

MAMMY'S CHOCOLATE SOLDIER

Ellie Douglas

WORDS BY
SIDNEY MITCHELL
MUSIC BY
ARCHIE GOTTLER

As sung by
**SOPHIE
TUCKER**



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Mammy's Chocolate Soldier.

Words by
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL.

Music by
ARCHIE GOTTLER.

Moderato.

Till ready

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is characterized by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present. The introduction concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Voice

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The voice part is in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The lyrics are: "Pick-a - nin - ny cute in his khak - i suit, Want-ed to join the kid - dies Years have passed a - way Mammy old and gray, Stands in the crowd to watch the

Voice and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The lyrics are: "play - ing sol - dier, as a new re - cruit; Be - cause his skin was brown, The sol - diers as they brave - ly marched a - way; And her heart fills with joy, For

Voice and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The lyrics are: "white kids turned him down; So he ran home cry - ing to his Mam - my, sad - dest lit - tle kid in when she sees her boy; He is real - ly Mam - my's choc - late sol - dier, and his gun is not a

Voice and piano accompaniment for the fourth verse. The lyrics are: "town, Mam - my drove his tears a - way, when he heard her say: toy, Mam - my thinks of long a - go, and sings soft and low: *rall.*

Chorus.

a tempo

Come and lay your kink - ey head on Mam - my's shoul - der, Don't you

p-f a tempo

cry you're Mammy's lit-tle choc-'late sol - dier, And a sol-dier can't be cry-ing, ev - en

though he thinks he's dy - ing, So stop those tears from running down, Your lit-tle cheeks of choc'late brown. Come and

poco ritard

let these lov - ing arms of Mam - my hold you, Try to be a sol - dier like your Mammy

a tempo

told you; — Though your skin is dark as night, — I know your lit - tle pick - a - nin - ny

heart is white, And you'll al-ways be your Mammy's choc-'late sol - dier. Come and - dier.

1 2

D.S.

HELLO CENTRAL! GIVE ME NO MAN'S LAND

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

Refrain. SAM. M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG JEAN SCHWARTZ

Slowly, with much expression.

"Hel - lo Cen - tral give me No Man's Land, My dad - dy's there,
my mam - ma told me; She tip - toed off to bed, Aft - er my
pray's were said, Don't ring when you get my num - ber, Or you'll dis - turb mam - ma's slumb - er. I'm a - fraid to

p legato
poco accel - e - cres - cen - do
f a tempo *p* *pp* *poco rit.* *p a tempo*

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