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1918

## The Pickaninnies Paradise

Nat Osborne

*Composer*

Sam Ehrlich

*Lyricist*

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# THE PICKANINNYS PARADISE

WORDS BY  
**SAM  
EHRLICH**

MUSIC BY  
**NAT.  
OSBORNE**



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1918

Pick

HARRY VON TILZER  
MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.

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# The Pickaninnies Paradise.

Words by  
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by  
NAT OSBORNE.

Piano.

What's the mat - ter Hon - ey there's a tear in your eye, — Do  
Run and play my Hon - ey by the mul - ber - ry tree, — Just

white folks say you don't know where you go when you die? — come to your mam - my dear, — Now  
stay right near the win - dow where your mam - my can see — now don't you feel so blue — For

don't you fear — I will tell where col - ored chil - dren go when they leave here —  
I love you, — and the white folks told me Hon - ey, that they love you too —

There's a hap - py land a - bove the sky so blue — And lis - ten child what's wai - ting for you.  
If they speak a - bout the skies up o - ver head — Just tell them dear what your mam - my said.

## Chorus.

3

You lay your black kinky head in a bedon a pil-low of white When you sleep tight  
 the an-gels watch o-ver you ev'-ry night The griddle cakes pop from the ground With sweet mo - lass-es all a -  
 round — Old Uncle Joe is play-ing tunes up-on his old ban - jo The streets are all paved with gold I am  
 told ev'-ry bird in the skies has dia-mond eyes now aint that nice so ver-y  
 nice Ev'-ry lit-tle kinky head-ed girl and boy — has the cut-est sil-ver po-ny  
 for a toy In the place they call the Pick-a-ninnies Par-a - dise. You lay your dise.



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## Our Big Sellers

### BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD FOR NOTHING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL  
 WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY  
 IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE U.S.A.  
 AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND  
 BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY  
 I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M  
 ON MY WAY  
 JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS  
 GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU  
 LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY  
 SOMETIMES  
 KALASOO  
 THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN  
 YOU  
 ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE  
 YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND A SWEET GIRL  
 THOUGH I HAD A BIT O' THE DEVIL IN ME  
 (SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)  
 DEAR OLD FASHIONED IRISH SONGS  
 IN DREAMY SPAIN  
 MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE  
 LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD  
 YO SAN

### NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE  
 BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE  
 KAISER TO ME  
 AND THE KNOT, KNOT, KNOT  
 HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS  
 SOME LITTLE SQUIRREL IS GOING TO GET  
 SOME LITTLE NUT  
 LISTEN TO THE KNOCKING AT THE KNIT-  
 YOUR EYES CLOSE  
 CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW, SLEEPY MOON  
 IF SAMMY SIMPSON SHOOTS THE CHUTES,  
 WHY SHOULDN'T HE SHOOT THE SHOTS  
 WONDERFUL GIRL, GOOD NIGHT  
 HAD HAD IT, I'M SINKING IN A BEAUTIFUL  
 OCEAN OF LOVE  
 STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A  
 SAILOR  
 THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I  
 DON'T WANT YOU  
 I SAY'S TO MYSELF, SAYS I  
 JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO  
 MAKE YOUR WIFE  
 SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE  
 I'M A VEE-O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE  
 O'CLOCK TOWN  
 THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY  
 DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR  
 ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE  
 WHERE THEY ALL HAVE POCKETS AND HIS  
 POCKETS IN HIS PANTS  
 SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND  
 SOMETIMES YOU DON'T  
 WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN  
 ROW, ROW, ROW  
 THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE  
 ALL ALONE  
 BATTER UP (UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE)

### NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE  
 CONSTANTINOPLE  
 ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY  
 THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

### INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP  
 STOLEN SWEETS

### When I Send You A Picture Of Berlin. (You'll Know It's Over, Over There! In Coming Home.)

Words and Music by  
 FRANK FAY  
 BEN RYAN and  
 DAVE SWETTER

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### The Little Good For Nothing's Good For Something After All

Words by  
 LOU ELLEN

Music by  
 HARRY VON TILZER

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