

The Hindenburg Blues.

Arranged by
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Words and music by
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Moderato. *Vamp*

1. Ole mammy
2. Now Sammy

Snow who's 'bout sev - en - ty fo', Lives way down South in Al - a - bam; She's thinking of Dis a
Snow will know just ex - actly where to go, When he goes glidin' over No man's land. It won't be far To the

boy who's gone to Kai - ser's front war door Well, you nev - er hear her mur - mur not a
An' when he starts a knock - in', kick - in',

mum - bl - in' word, 'Cause she knows dis lov - in' son will be a - mongst de birds - Dat - ll
bump - in' things 'round, Dey will know dat Un - cle Sam - my's boy's have flew in town - 'Cause dey'll

roost a - round the Kai - ser's bed; An' ev - 'ry mornin', noon an' night, Fo' she knows her boy kin fight, Dis is
soon be number'd' mongst de dead

CHORUS

what ole Mam - my said: _____ If de Kai - ser, Ludendorff and Mis - ter Hin - den - burg _____

Thinks dey gwine to roost among de heav - en - ly birds, Dey better grab demselves an ae - ro - plane

(Yes, Lord!) An' take a trip a - round Mars _____ A 'cause de first thing dat dey knows _____ Dere'll be (Sure 'nough)

blackbirds roostin' on de bed - post So dey better leave here An' find a rest - in' place _____ To lay dere

weary heads, Un - til the Judg - ment day rolls a - round. _____ If de round. _____