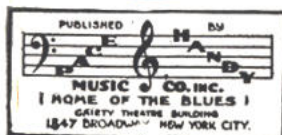


NIGHTIE NIGHT

(Kiss Yo' Mammy Nightie Night)

Words & Music
by
**EDDIE ELLIOTT
& W. MAX DAVIS**



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Introd.
Cantabile

Piano

f

slowly

Down in ole Vir-gin-ny where I as born,- Lives an ole time Mam-my gray an worn,-
Den his sleep-y eyes just roll an' stare,- At ole faith-ful Mam-my hov'r-ing there,-

p

With her lit-tle gran'son on her knee, As she draws him near'er, It seems that I hear 'er,
Pa-tient as he fights the sleep a-way, Ten-der-ly she pats him, Lat-er on she swats him,

rit.

When the clock strikes eight say with a smile,- You must go to bed now chile, —
Sleep she says now mam-my's sug-ar plum, — Den he gets a bran'new drum, —

a tempo

Put yor playthings all a-way, and doan yo'dare to cry, Den she soft-ly croons this lul-la-by. —
Still his eyes stay o - pen wide, and den he starts to cry, An a-gain she croons this lul-la-by. —

p softly

Chorus Slowly

3

Go to sleep my darl-in'cause it's Night-ie Night, Night-ie Night, Night-ie Night,

p-f *p cresc.*

While ole mam-my watch-es fo' to keep the hants a-way; Go to sleep an' doan yo' fear,

p *cresc.* *rall.*

None will come while I is here. Lord a-mas-sy sleep hon'while it's Night-ie Night,-

rall.

Night-ie Night,- Night-ie Night,- Or 'twill soon be morn-in' an' sun a-shin-in' bright, So

p *cresc.*

1 hon-ey kiss yo' mam-my Night-ie Night. 2 hon-ey kiss yo' mam-my Night-ie Night.

cresc.