

Chorus:

**A** A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Pale moon shin-ing on the fields be-low, Folks are croon-ing songs soft and low,

B<sup>b</sup>9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>9 G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>

need- n't tell me so, be-cause I know it's Sleep-y Time Down South.

A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Soft winds blow-in' thru the pine-wood trees, Folks down there live a life of ease,

B<sup>b</sup>9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>9 G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

When the twi-light brings the ev'-ning breeze, It's Sleep-y Time Down South.

**B** G A<sup>b</sup>dim Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

Steam-boats on the riv-er, a- com-ing, a- go-ing, Splash-ing the night a-way,

G A<sup>b</sup>dim Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>b</sup>7

Hear those ban-jos ring-ing, the folks all a- sing-ing, They dance'till break of day.

A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Dear old South-land with its dream-y songs, Takes me back there where I be-long,

B<sup>b</sup>9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>9 G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>

I'll find hea-ven in my mam-my's arms When it's Sleep-y Time Down South.