

Boodiewah

Words by W. MAX DAVIS
and EDDIE ELLIOTT

Music by
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Valse Moderato

PIANO



Day in Mo - bile had just end - ed, Sun-beams and shad-ows were blend - ed;

Ba - by cry - ing, Mam - my sigh - ing; She

pa-tient - ly tried to a - muse him, But she tried hard - er to lose him In

Sand - land where good babes don't cry — And crooned this lul - la - by:



REFRAIN (Slowly)

Close yore eyes in sleep, ma lit - tle Boo - die - wah, Doan yo ev - en peep once at yore ti'ed ol'
af a tempo

ma; Hur - ry hon' it's eight o' - clock, Soon will come de' bog - ey's knock, So
 Boo - die-wah mek haste in-to the "Lan' of Nod," Fo' yo gets a taste, deah, ob de switch - in' rod.

Went yo' do dis fo' yo'r ma, Ma lit - tle Boo - die - wah. 1 2 wah. Wont yo'
 go to sleep Ma ba - by boy, Boo - die - wah, Kind an - gels watch
 an' keep Ma pride an' joy, Boo - die - wah. Oh! wont yo' wah. rall

MELODY