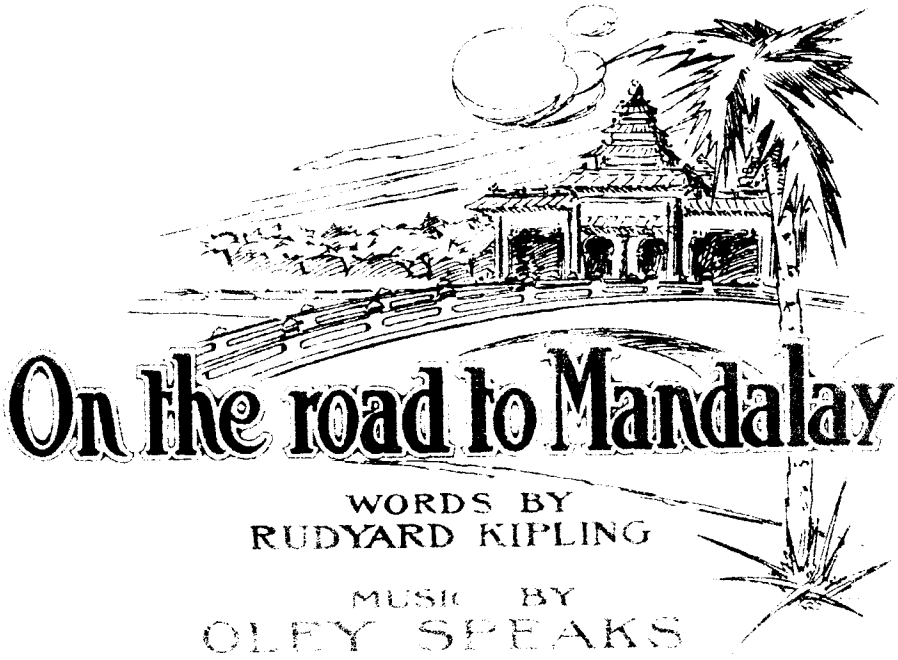

On the road to Mandalay

WORDS BY
RUDYARD KIPLING

MUSIC BY
OLEY SPEAKS

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI · NEW YORK
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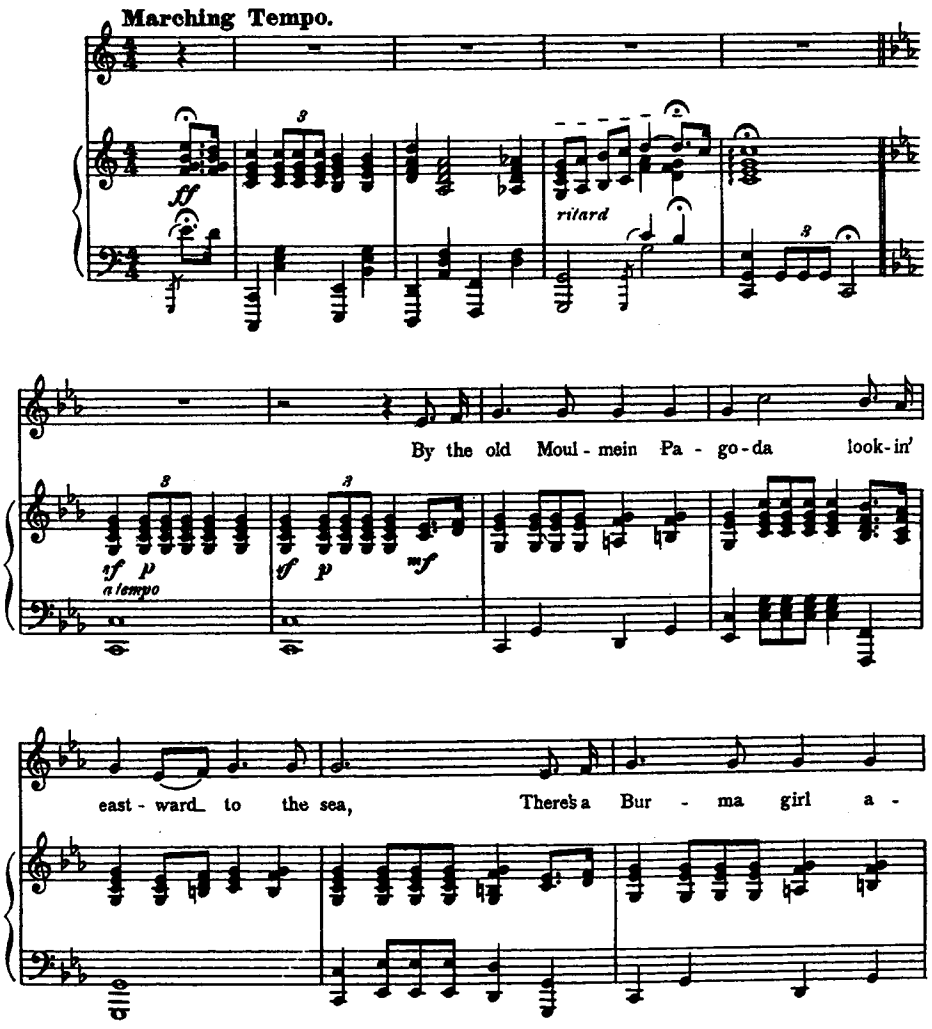
LONDON

Dedicated to Mr. Frank Croxton.

