

SM4332

LULLABY BLUES

3

Words by
AL. M. KENDALL

IN THE EVENING

Music by
J. RUSSEL ROBINSON
and THEODORE MORSEValse moderato *Tenderly and with feeling*
Slowly

I know a dear old Mam-my down Vir-gin - ia way, _____ And when her
If you were born be-low the Ma - son-Dix - on Line. _____ You've heard some

work is thru' just at the close of day, _____ Pick-a-nin - ny climbs up-on her
Mam-my sing this song with-out a rhyme. _____ Just a ten - der lit - tle rock-a-

knee, as he asks her to rock him to sleep. _____ And then she
-bye, When the sand-man comes creep - ing a - round. _____ Now ev' - ry

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This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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starts to sing him some-thing soft and low, _____ Some lit-tle croon that on-ly
ba-by in the South-land knows the tune. _____ And when he hears it knows that

South-ern Mam-mies know. _____ And her plain-tive mel-o-dy with it's
sleep is com-ing soon. _____ Heav-y head is doz-ing then, drow-sy

sooth-ing har-mon-y, puts her wee su-gar lump to slum-ber deep. _____
eyes are clos-ing, When Pick-a-nin-ny to slum-ber-land is bound. _____

CHORUS *with feeling*

In the eve-ning, the la-zy South-ern moon, In the eve-ning,

mf

peeps in the cab-in room, as the soft sha-dows creep, Ba-by falls a-sleep, While

dear Mam-my coos him the "Lul-la-by Blues," In the eve - ning, Her lit-tle hon-ey

Lam', nev-er wor - ries, A-bout the Boo-gie man, Wise old owl high up in the trees, Seems to

cry, "Blue it, Mam-my please" When she coos her "Lul-la-by Blues." In the Blues." —