

Sleepy Time Down South

Louis Armstrong

Pale moon shining on the fields below
Folks are crooning songs soft and low
Needn't tell me so because I know
It's sleepy time down south Soft winds blowing through the pinewood trees
Folks down there like a life of ease
When old mammy falls upon her knees
It's sleepy time down south Steamboats on the river a-coming or a-going
Splashing the night away
Hear those banjos ringing; the people are singing
They dance til the break of day, hey Dear old south-land with his dreamy songs
Takes me back there where I belong
How I'd love to be in my mammy's arms
When it's sleepy time way down south

Songwriters

MUSE, CLARENCE/RENE, LEON/RENE, OTIS /Published by

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