A Southern Lullaby

Words by MARC SYLVAN

Music by LOUIS TOCABEN

Allegro moderato

Andantino

Oh, sleep mah ba - by, mam - my's near, Wake not mah hon - i-est
When you gets big, mah wool - ly Lou, Don't let no yal - ler

have no fear, Mam - my lubs you, nin - ny! Mam - my man call you "Toot - sie - woot - sie, sweet - heart!" 'Cause dat

watch - es here Ob all de lit - tle style won't do; Don't fall in lub wiv'

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wiv' a ny coon,

You... Do net run a way wiv' a ny coon,

Tho' you're black like me, Lou... In my heart dar's no one like

Don't let no man fool you... Tell your mam my, ma Tootsie-

You... Clos' you little eyes... Clos' you little eyes

REFRAIN. Valse

Mam my lubs her ba by, Sleep, mah little la dy;
Dark no bo-gy-man, love, Ever steals a black dove.

When you grows up, ba-by, Always tell your mam-

my All de se-crets dark you know, 'Cause your mam-my she

lubs you so. mam-my she lubs you

Last time

mam-my she lubs you so...