

MAMMY'S CHOCOLATE SOLDIER

Ellie Douglas

WORDS BY
SIDNEY MITCHELL
MUSIC BY
ARCHIE GOTTLER

As sung by
**SOPHIE
TUCKER**



Mammy's Chocolate Soldier.

Words by
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL.

Music by
ARCHIE GOTTLER.

Moderato.

Till ready

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present at the end of the introduction.

Voice

First vocal line with piano accompaniment. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Pick-a - nin - ny cute in his khak - i suit, Want-ed to join the kid-dies Years have passed a - way Mammy old and gray, Stands in the crowd to watch the".

Second vocal line with piano accompaniment. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "play - ing sol - dier, as a new re - cruit; Be - cause his skin was brown, The sol-diers as they brave - ly marched a - way; And her heart fills with joy, For".

Third vocal line with piano accompaniment. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "white kids turned him down; So he ran home cry - ing to his Mam-my, sad-dest lit-tle kid in when she sees her boy; He is real - ly Mam-my's choc-late sol - dier, and his gun is not a".

Fourth vocal line with piano accompaniment. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "town, Mam - my drove his tears a-way, when he heard her say: toy. Mam - my thinks of long a-go, and sings soft and low:". The tempo marking *rall.* (rallentando) appears above the final measure of the vocal line and below the final measure of the piano accompaniment.

Chorus.

a tempo

Come and lay your kink - ey head on Mam - my's shoul - der, Don't you

p-f a tempo

cry you're Mammy's lit - tle choc - 'late sol - dier, And a sol - dier can't be cry - ing, ev - en

though he thinks he's dy - ing, So stop those tears from running down, Your lit - tle cheeks of choc 'late brown. Come and

poco ritard

let these lov - ing arms of Mam - my hold you, Try to be a sol - dier like your Mammy

a tempo

told you; — Though your skin is dark as night, I know your lit - tle pick - a - nin - ny

heart is white, And you'll al - ways be your Mammy's choc - 'late sol - dier. Come and - dier.

D. S.