On the Road to Mandalay.

From Kipling's "Barrack Room Ballads."

OLEY SPEAKS



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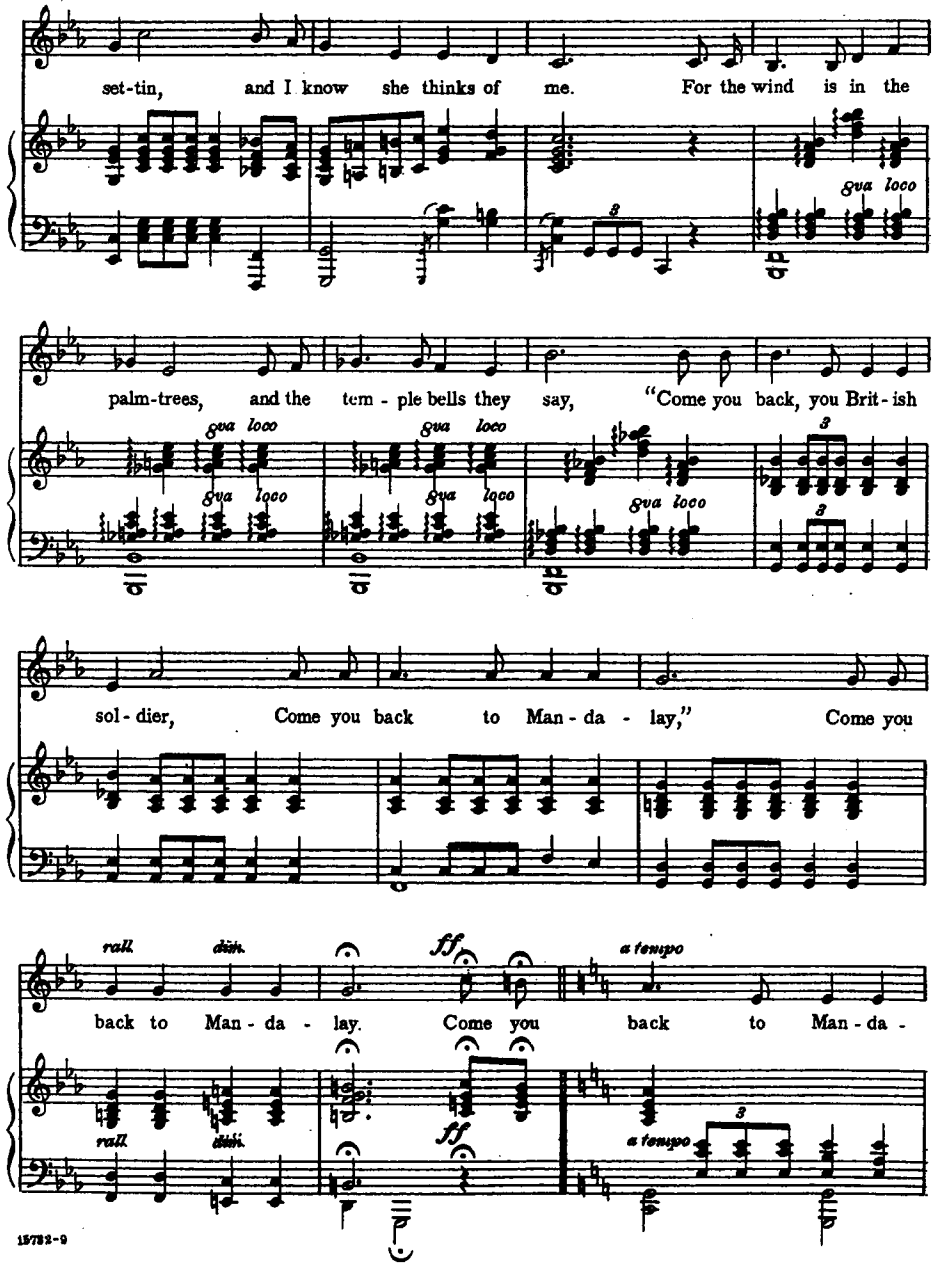
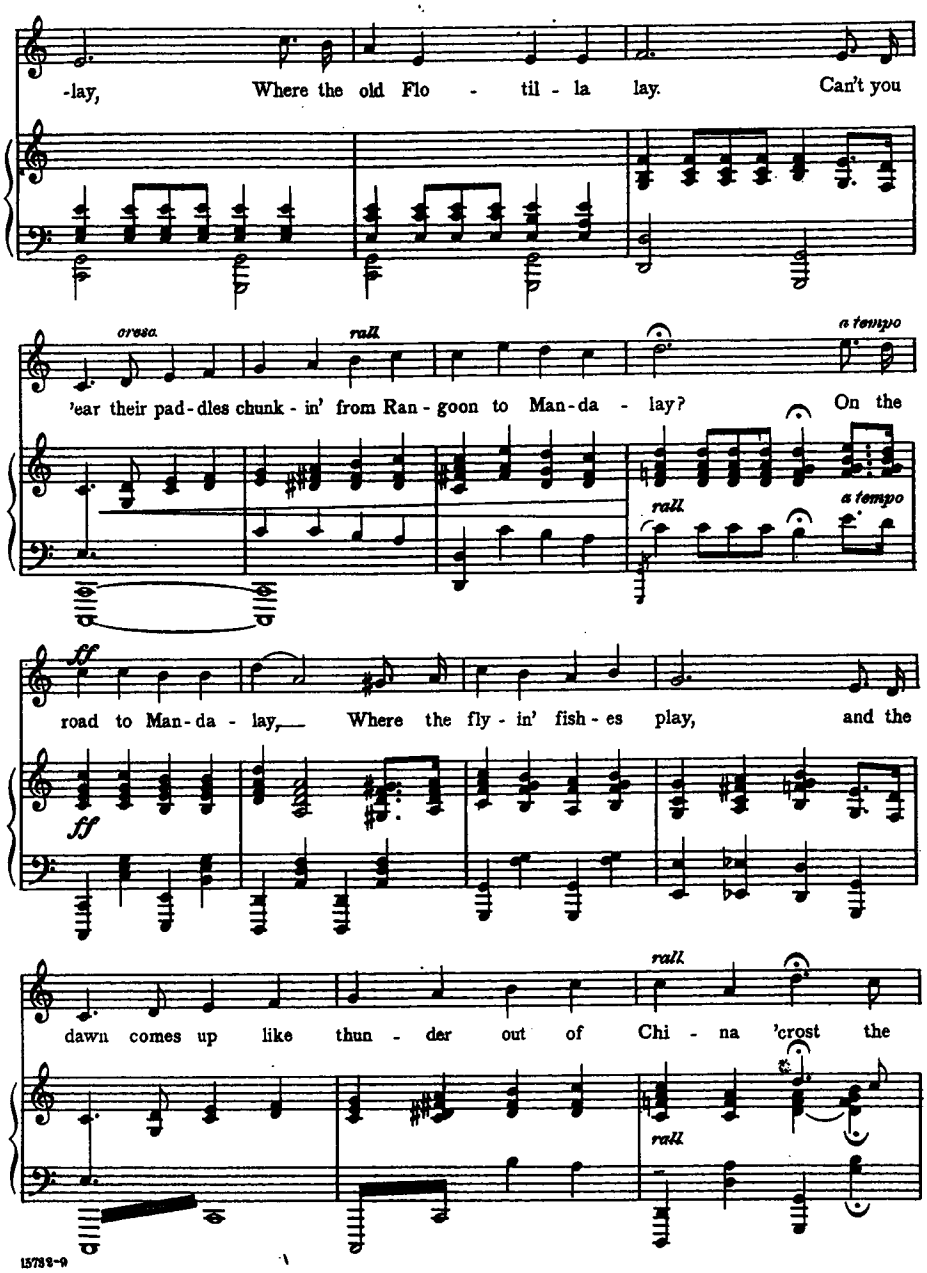
