

MA PICKANINNY BABE

By
CHAS. L. JOHNSON

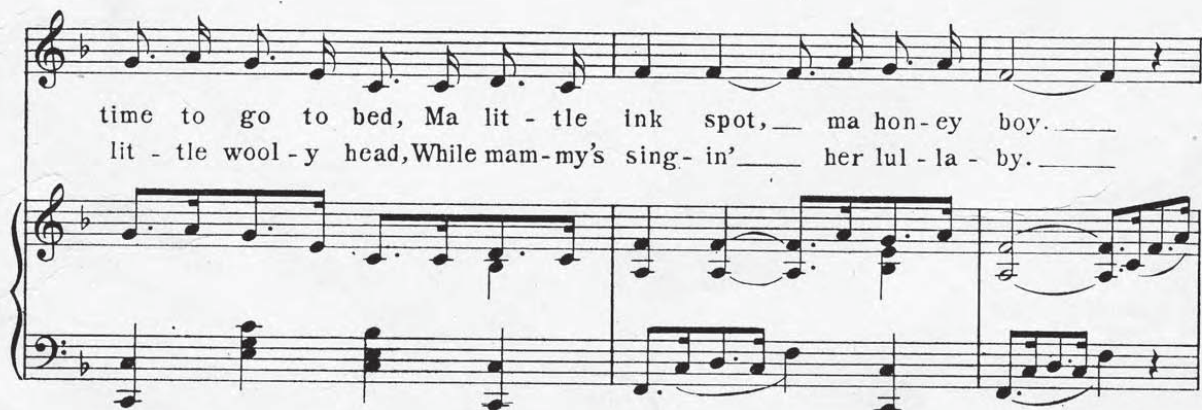


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Come an' lay your kink-y head up - on ole mam-my's breast, You is ma
Bet - ter let ole mam-my put you in your lit - tle bed, Now don't you



ba - by, — ma pride an' joy. — Hark! I hear a
hol - ler, — now don't you cry. — Sand - man he am



knock in' at de door, 'Pears to me dere's some-thin' strange a -
com - in' for you soon, Com - in' for ma an - gel chile, my



creep-in' 'cross de floor; So bet - ter come a - run - nin' quick an'
pick - a - nin - ny coon; So hide your lit - tle face an' stop dat

Ma Pickaninny 4



ASK TO SEE A COPY OF **"CRAZY BONE" RAG**
THE RAG ALL THE ORCHESTRAS ARE PLAYING

jump in mam-my's lap An'close your eyes, ma pick-a-nin-ny babe.—
mak in' goo gie eyes, An' go to sleep, ma pick-a-nin-ny babe.—

CHORUS

Go to sleep, ma pick - a - nin - ny babe,

Mam - my's got her arms a - round you;

Close your eyes, an' don't you dare to peep, Or de

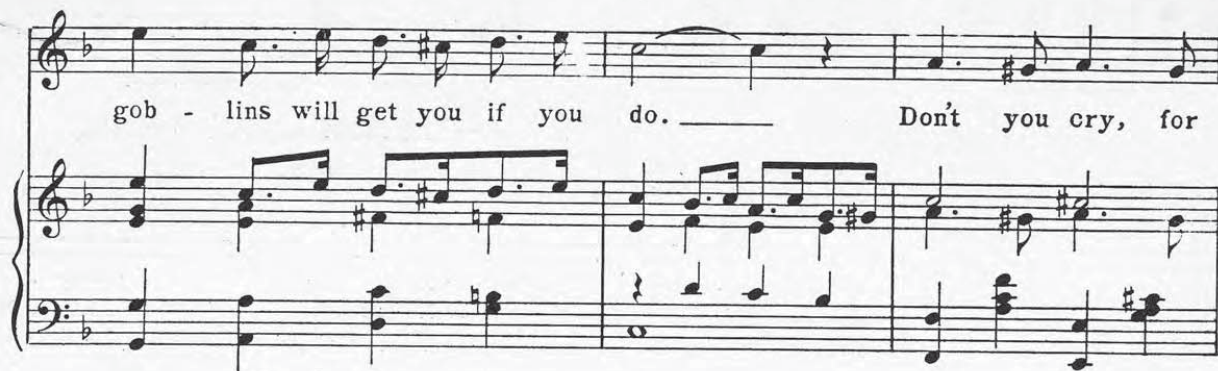
Ma Pickaninny 4

"YOU'RE JUST AS SWEET AT SIXTY AS YOU WERE AT SWEET SIXTEEN"

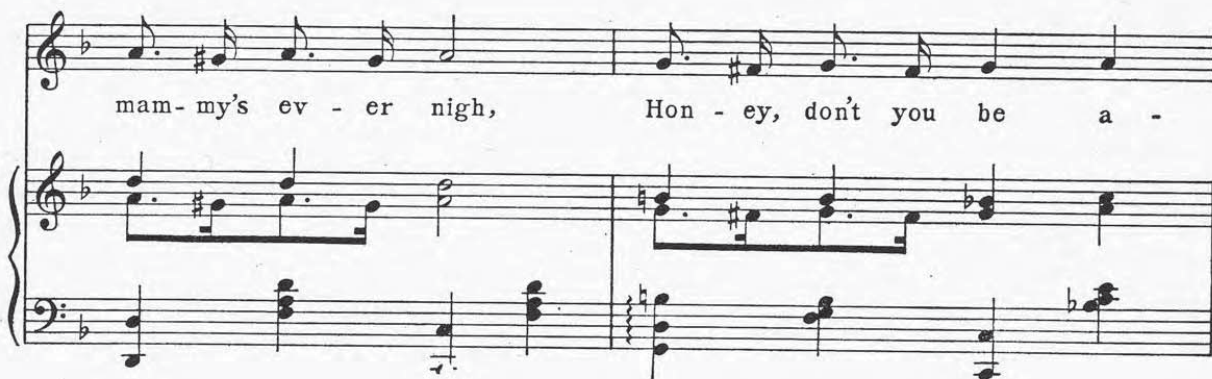
Another "Silver Threads
Among the Gold"

BE SURE TO GET
IT

gob - lins will get you if you do. _____ Don't you cry, for



mam-my's ev - er nigh, Hon - ey, don't you be a -



fraid; _____ *rit.* Dream, dream, close your eyes an' dream,



Go to sleep, ma pick - a - nin - ny babe. 1 2 babe. _____

