

SM 3732

You're Mamma's Baby

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

PIANO

f

p

Till Ready

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It begins with a *f* (forte) dynamic and a *Moderato* tempo. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a quarter note chord (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass line is in the left hand, providing a steady accompaniment with quarter notes. The piece concludes with a *p* (piano) dynamic and a *Till Ready* section marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

VOICE

All day — I'm hear-ing some-bod-y croon, "Peek-a - boo, — I see you,"
 All night — I hear a stran-gelit-tle word, "Pud-gie - woo, — I love you,"

The vocal line is in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note chord (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, with a *p* (piano) dynamic. The accompaniment consists of quarter notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Sounds like — a moth-er hum-ming a tune, To her Ba-by Blue. —
 Here's one — that Web-ster nev-er has heard; 'Hoot-chie Koot-chie Koo! —

The vocal line continues with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains in the bass clef with a *p* dynamic. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

It seems to take me back to Ba-by-land, Lul-la-bys, Sleep-y eyes;
 I've looked through dict-ion-ar-ies by the score, No one knew, Pud-gie Woo;

The vocal line concludes with a melody of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with a *p* dynamic. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

poco ritard.

And lit - tle an - gels hold me by the hand, — Ev - 'ry time she sighs:
 And still that lit - tle Mam - ma right next door, — Sings it all' night through:

poco ritard.

CHORUS

a tempo

You're Mam - ma's ba - by, — you great big ba - by, — You made my life com - plete,

p-f a tempo.

Sweet - ie sweet, Mam - ma's lit - tle one. — Just like the i - vy clings, — Cling to my

ap - ron strings — And if you cud - dle to me, and nev - er an - oth - er, You'll grow to be, a

help to your moth - er; Please promise me, that you'll be your Mam - ma's ba - by. You're mam - ma's by. —

poco rit.

f

D.S.