Sinatra Frank "On The Road To Mandalay"

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Writers: Kipling/Speaks

By the old Moulmein Pagoda Looking eastward to the sea There's a Burma gal a settin' And I know that she waits for me

And the wind is in those palm trees
And the temple bells they say
Come you back you mother soldier
Come you back to Mandalay, come you back to
Mandalay

Come you back to Mandalay
Where the old flotilla lay
I can here those paddles chonkin'
>From Rangoon to Mandalay

On the road to Mandalay Where the flying fishes play And the dawn comes up like thunder Out of China across the bay

Ship me somewhere east of Suez
Where the best is like the worst
And there ain't no Ten Commandments
And a cat can raise a thirst

And those crazy bells keep ringing 'Cause it's there that I long to be By the egg foo yong pagoda Looking eastward to the see

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