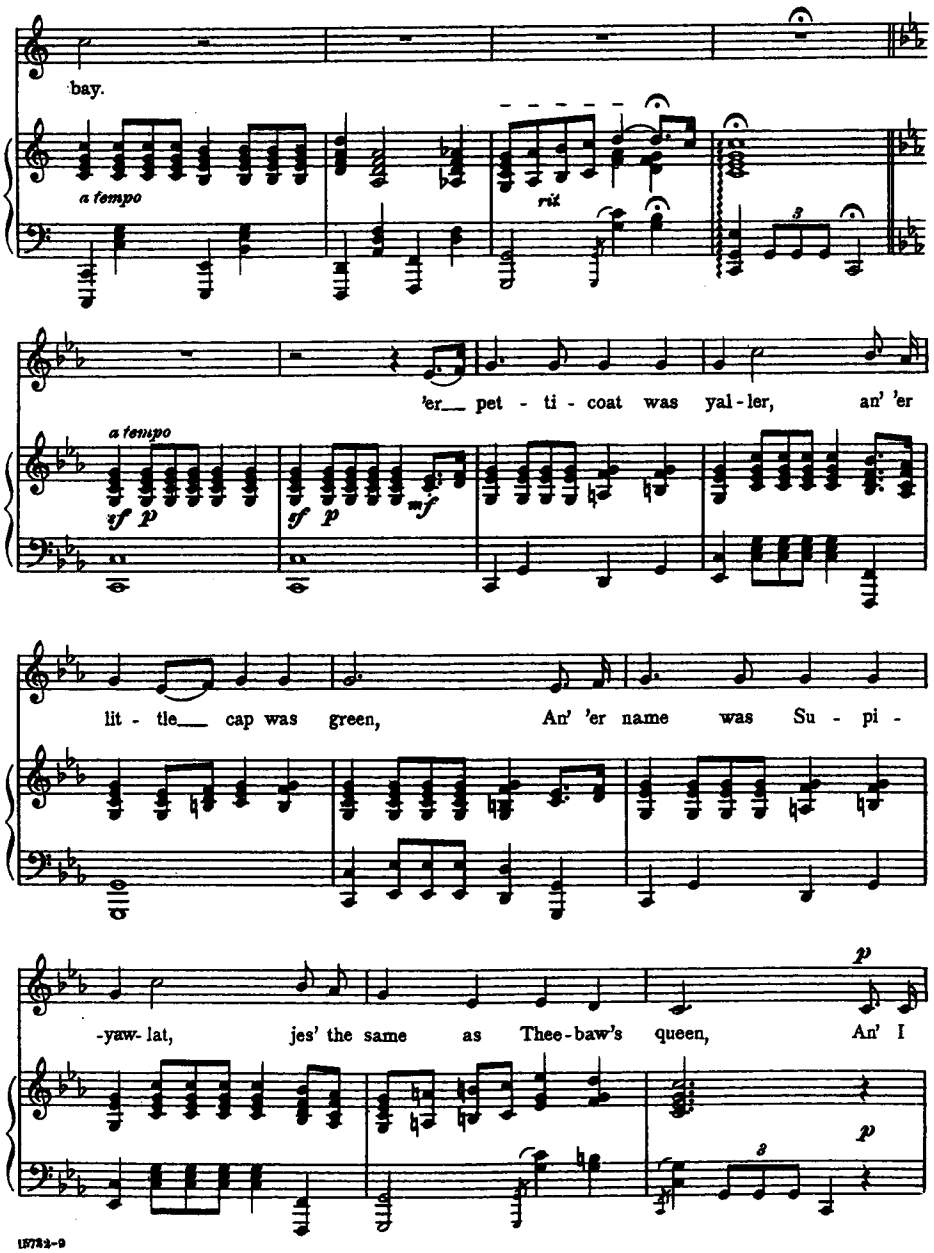
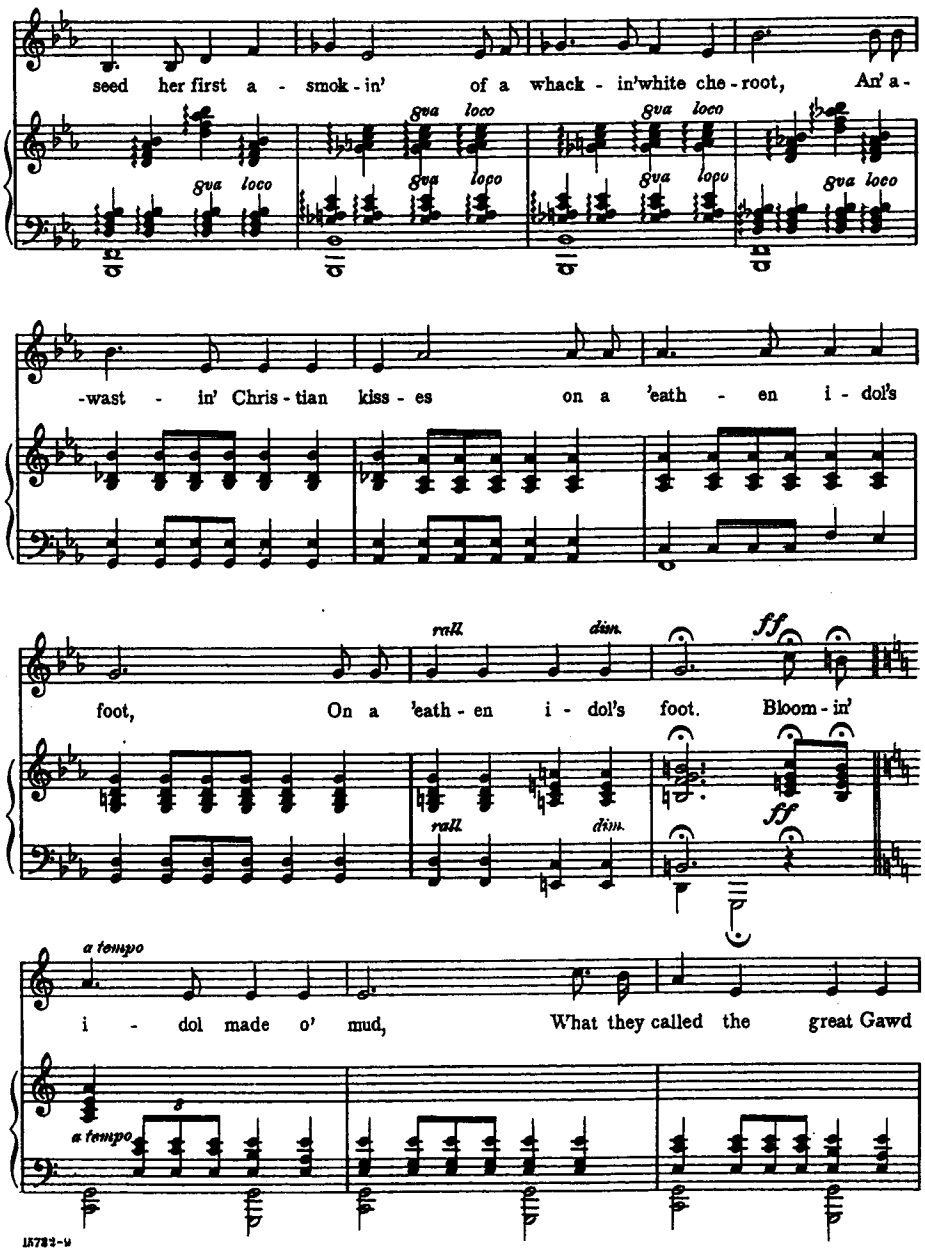
