Hello Central, Give Me No Man

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
& JOE YOUNG

Moderato.

When the gray shadows creep,
Through the curtains of night,
Comes a beautiful

sleep,
In the still of the night,
Ba-by creeps down a flight.

First she looks all around,
Without making a sound;
Then ba-by

Mam-ma looks in to see,
Where her dar-ling can be;
She finds her
tod-dles up to the tel-e-phone,
And whis-pers in a ba-by tone:

Copyright MCMXVIII by Waterson Berlin & Snyder Co. Strand Theatre Eide B way, N.Y.
Copyright Canada MCMXVIII by Waterson Berlin & Snyder Co. International Copyright Secured.
Hello Central give me No Man's Land.

minimize

She tip-toed off to bed, After my prayers were said,

Don't ring when you get my number,

I'm afraid to stand here at the phone,

Cause I'm alone, So won't you hurt me;

I want to know why mamma starts to weep,

When I say, 'now I lay me down to sleep';

broadly