Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose

Lyric by
RAYMOND EGAN

Moderato

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

VOICE

PIANO

I heard a
And then I

pick-a-ninny crying
saw that dear old Mammy
Down in Tennessee one night,
His little heart was nearly
Kiss those baby tears away
While in her arms the baby

breaking nestled
Just because he wasn't
Happy as a child at play,
Then his dear old Mammy kissed him,
And she

sighed
Sweet as 'possum pie,
Weep no more my baby.
Then she sang a Dixie Lullaby:
Go to sleep, my honey,
While your mammy sings a Lullaby:

CHORUS

You better dry your eyes, my little Coal Black Rose,
You better go to sleep and

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Just hush a - by.

let those eye-lids close, __________ 'Cause you're dark, don't start a-pin'in', You're a cloud with a sil-ver lin-ing; Tho' ev'ry old crow thinks his babe am white as snow, Your dear old Mammy knows you're mighty like a rose, And when the

poco rit. __________ a tempo

gels gave those kin-ly curls to you, __________ They put a sun-beam in your dis-po-si-tion

so cur-ly que.

too, that's true, __________ The rea-son you're so black I 'spose. They for-got to give your Mammy a

tal-cum powder chamois, So don't you cry, don't you sigh, Cause you're Mammy's little Coal Black Rose. You better Rose. D.S.