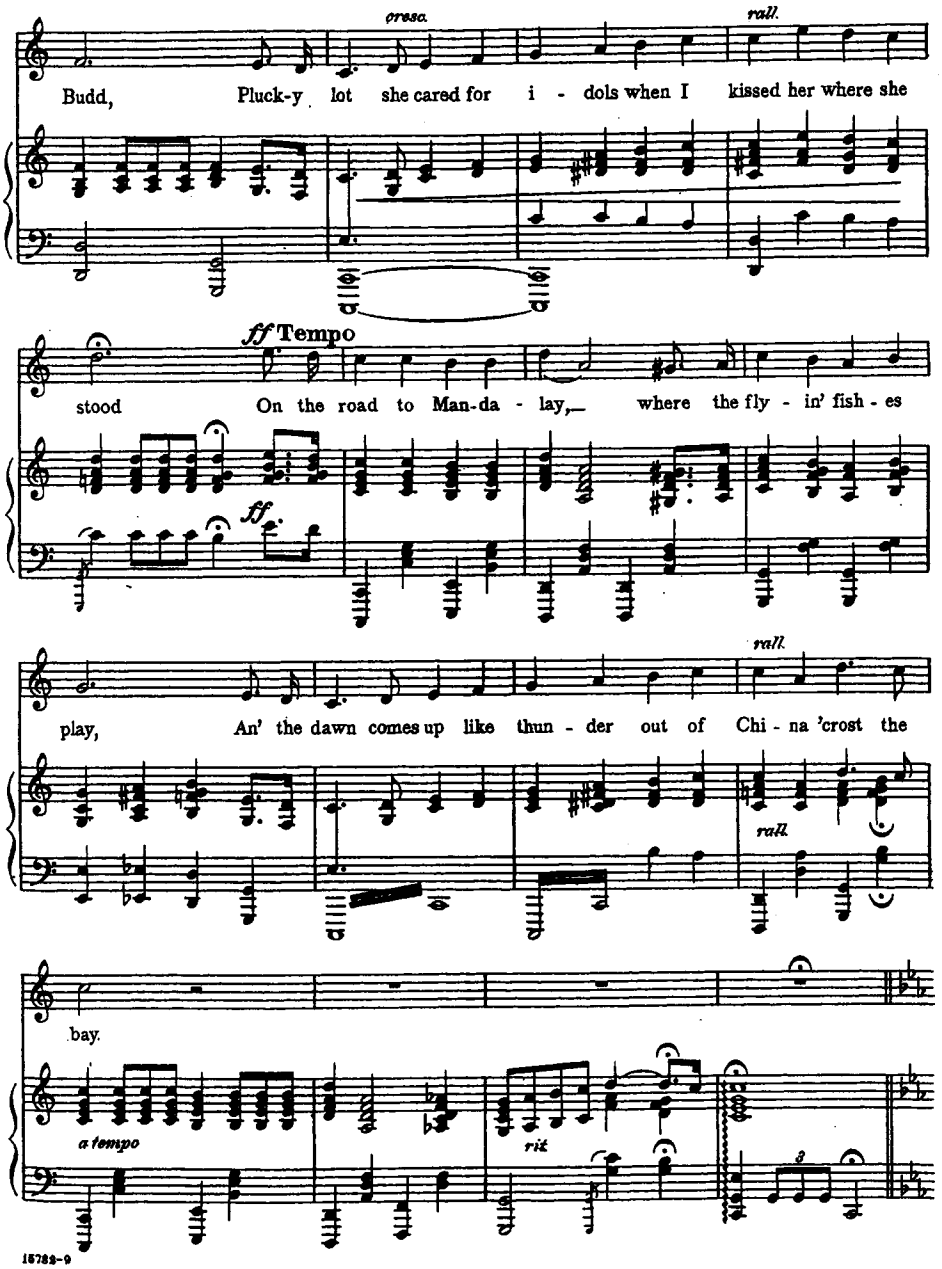
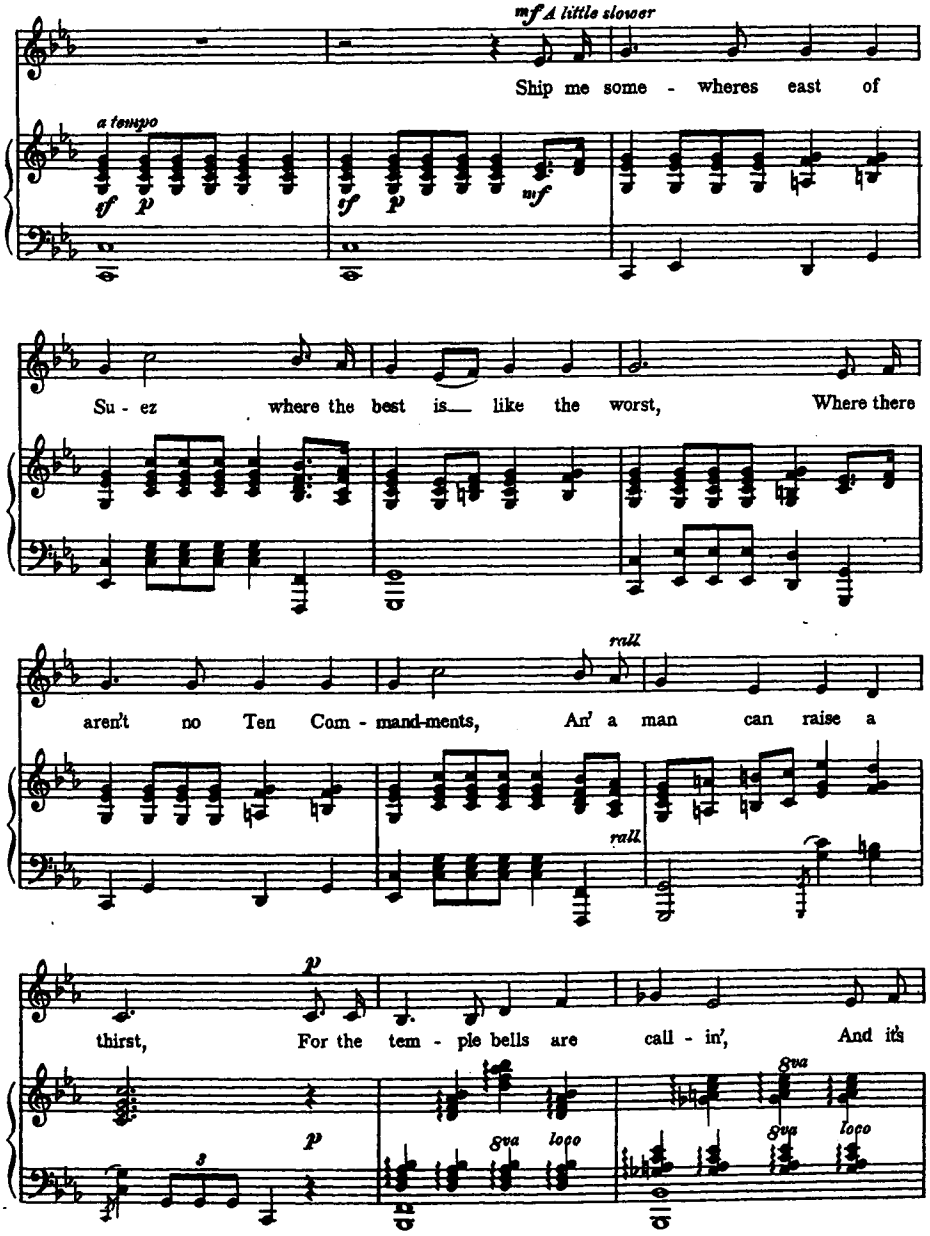

