Hush-a-bye, Ma Baby
(The Missouri Waltz)

Lyric by J.R. SHANNON

Music from an Original Melody procured by John Valentine Eppel

Arr. for piano by FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN

Slowly and dreamily

G C E A

Dreamily

Hush-a-bye, ma baby, slumber-time is comin' soon; Rest yo' head upon ma breast while

Mam-my hums a tune; The sand-man is callin' where shadows are fallin'; While the soft breezes

sigh as in days long gone by, 'Way down in Missouri where I heard this melody,

When I was a Pick-a-ninny on ma Mammy's knee; The dark-ies were hummin'; Their banjos were

* If necessary, the lowest note in right hand chords and octaves may be omitted.

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strummin' So sweet and low. Strum, strum, strum, strum, strum,

Seems I hear those banjos play in' once again, Hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, That

Interlude

same old plaintive strain.

Hear that mournful melody, It just haunts you the

whole day long, And you wander in dreams back to Dixie it seems, When you hear that
old time song.

Hush-a-bye, ma baby, go to sleep on Mam-my's knee,

Journey back to Dixie-land in dreams again with me; It seems like yo Mam-my was there once a-

gain, And the darkies were strummin' that same old refrain. Way down in Mis-sou-ri where I

learned this lullaby, When the stars were blink-in' and the moon was climb-in' high, And I hear Mam-my

Cloe, as in days long ago Sing'in' hush-a-bye.