Dinner Bells.

by CHRIS SMITH
and HARRY BROWN.

Moderato.

1. There is cotton-picking, corn-shuck-ing
   thic-a-hat&-ing, hog-kill-ing

2. There is chick-en-hatch-ing, hog-kill-ing

on a southern farm down in sun-ny Ala-bam.
They are
on this southern farm down in sun-ny Ala-bam.
When those

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I know it's time to eat, and start to sing.

Chorus, slowly

Dinner Bells Oh! Dinner Bells how I like to hear you chime.

When you see your shadder strait ahead den it's twelve o'clock I know It's

also time for to eat again when the sun am sink-ing low.
aint a - eat - in' you will al - ways find them sleep - in'.

The Sun for them has got to be a - corn - fields list'ning for the din - ner bells to ring, And
corn - fields list'ning for the din - ner bells to ring, And
shin - ing that is how they tells the time of
down in sun - ny A - la - bam. The Sun for them has got to be a -
down in sun - ny A - la - bam. And all the dark - ies lab'ring in the
rall.

And

when the sun am shin - ing in the mid - dle of the skies, They
if they're feel - in' hung - ry when the Sun re - fuse to shine You'll

pesante rall.