Rock-a-Bye Your Baby With A Dixie Melody

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS and JOE YOUNG

Moderato

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Mammy mine, Your little roll-in' stone that rolled a-way; strolled a-way; Mammy mine,
An-y time, I hear a Mammy sing her babe to sleep; slumber deep; That's the time,

Your roll-in' stone is roll-in' home to-day; there to stay. Just to see your smil-in' face,
The shad-ows 'round my heart begin to creep; and I weep. Wonder why I went a-way,

Smile a welcome sign; When I'm in your fond embrace, Listen Mammy mine.
What a fool I've been; Take me back to yester-day, In your arms a-gain.

Chorus. Tenderly

Rock-a-bye your baby with a Dixie melody;
When you croon, croon a tune, from the heart of Dixie. Just hang my cradle,

Mammy mine, Right on that Mason Dixon Line, And swing it from Virginia,

to Tennessee with all the love that's in yer. "Weep no more my lady," sing that song again for me; And "Old Black Joe," just as though you had me on your knee;

A million baby kisses I'll deliver, The minute that you sing the Swanee River;

Rock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby with a Dixie melody.
GIRLS OF FRANCE

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