

TO MY FRIEND
MR HARRY GIOVANNOLI.
DANVILLE, KY.

Sleep 'Til Chide Go Sleep

A
PATHETIC
MAMMY
SONG

WITH CROONING OR
INVISIBLE CHORUS.
SUITABLE FOR EITHER

CHILDREN
OR
ADULTS



WORDS BY
G. V. HOBART

50

MUSIC BY
FRANK L. BRISTOW.

THE GEO. B. JENNINGS CO.
CINCINNATI.

Sleep, Li'l Chile, Go Sleep!

Any number of little girls, or boys dressed in girls clothes, seated in rocking chairs and holding in their arms black rag dolls, may appear on the stage as the curtain rises and render this song in unison chorus, all keeping exact time to the rhythm as they rock too and fro. When sung as a solo, Mammy appears, appropriately dressed in a worn calico dress with red bandana head handkerchief, and rocks a cradle containing either a black doll baby or a very small boy representing a pickaninny. To create amusement for the audience the pickaninny may pop his head up from the cradle as Mammy sings the cry of distress "Mo-wo-o!" Mammy rocks the cradle slower and slower, singing the crooning chorus as a solo after each verse until the "Li'l chile" goes sleep, when she silently kneels beside the cradle with her hands together and eyes looking up as in supplication to heaven; while the invisible chorus sings very softly, and slowly the curtain falls.

Intro. Molto Moderato.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

Con molto espressione.

1. De night am long an' de col' win' roar,
 2. De stars am hid an' de sky am black,
 3. De trees dey ben' an' de bran - ches break,

ad libitum.

Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! (*Mo-wo-o!**) Yo' pap - py he doan' come
 Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! (*Mo-wo-o!*) Yo' fath - er am gone an' he
 Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! (*Mo-wo-o!*) Mah heart ben' too, an' it

stendando *e dim.*

* Moaning cry of distress.

home no more, Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! *Mow-o - o!*
 doan' come back Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! *Mow-o - o!*
 ache and achel Sleep, li'l chile, go sleep! *Mow-o - o!*

ad lib.

dim. *p*

I won - der he see us ——— all a - lone Wif
 He say good - - bye an' he gone er - wa' Till
 I reck - on if pap - py looks down be - low He

a tempo

nuf-fin' to eat es - cept a bone An' do he hear yo' ———
 come dat ev - er - last-ing day An' it seems sich a long, long ———
 say Mis-tah God please let me go Kase mah wife an' chile dey

slentando

5

ad lib.

mam-my	moan	Sleep,	li'l	chile,	go	sleep!	<i>Mow-o - o!</i>
while to	stay	Sleep,	li'l	chile,	go	sleep!	<i>Mow-o - o!</i>
needs me	so	Sleep,	li'l	chile,	go	sleep!	<i>Mow-o - o!</i>

e - dim. *slentando* *e dim.*

Crooning Chorus.

<i>Mow - o</i>	<i>Mow - o</i>	<i>Ow - o</i>	<i>Ow - o!</i>
<i>Phoo - oo -</i>	<i>oo - oo</i>	<i>Phoo - oo -</i>	<i>oo - o!</i>

Invisible Chorus.

pp

ad lib.

Sleep	li'l	chile,	go	sleep!	<i>Mow-o - o!</i>
Sleep	li'l	chile,	go	sleep!	<i>Phoo-oo - o!</i>

This chorus may be sung by an invisible quartette behind the stage very softly using the sound "phoo," made by closing the lips tightly and blowing through one corner of the mouth in imitation of the whistling of the wind.

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**Contact: Karen Lund, x70156
Lauren Woodis, x73939
Pat Padua, x75904**