Down At Mammy Jinny's.

Lyric by
DAVID KEMPNER

Music by
ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

Sweet-heart I am think-ing of the
Though we've both grown old - er you are

bright Sun - ny South, And the dear plan - ta - tion home;
still just the same, You have that rong - ish, teas-ing way; Of the
Wont you

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old shady lane, near the sweet sugar cane, Where hand in hand we try to be good, dearie, I wish you would, Come answer, "Yes," please

oft would roam; Again I see you coyly blushing as I dont delay; We'll take a trip back to old Dixie for a

told you my love, From my side you stole away, You were long honeymoon, See our Mammy once again, By the

so hard to please, but such a cute tease, I had to sing each day, old cabin door, I'll sing as of yore, To you this sweet refrain.

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REFRAIN

Meet me, Dear lie, down at Mam-my Jin-ny's cab in door;

Do not keep me wait-ing Hon-ey, don't be late, My heart is pal pi ta-ting, I must

know my fate. And when you meet me, greet me, With a lov-ing kiss dear, I im plore;

Then we'll nes-fie be-neath the sy-ca-more, Down at Mam-my Jin-ny's door.