When It's Sleepy Time Down South

Words and Music by
LEON & OTIS RENÉ & CLARENCE MUSE

Slowly with expression

All alone in a big city
Why should ev'rybody pity me

Night-time's falling,
And I'm yearning for Virginia Hospitality within

REFRAIN
Pale moon shining on the fields below Darkness crooning softly and low

Needn't tell me so because I know, It's Sleepy-time down South
Soft winds blow-ing thru the pine-wood trees, Folks down there live a life of ease, When ol' mammy falls up-on her knees, It's Sleep-y-time down South — Steam-boats on the river a-comin' a-go-in'

Splash-ing the night a-way

Hear those ban-jos ring-in' the
dim
D7
G7
B7

dark-ies s- ing-in, they dance till break of day

Dear Old South-land with its dream-y songs Takes me back there where

F7
B57
dim
B57
G7

I be-long How I'd love to be in mam-my's arms When it's

Sleep-y-time down South. South.

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Why Shouldn't I

By ARTHUR FREED

Chorus
Softly with expression

Summer's waiting The sun's in the sky

love-birds are mating So why shouldn't I

Your eyes say you're willing You want me to try

To kiss would be

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