

PROFESSIONAL COPY. Not to be Sold "DINAH"

By
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and
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Moderato

VAMP

p There's a lone-some whisper on the ev'ning breeze, Sigh-ing through the branch-es of the
Shades of night are fall-ing birds have gone to rest, Stars are bright-ly gleam-ing that's the

p tall pal-met-to trees, Whip-poor-wills are call-ing moon is hang-ing low,
time I love the best, Night-birds soft-ly call-ing from their nests a-bove,

O-ver cot-ton fields a-glow. Can't you hear my ban-jo strumming
Tell-ing you their tale of love. Just can't help a-long-ing for you

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sweet and clear, Hon-ey dear, When I'm near Can't you hear the song I'm humming
night and day, Feel-ing blue, lone-ly too, Just can't help a-wish-ing I could

ten - der - ly, Won't you lis - ten to my plea?
hear you say, That you al - ways will be true.

CHORUS

p-f
Din - ah, _____ can't you hear me sighing? Din - ah, _____ don't you know I'm try-ing,

Din-ah to win your heart a - way. _____ Spring - time,

_____ won't you prom-ise will be ring - time? _____ You know I'm wait - ing here _____

Come out and meet me dear, And say you'll nev - er go a - way and leave me,-

Some day When the birds are sing - ing, One - day

there'll be church bells ringing, Din - ah my heart is true, You know I'm

pin - ing When I see the moon a - shin - ing, Be - cause I

love you Din - ah, 'deed I do. do.

1 2

D. C.