The Yama-Yama Man.

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Music by
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Moderato misterioso.

Piano.

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little tot at night, Is a-fraid of the dark you
star-ry eyes you see, So you cov-er your
know.
head.

Some big
But that

Ya-ma man they see, When off to bed they go.
Ya-ma man is there, Standing right beside your bed.

REFRAIN.

Ya-ma, Ya-ma, the Ya-ma man,
Terrible eyes and a face of tan,

If you don't watch out he'll get you without a doubt,

If he can.

May be he's hiding behind the chair,
Ready to spring out at you unaware.

Run to your mama, For here comes the Yama,

Yama man.

Yama man.