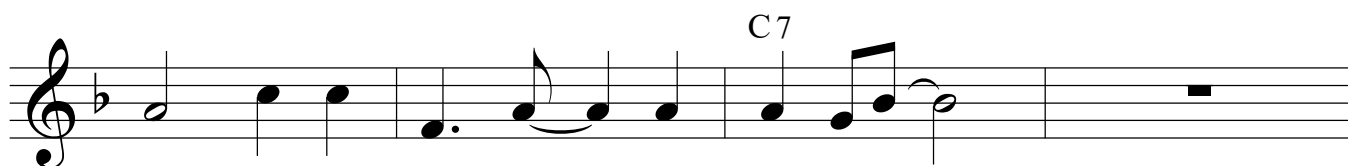
baritone ukulele



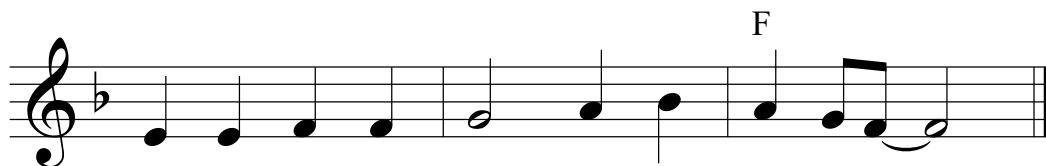
All day, all night, Miss Ma - ry Ann



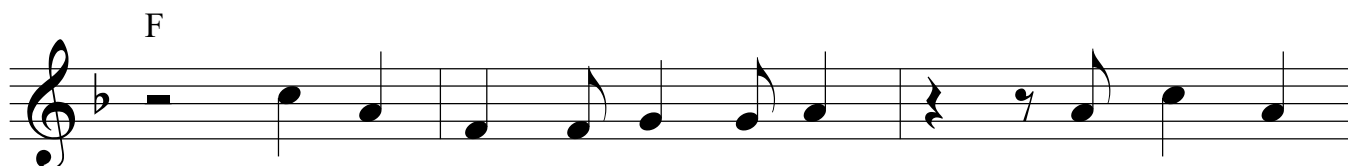
Down by the sea - side — she sift - ing sand.



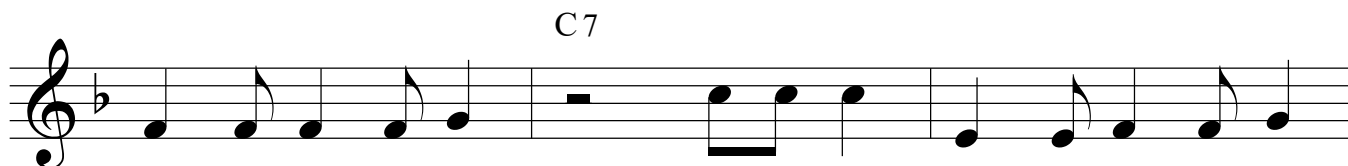
Strings on a ban - jo — can tie a boat.



Wa - ter from the o - cean can sail a boat.

