"Mammy's Angel Chile"

A Pickaninny Croon

By

J. R. Shannon

... REFRAIN ...

Don't yo' worry 'bout them Honey,
Everything will come out right;
Mammy loves you, don't she?
don't she!
Even tho' yo' black as night.
Ain't that 'nuff to make yo' happy?
Dry yo' tears and try to smile;
White folks may be white folks,
but no white chile could
Be sweet as Mammy's Angel Chile.
To Your loved ones—and to Mine

MEMORIES OF THE PAST

Poem and Music by
J R. SHANNON.

Writer of "When Night Falls O'er the Sea"
"Shadowland" etc. etc.

Moderato Sostenuto.

Could I but turn life's curtain back, I would not change a day since True happiness has been our lot, whilst journeying life's way Our you and I first met sweet heart, Tho' now we're old and gray I memories are pictures fair, But all must end some day My
MAMMY'S ANGEL CHILE.

Words & Music by J. R. SHANNON.

Moderato.

Moderato Con Sentimento.

What's the matter, honey? — Feelin' kinder "blue"?
When the good Lord made us — He knew the reason why;

’Cause them white folks chilluns — Run away from you?
Dont yo' think he loves yo'? — Hon'ey dont yo' cry!

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Just you never mind them; Yo' mammy's little doll, An' she
S'pos'in' all the flowers was colorless and white; Why, there

loves yo' just as much as if Yo' wasn't black at all.
wouldn't be no beauty in The world to make it bright!

CHORUS. Not fast.
Moderato Sempre Legato.

Don't yo' worry 'bout them Honey
Ev'ry thing will come out

Mammy's Angel Chile - 3
right: Mam-my loves yo', dont she? dont she! Ev-en tho' yo' black as night

Aint that 'nuff to make yo' hap-py

Dry yo' tears an' try to smile White folks may be white folks, but no

white chile could Be, sweet as mam-my's an-gel chile.
Try this over on your piano

Where the Desert Meets the Nile
A Sahara Echo.

Lyric & Music by J. R. Shannon.
Writer of "My Spanish Rose"
"My Old Girl" etc. etc.

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