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"Ole Man Moon."

Words & Music by LYN UDALL.

Andantino.

Down in dear old Dixie where the rose vines twine,
Moon is rising yonder just behind the hill,

Cabin on a moon-lit shore;
Shining thro' the tall pine trees.

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Down in dear old Dix- ie where the rose vines twine,
Moon is ris- ing yon- der just be- hind the hill,

Cab- in on a moon- lit shore;
Shin- ing thro' the tall pine trees,
Mammy with her kink-y head-ed hone-y boy, Sitt-ing in the cab-in
Dark-ies on the riv-er send a sweet re-frain, Float-ing on the South-land
door._ Lit-tle pick-a-nin-ny's eyes are wide a-wake,

breeze._ Mam-my croons a lul-la-by so soft and low,

List'ning to the jab-ber-wob-bil's tune, Mam-my, tired and drow-sy, rocking
San-d-man's a com-in' pret-ty soon, Lit-tle pick-a-nin-ny is in
to and fro, This lit-tle "boo-gy" song be-gins to croon:

Dreamland now, (Shh!) dars de Ole Man Moon!

Ole Man Moon. 6195 - 3
REFRAIN.
Andante.

Ole Man Moon! am goin' to git you soon, He's goin' to

come and ketch you by suh prise 'Less you closedem lit-tlesnoo-zy too-zy eyes.

Ole Man Moon! he is a great big coon, He'll

pull yo' by do nig-tail—make you hol-ler—Ole Man Moon!