

Holiday Billie

"WHEN IT'S SLEEPY TIME DOWN SOUTH"

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Leon Ren / Otis Ren / Clarence Muse

Homesick, tired, all alone in a big city
Why should eveybody pity me?
Nighttime falling, and I'm yearning for Virginia
Hospitality within ya calls me

Pale moon shining on the fields below
Folks are crooning songs soft and low
Need not tell me so,
Because I know it's sleepy time down south

Softs winds blowing thru the pinewood trees
Folks down there live a life of ease
When the twilight brings the evening breeze
It's sleepy time down south
Steamboats on the river, a coming, a going
Splashing the night away

Hear those banjos ringing,
The folks are all singing
They dance till break of day
Dear old Southland with its dreamy songs
Takes back there where I belong
I'll find heaven in my mothers arms
When it's sleepy time down south

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