set-tin, and I know she thinks of me. For the wind is in the
palm-trees, and the tem - ple bells they say, "Come you back, you Brit - ish
sol - dier, Come you back to Man - da - lay," Come you
rall. dim.
back to Man - da - lay.
ff
Come you
a tempo
back to Man - da -
8va loco
3

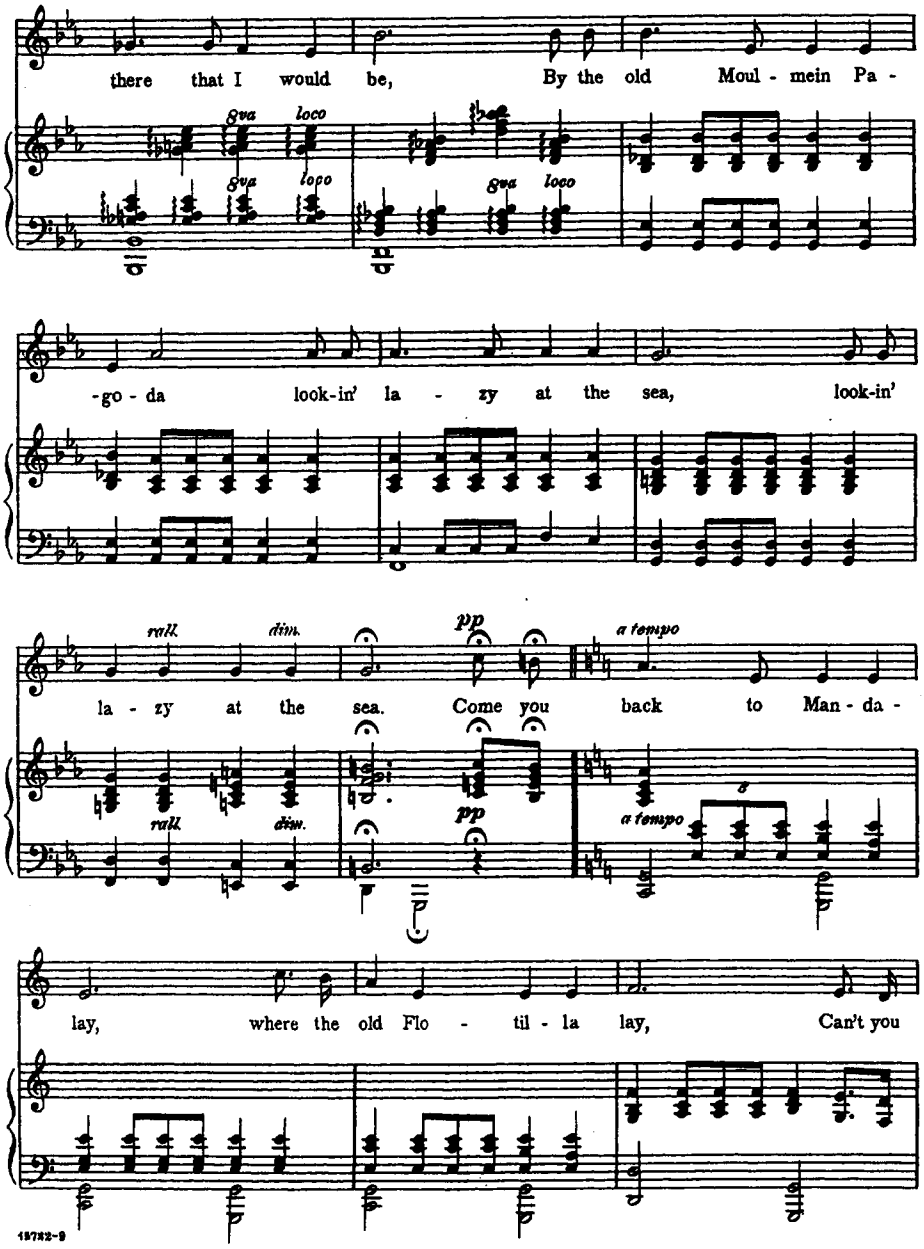

-lay, Where the old Flo - til - la lay. Can't you
cresc.
rall.
a tempo
'ear their pad-dles chunk - in' from Ran - goon to Man-da - lay? On the
rall.
a tempo
ff
road to Man-da - lay, Where the fly - in' fish - es play, and the
ff
rall.
dawn comes up like thun - der out of Chi - na 'crost the
rall.

