Hello Central, Give Me No Man's Land.

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Moderato.

When the gray shadows creep, And the world is a
Through the curtains of night, Comes a beau-ti-ful

Till ready

Sleep, light,
In the still of the night,
Ba-by creeps down a flight.

First she looks all a-round,
Without making a sound;
Then ba-by

Mamma looks in to see,
Where her darling can be;
She finds her

ted-dies up to the tel-e-phone,
And whispers in a ba-by tone:

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Refrain.

"Hello Central give me No Man's Land,
my mamma told me;
She tip-toed off to bed, After my prayers were said,
Don't ring when you get my number,
Or you'll disturb mamma's slumber, I'm afraid to stand here at the phone, 'Cause I'm alone, So won't you hurry I want to know why mamma starts to weep.
When I say, now I lay me down to sleep?

Hello Central give me No Man's Land?

Hello Central give me No Man's Land?"