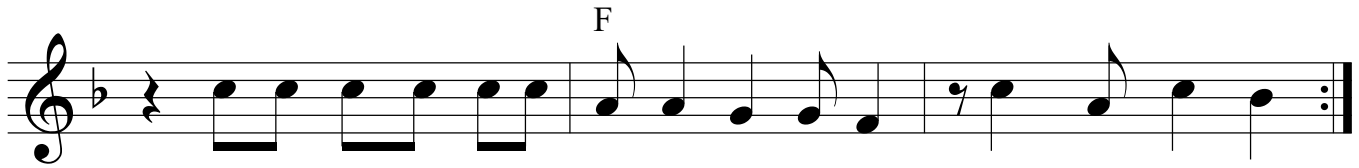


V J Day was bac - ca - nal, The whole is -

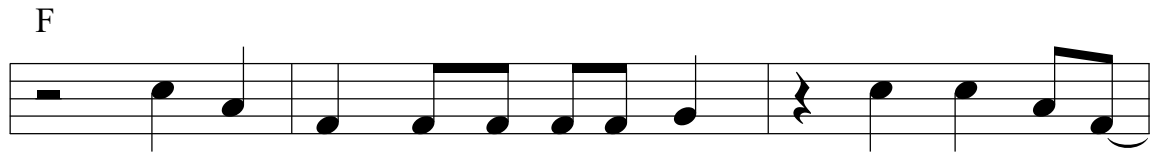


land did car - ni - val, Peop - le were jump - ing to and fro,

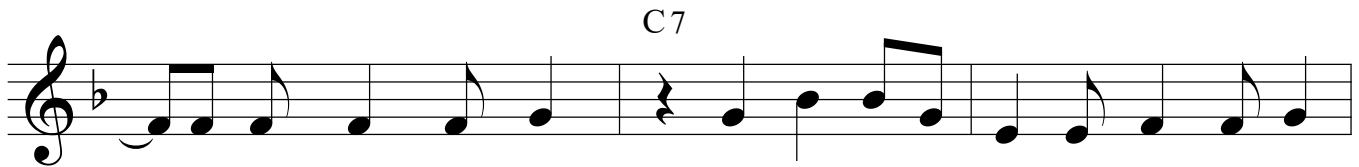
Mary Ann



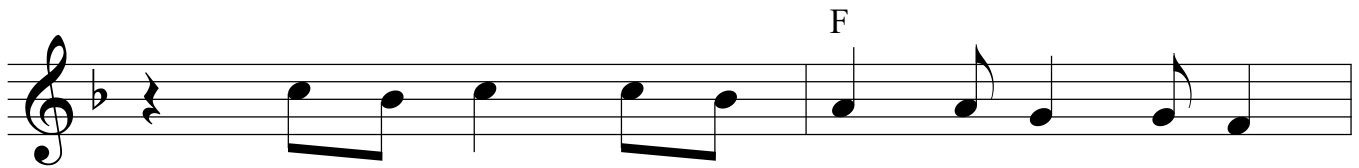
To the rhy-thm of a red hot ca-lyp-so, They were sing-ing:



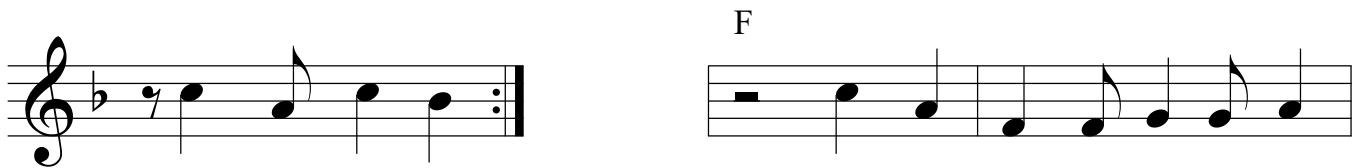
For the span was real-ly a scene, And pan - de - mo -



- ni - um reigned su - preme, The red let - ter day we can't for - get,

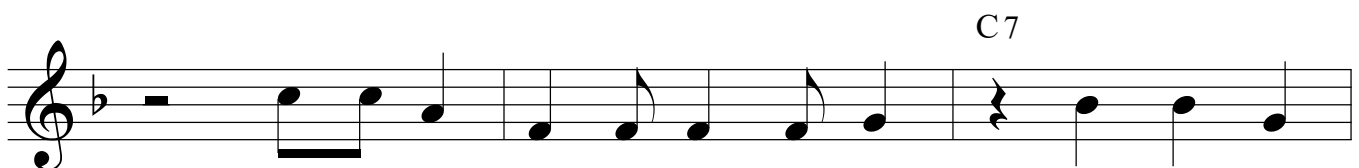


Young and old, black and white were in the bet,

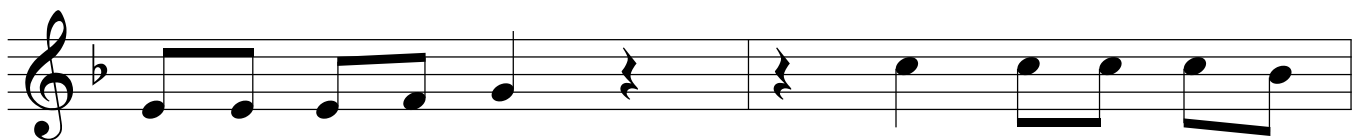


They were sing-ing:

Whole is - land was on pa - rade,

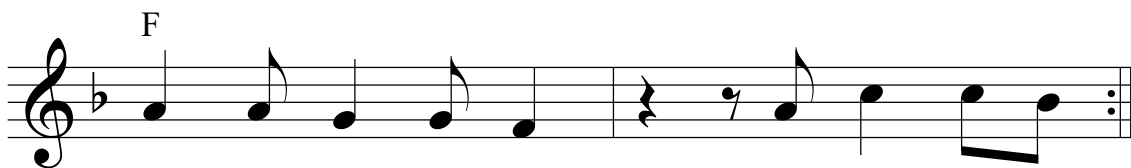


That was a roy - al mas - quer - ade, There were the



black dra - gon and drum,

The in - dian with thier



host were com - ing down,

And them sing-ing: