SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED BY CECELIA WILSON IN KLAVA PYRES CHANSONS VIVANTE

LITTLE BLACK BOY

WORDS BY
NEIL RHOADES
AUTHOR OF I AM COMING DINAH DARLING
HOW FAR IS HEAVEN
MY IRISH MARY

MUSIC BY
VICTOR G. BOEHNLEIN

5

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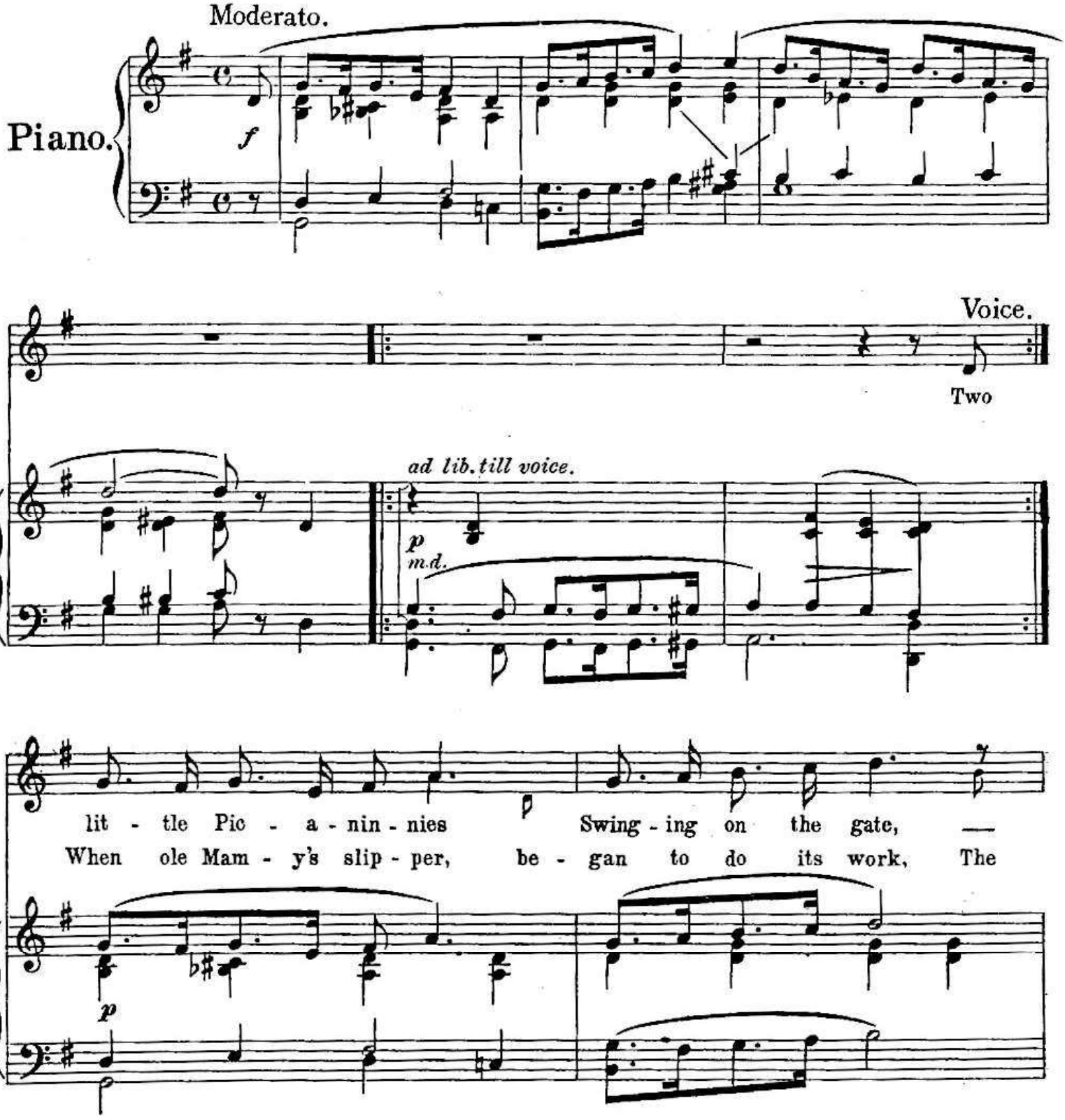

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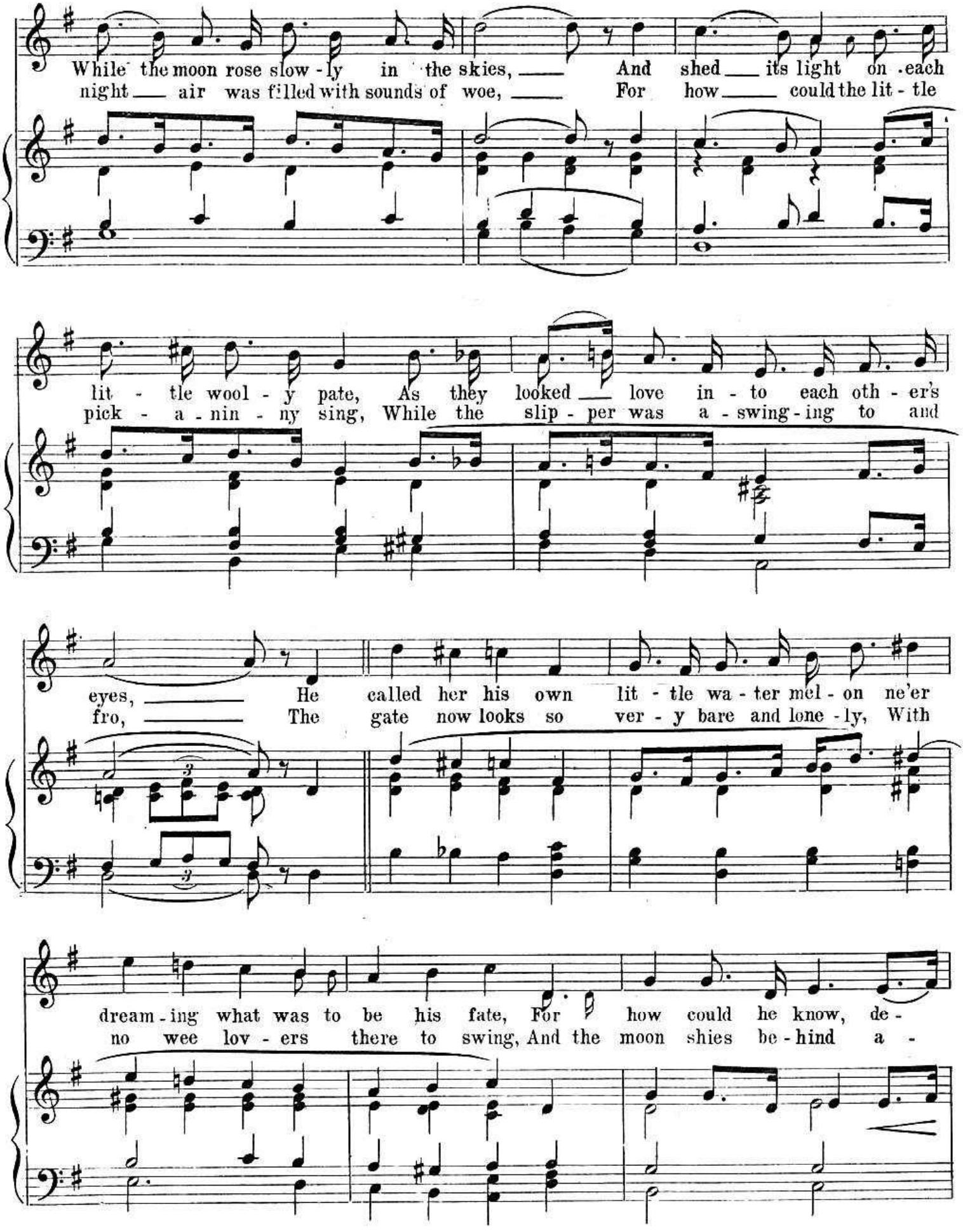
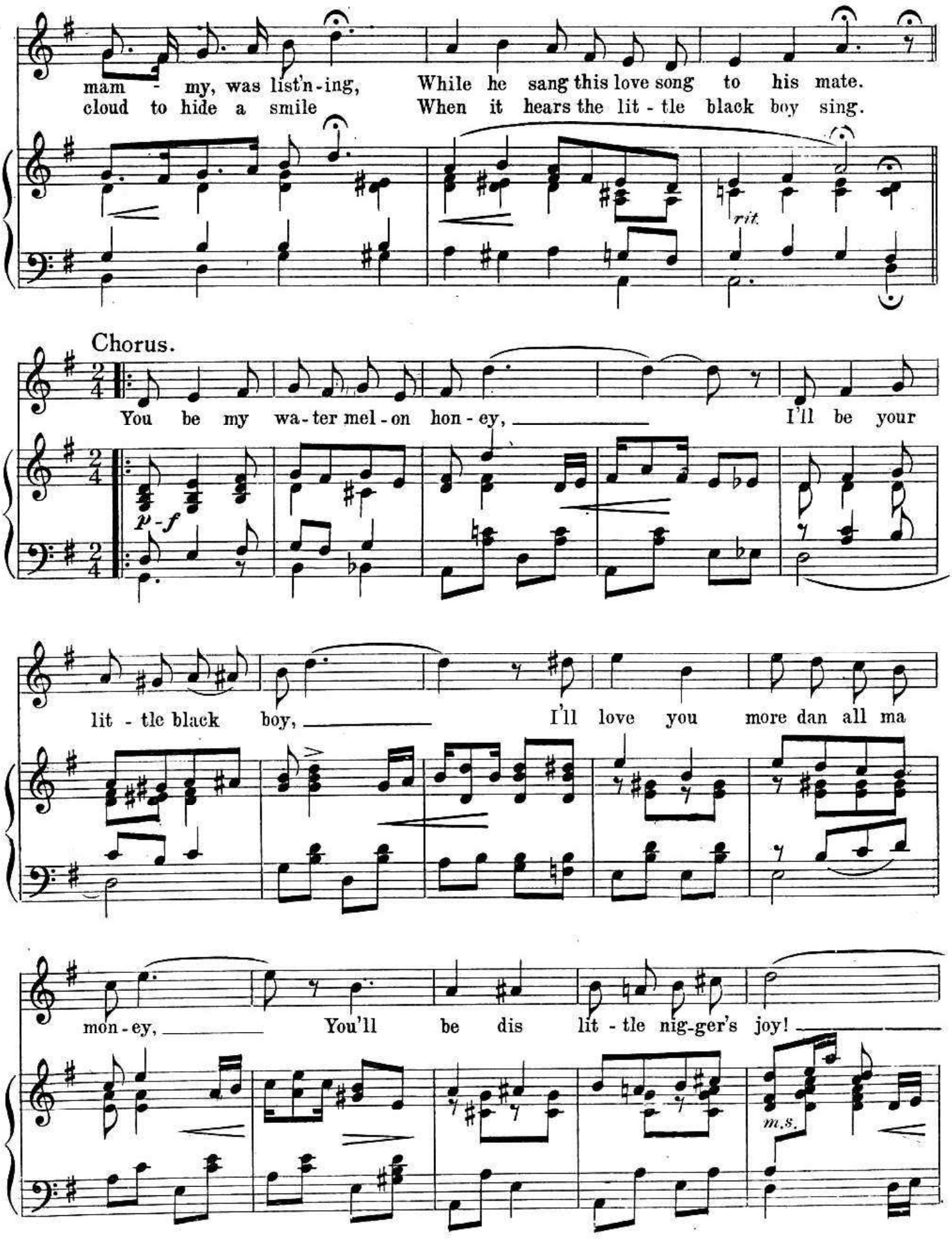
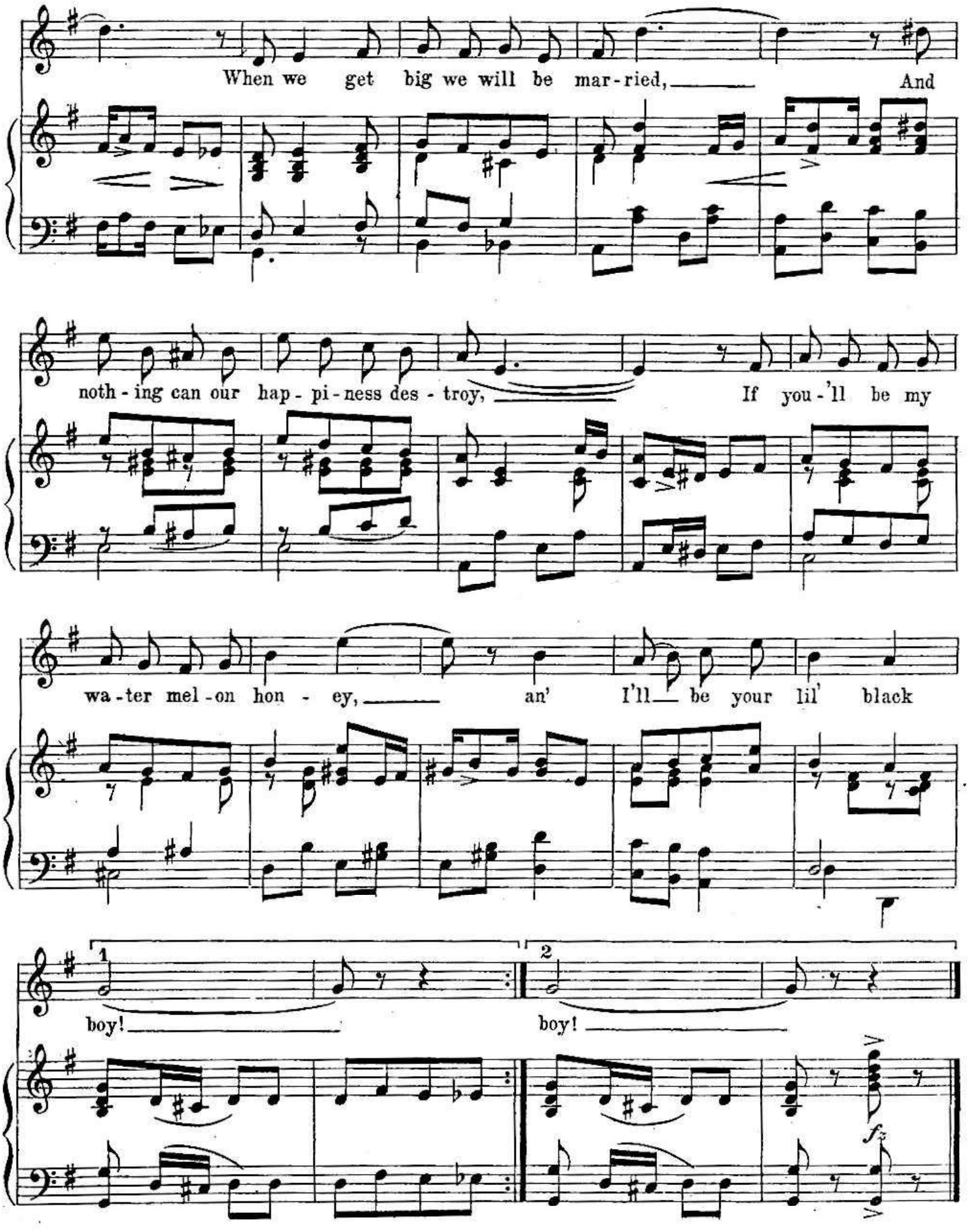

While the moon rose slow - ly in the skies, And shed its light on each
night air was filled with sounds of woe, For how could the lit - tle
lit - tle wool - y pate, As they looked love in - to each oth - er's
pick - a - nin - ny sing, While the slip - per was a - swing - ing to and
eyes, He called her his own lit - tle wa - ter mel - on ne'er
fro, The gate now looks so ver - y bare and lone - ly, With
dream - ing what was to be his fate, For how could he know, de -
no wee lov - ers there to swing, And the moon shies be - hind a -


mam - my, was list'n-ing, While he sang this love song to his mate.
cloud to hide a smile When it hears the lit - tle black boy sing.
rit.
Chorus.
You be my wa-ter mel-on hon-ey, I'll be your
p - f
lit - tle black boy, I'll love you more dan all ma
mon-ey, You'll be dis lit - tle nig-ger's joy!
m.s.


When we get big we will be mar-ried, And
noth-ing can our hap-pi-ness des-troy, If you-'ll be my
wa-ter mel-on hon-ey, an' I'll be your lil' black
1
boy!
2
boy!
fz