

Oceana Roll

Lucien Denni and Roger Lewis

G

Bil-ly Mc Coy was a mus-i-cal boy. On the cru-is-er Al-a-bam-a, he'd be there at that pi-an-a like a

D **G** **D**

fish down in the sea. When he rat-tled off some har-mo - ny; ev -'ry night out on the o-cean, he would

G **Em** **E**

get that rag-gy no-tion, start that syn-co-pa - ted mo-tion lov-in' - ly. No one could sleep way out

Bb **A** **G**

there on the deep when Bil-ly cut loose out at sea. Each fish and worm be-gins to twist and squirm. The

C **G** **D**

ship starts in to dip and does a cork-screw turn. To sea that smoke so black, sneak from that old smoke stack; it's

G

float-in' right to hea-ven and it won't come back. Now here and there you'll see a stool and chair a

C **G**

slip-pin' round the cab-in shout-in' "I don't care!" And then the ham-mock start a swing - in' and the

C **D** **G**

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

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Roll. do-in' the O - ce-an-a, rag-gin' the O - ce-an-a Roll.