

PICKIN' ON YOUR BABY

('CAUSE I'M A PICKANINNY ROSE)

Lyric by
PAUL V. REYNOLDS

Music by
BILLY JAMES



MADE
IN
U.S.A.

PAL
STUDIOS

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('Cause I'm A Pickaninny Rose)

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Writer of "Carolina Mammy" and
"Cut Yourself A Piece Of Cake"

Andante moderato

Piano



Voice (*espressivo*)

"Mam-my why?" — said Pick-a - nin - ny, cry-ing to — his mammy Jin - ny
Mam-my please — just tell your Sammy, ain't I sweet — as choc'late can-dy?



"Do the white boys pick on me — Tell me why they nev-er let me be —
When I stay where I be - long — Ev - en then there's al-ways something wrong —



And I must — not play in their yard, Ain't I just, — as nice as they are
You know why — But you won't tell me, Don't you cry, — for that won't help me



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They won't let me in their games — And they call me names —
They don't take me where they go — And I want to know —

Chorus (*tenderly*) not too fast

con moto

Are they pick - in' on your ba - by, 'Cause I'm a "pick - a - nin - ny rose" —

p-f *ad lib*

Mammy don't they know — that they should not treat me so — Don't they know that ev - 'ry

dark cloud in - side is sil - v'ry lined Mam - my why are they pick - in' on me

accet

all the time— Won't you tell them all a - bout me— Aint I the

sweet-est rose that grows That's what you said and I sup - pose you

know Now ain't that so? Day by day in ev - 'ry way when they get to - gether, They

go from bad to worse in - stead of get - ting bet - ter, Are they pick - in' on your

ten. ba - by, 'Cause I'm a pick - a - nin - ny rose — Are they Pick - a - nin - ny Rose. *1* *2 rall.*

rall. ad lib *3* *rall.* *fz*