

# MAMMY'S CHOCOLATE SOLDIER

WORDS BY  
**SIDNEY MITCHELL**  
MUSIC BY  
**ARCHIE GOTTLER**

*As sung by*  
**SOPHIE  
TUCKER**





# Mammy's Chocolate Soldier.

Words by  
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL.

Music by  
ARCHIE GOTTLER.

*Moderato.*

*Till ready*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The introduction concludes with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking and a repeat sign.

*Voice*

The first vocal entry is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Pick-a - nin - ny cute in his khak - i suit, Want-ed to join the kid - dies Years have passed a - way Mammy old and gray, Stands in the crowd to watch the".

The second vocal entry is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "play - ing sol - dier, as a new re - cruit; Be - cause his skin was brown, The sol - diers as they brave - ly marched a - way; And her heart fills with joy, For".

The third vocal entry is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "white kids turned him down; So he ran home cry - ing to his Mam - my, sad - dest lit - tle kid in when she sees her boy; He is real - ly Mam - my's choc - late sol - dier, and his gun is not a".

The fourth vocal entry is in 2/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "town, Mam - my drove his tears a - way, when he heard her say; toy, Mam - my thinks of long a - go, and sings soft and low;". The piece concludes with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking.

## Chorus.

*a tempo*

Come and lay your kink - ey head on Mam - mys shoul - der, Don't you

*p-f a tempo*

cry you're Mammy's lit-tle choc-'late sol - dier. And a sol-dier can't be cry-ing, ev - en

though he thinks he's dy - ing, So stop those tears from running down, Your lit-tle cheeks of choc'late brown, Come and

*poco ritard*

let these lov - ing arms of Mam - my hold you, Try to be a sol - dier like your Mammy

*a tempo*

told you; Though your skin is dark as night, I know your lit - tle pick - a - nin - ry

heart is white, And you'll al-ways be your Mammy's choc-'late sol - dier, Come and - dier.

*D.S.*

# HELLO CENTRAL! GIVE ME NO MAN'S LAND

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

Refrain. **SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG** **JEAN SCHWARTZ**

*Slowly, with much expression.*

"Hel - lo Cen - tral give me No Man's Land, My dad - dy's there,

*p legato*

— my mam - ma told me; She tip - toed off to bed, Aft - er my

*poco-accel - e - cres - cen - do*

pray's were said, Don't ring when you get my num - ber, Or you'll dis - turb mam - ma's slumb - er. I'm a - fraid to

*f a tempo* *p* *pp* *poco rit* *a tempo*

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