

## EL-A-NOY

Among the pioneers were boomers, boosters. About the time this song came, the *Shawnee-town Advocate*, only newspaper in seven counties of southern Illinois, was proclaiming its ideal to be "universal liberty abroad, and an ocean-bound republic at home." In northern Illinois, the *Gem of the Prairie*, a weekly magazine published in Chicago, was declaring, "The West must have a literature peculiarly its own. It is here that the great problem of human destiny will be worked out on a grander scale than was ever before attempted or conceived." . . . John D. Black, a Chicago attorney-at-law, lived on the Ohio River as a boy and heard his father sing El-a-noy. . . . Shawnee Ferry was a crossing point for many who had come by the Ohio river route or on Wilderness Road through Cumberland Gap, headed for Illinois . . . The fourth verse is probably a later addition thrown in by some joker who felt challenged by the preceding verses.

Arr. H. F.

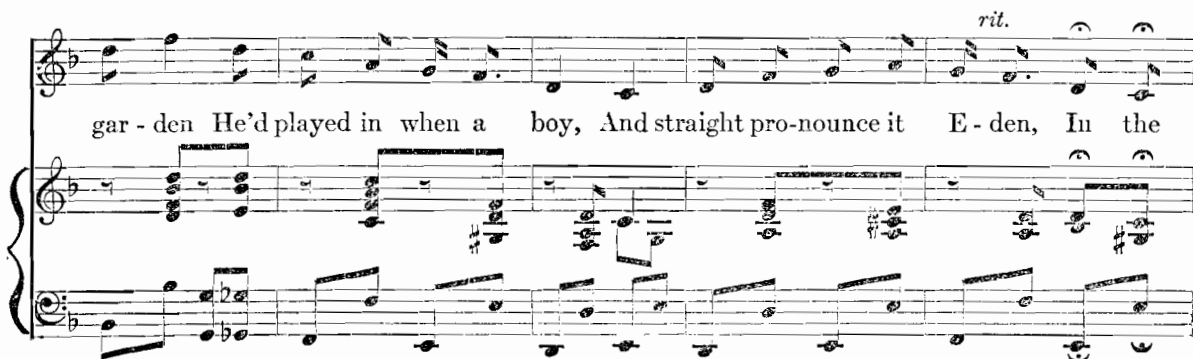
Moderately, with blarney



'Way down . up-on the Wa-bash, Sich land was nev-er known; If



Ad-am had passed o-ver it, The soil he'd sure-ly own; He'd think it was the



gar-den He'd played in when a boy, And straight pro-nounce it E-den, In the

# EL-A-NOY

*rit.* REFRAIN *in time*

State of El - a - noy. Then move your fam - ily west-ward, Good health you will en -

*rit.* *8va.*

joy, And rise to wealth and hon - or In the State of El - a - noy.

1 'Way down upon the Wabash,  
Sich land was never known;  
If Adam had passed over it,  
The soil he'd surely own;  
He'd think it was the garden  
He'd played in when a boy,  
And straight pronounce it Eden,  
In the State of El-a-noy.

## Refrain:

Then move your family westward,  
Good health you will enjoy,  
And rise to wealth and honor  
In the State of El-a-noy.

2 'Twas here the Queen of Sheba came,  
With Solomon of old,  
With an Ass load of spices,  
Pomegranates and fine gold;  
And when she saw this lovely land,  
Her heart was filled with joy,  
Straightway she said: "I'd like to be  
A Queen in El-a-noy."

## Refrain:

3 She's bounded by the Wabash,  
The Ohio and the Lakes,  
She's crawfish in the swampy lands,  
The milk-sick and the shakes;  
But these are slight diversions  
And take not from the joy  
Of living in this garden land,  
The State of El-a-noy.

## Refrain:

4 Away up in the northward,  
Right on the border line,  
A great commercial city,  
Chicago, you will find.  
Her men are all like Abelard,  
Her women like Heloise;  
All honest virtuous people,  
For they live in El-a-noy.

## Last Refrain:

Then move your family westward,  
Bring all your girls and boys,  
And cross at Shawnee ferry  
To the State of El-a-noy.