Louis Armstrong "When It's Sleepy Time Down South"

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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 southland 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 Dear old southland with his dreamy songs Take me back there where I belong How I'd love to be in my mammy's arms When it's sleepy time down south Sleepy time down south

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