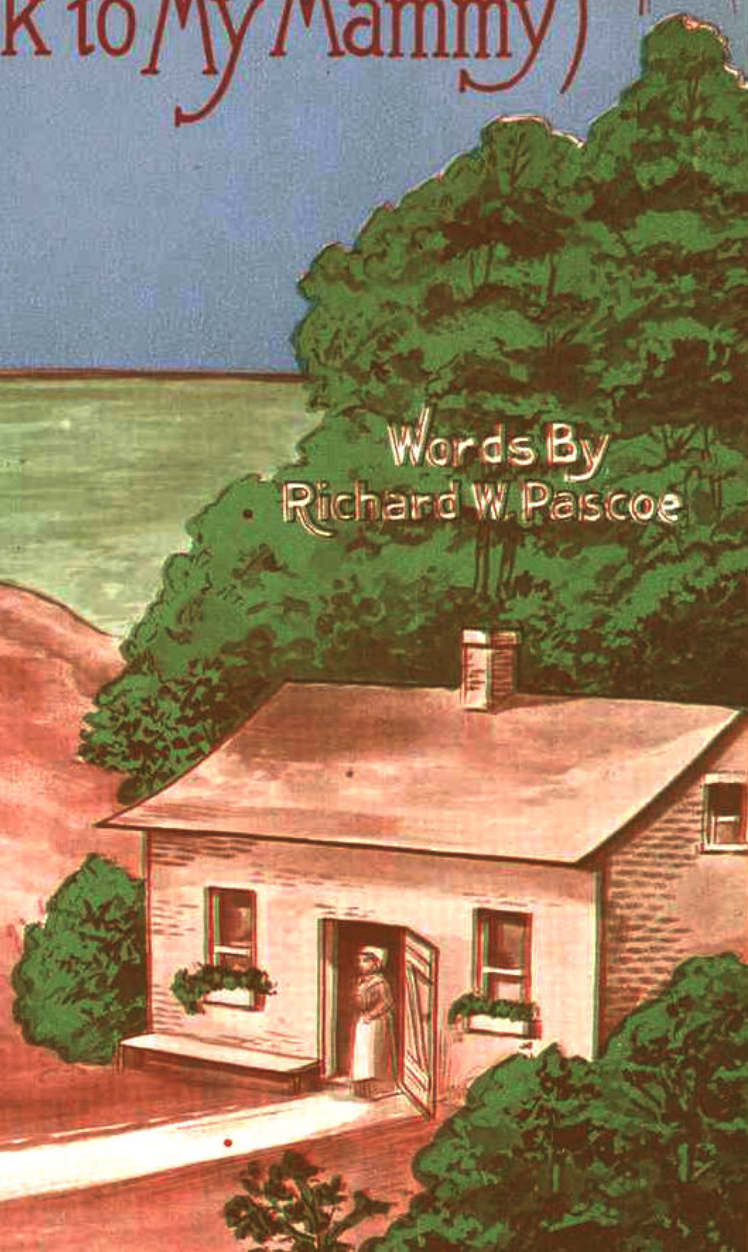
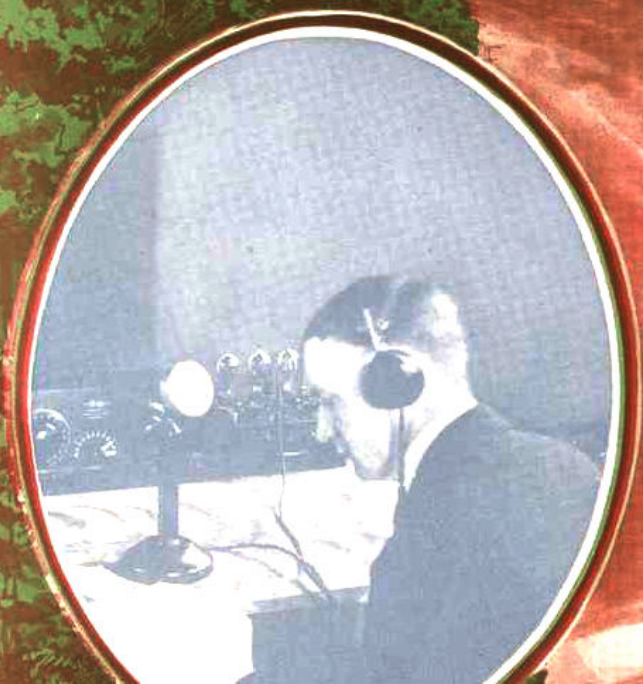


Over the Radiophone

(Please Let me Talk to My Mammy)

Music By
William F. Holliday

Words By
Richard W. Pascoe



OVER THE RADIOPHONE

PLEASE LET ME TALK TO MY MAMMY

Words by
RICHARD W. PASCOE

Music by
WILLIAM F. HOLLIDAY

Moderato



VOICE

Mis-ter Rad-i-o
All my money has

VAMP

mf *p*

The vocal line starts with a double bar line and then enters with the melody. The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction, marked mezzo-forte (mf) and then piano (p). It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The section ends with a double bar line.

Man,
flown,

down in old Al-a - bam,
I feel blue and a - lone,

The vocal line continues with the melody. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes, marked piano (p). The section ends with a double bar line.

There's a Mam-my wait - ing, for her wan-der-ing Sam; -
This big town seems lone - some, when your all on your own; -

Tear drops are in her eyes, - her heart is full of sighs, -
Soon I'll be on my way, - back to old Mo - bile Bay, -

She would re - jice, - could she hear my voice - Thru the south-ern skies. -
Shéll nev - er grieve - 'cause I'll nev - er leave - Mam-my knows I'll stay. -

CHORUS

Please let me talk to my Mam - my, O - ver the Rad - i - o -

phone, I left her in— Al - a - - ba my, Cry-ing for me—

sigh-ing for me;— I want to tell her Im lone-some each day—

I know sh'ell hear me down on Mo-bile Bay— Please let me talk to my

Mam - my, O-ver the Rad-i-o - phone. phone.—