

Paul Robeson

"Ma Curly-Headed Baby"

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Oh, my baby, my curly-headed baby,
We'll sit below da sky and sing a song
To the moo- oo-oo oo-oon.
Oh, my baby, my little darkie baby,
Your daddy's in da cotton field,
Workin' for the fo- oo-oo oo-od.

So, la-la la-la la-la lullaby-by.
Does ya want da moon to play wid?
All da stars to run away wid?
They'll come if you you don't cry.
So, la-la la-la la-la lullaby-by.

In da mammy's arms be creepin',
An' soon you'll be a-sleepin'.
Laa-laa la-la la-la la-la lullaby.

Oh, my baby, my curly-headed baby,
I'll dance you fast asleep and love you so
As I si- ii-ii ii-ing.
Oh, my baby, my little darkie baby,
Jus' tuck your head like little bird,
Below its mammy's wi- ii-ii ii-ing.

So, la-la la-la la-la lullaby-by.
Does ya want da moon to play wid?
All da stars to run away wid?
They'll come if you you don't cry.
So, la-la la-la la-la lullaby-by.
In da mammy's arms be creepin',
An' soon you'll be a-sleepin'.
Laa-laa la-la la-la la-la lullaby.

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