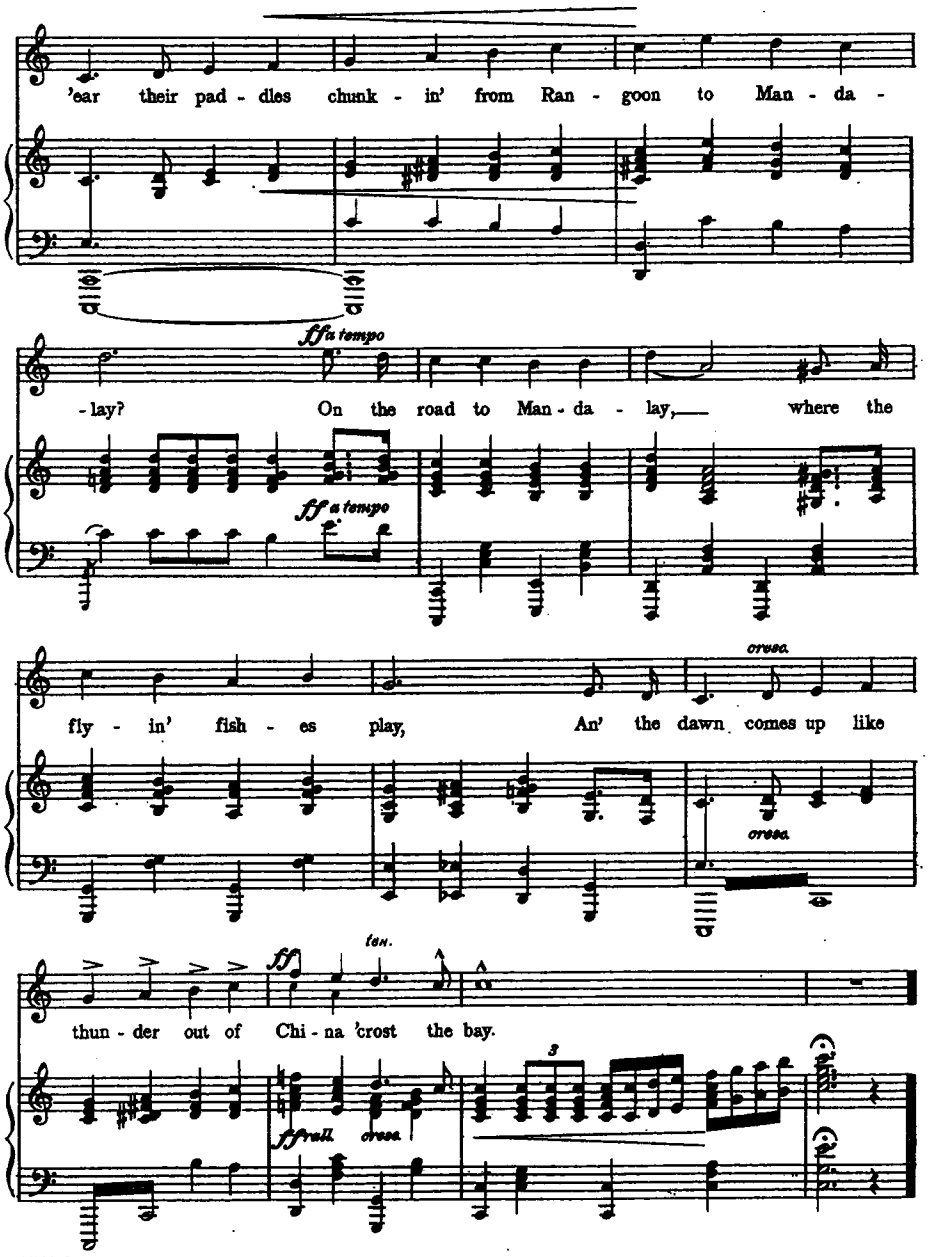

bay.
a tempo
rit
'er pet - ti - coat was yal - ler, an' 'er
a tempo
sf p
sf p
mf
lit - tle cap was green, An' 'er name was Su - pi -
p
-yaw- lat, jes' the same as Thee - baw's queen, An' I
p


seed her first a - smok - in' of a whack - in'white che - root, An' a -
8va loco
-wast - in' Chris - tian kiss - es on a 'eath - en i - dol's
rall. dim.
ff
foot, On a 'eath - en i - dol's foot. Bloom - in'
a tempo
i - dol made o' mud, What they called the great Gawd
a tempo


cresc.
rall.
Budd, Pluck-y lot she cared for i - dols when I kissed her where she
ff Tempo
ff
stood On the road to Man-da - lay, where the fly - in' fish - es
rall.
play, An' the dawn comes up like thun - der out of Chi - na 'crost the
rall.
bay.
a tempo
rit.


mf A little slower
Ship me some - wheres east of
a tempo
Su - ez where the best is like the worst, Where there
rall
aren't no Ten Com - mand-ments, An' a man can raise a
rall
thirst, For the tem - ple bells are call - in', And it's
8va
8va
loco
8va
loco


there that I would be, By the old Moul - mein Pa -
8va loco
8va loco
8va loco
-go - da look-in' la - zy at the sea, look-in'
rall. dim.
pp
a tempo
la - zy at the sea. Come you back to Man - da -
rall. dim.
pp
a tempo
lay, where the old Flo - til - la lay, Can't you


'ear their pad - dles chunk - in' from Ran - goon to Man - da -
ff a tempo
- lay? On the road to Man - da - lay, where the
ff a tempo
orgn.
fly - in' fish - es play, An' the dawn comes up like
orgn.
ten.
ff
thun - der out of Chi - na 'crost the bay.
3
ff roll.
orgn.