Mammy's Li'l Sugah Plum.

Slow.

WILL B. MORRISON.

VAMP

Down in sunny Tennessee, Mammy
Down in sunny Tennessee, Just as

held him on her knee, Little sleepy coon;
lonely as can be, Mam-my sits alone;

little kink-y head, Heavy as a chunk of lead, While to him she'd
heart no more is glad, But the world is drear and sad, For her baby's

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croon; And as mam - my rocked him you could hear her say,
gone; Mam - my now is dream - ing as her eye - lids close,

"Him will be a great big man some day, Go to sleep, yoah mam-my's
While on ev - ry sum - mer breeze that blows, Comes the sweet re - train she

sug - ah plum," Then to him this plain - tive tune she'd hum.
used to hum, "Go to sleep, yoah mam-my's sug - ah plum?"

CHO. pp-mf
Mam-my's l'il coon, Blink-in' at de moon, Clim'-in'oah de great big hill,
Mammy's kink- y head, Ought to be in bed, Listen to de whip-pooh-

will. Heah de mooh-cow moan, Heah de bull-frog groan,

Boo-gie man he suah will come; Bet-tah go to sleep, ma

hon-ey chile, Cause you're mam-my's l'il sug-ah plum. plum.

Mammy's L'il Sugah Plum 4.