

Dinner Bells.

by CHRIS SMITH
and HARRY BROWN.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

1. There is cot - ton - pick - ing, corn - shuck - ing
2. There is chick - en - hatch - ing, hog - kill - ing

on a south - ern farm down in sun - ny A - la - bam. They are
on this south - ern farm down in sun - ny A - la - bam. When those

rit. know it's time to eat, and start to sing. *a tempo*
 hear them dark - ies mum - blin' in this way.

Chorus. slowly (*mf slowly*) ('bout noon-day)
 Din-ner Bells Oh! Din-ner Bells how I like to hear you chime

(get-tin' hung - ry)
 Din-ner Bells Oh! Din-ner Bells den I know it's eat - in' time

When you see your shadder strait a - head den it's twelve o'clock I know It's

al - so time for to eat a - gain when the sun am sink - ing low.

all the time a - go - ing just a - plough - ing and a - hoe - ing —
 dark - ies aint a - eat - in' you will al - ways find them sleep - in' —

down in sun - ny A - la - bam. ——— And all the dark - ies lab' - ring in the
 down in sun - ny A - la - bam. ——— The Sun for them has got to be a -

rall.

corn - fields list' - ning for the din - ner bells to ring, ——— And
 shin - ing that is how they tells the time of day, ——— And

p

when the sun am shin - ing in the mid - dle of the skies, They
 if they're feel - in' hung - ry when the Sun re - fuse to shine You'll

pesante

rall.