

SM 4103

# Alabama Lullaby

Valse Moderato

By CAL De VOLL

mf

I've heard lots of mel - o - dies, Songs of  
Some - thing lin - gers with me yet, Seems I

quaint - est har - mon - ies, But one re - frain comes a - gain and a -  
nev - er will for - get, Those dear old days and those old South - ern

gain, To my mind that is the kind we love the best:  
ways, As I croon this la - zy tune of long a - go:

## CHORUS *Dreamily*

Down in Al - a - bam - a when the breeze be - gins to sigh, Seems to soft - ly

mf

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ALSO  
GET  
THIS  
SONG  
FOR  
YOUR  
TALKING  
MACHINE  
OR  
PLAY  
PIANO  
FROM  
DEAL

mur - mur just the sweet - est lul - la - by, Each dear old Mammy in old Al - a -

bam', Hud - dles and cud - dles her own hon - ey lam', "Lit - tle Pick - a -

*poco rall.*

*poco rall.*

nin - ny, close your eyes and go to sleep, Moon am swing - in' low and spook - y

shad - ows'gin to creep," This mel - o - dy brings a fond mem - o - ry, Takes me

*rall.*

back a - gain to dear old Al - a - bam'. bam'.

*rall.*

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