



ARTIST'S COPY

# Carolina Mammy

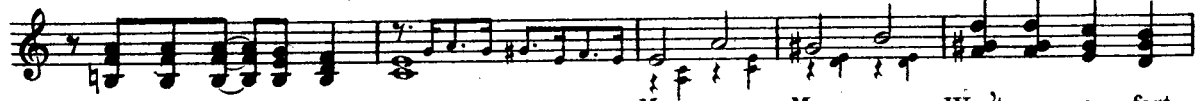
(A Real Southern Mammy Song)

Words and Music  
by BILLY JAMES

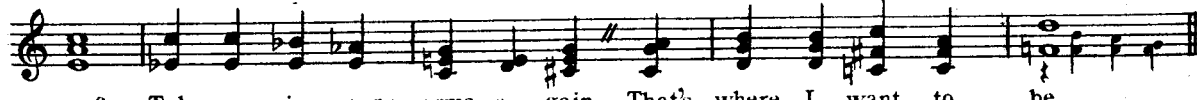
Andante moderato



Mam-my, Mam-my, I'm hur-ry-ing home I'm tir-ed of roam-ing  
Mam-my, Mam-my, Re-mem-ber the time When I was a ba-by



Tired of be-ing a-lone Mam-my, Mam-my, Won't you com-fort  
Could-n't tod-dle or climb Mam-my, Mam-my, How you loved me



me? Take me in your arms a-gain, That's where I want to be.  
then Some-thing tells me you still care, You'll wel-come me a-gain.

## CHORUS



Car-o-lin-a Mam-my I'm long-in' for you — Car-o-lin-a Mam-my



I'm lone-some and blue — I'll tell you Mam-my I've found it's



true that there's no bod-y in this wide, wide, world that loves me like you do — In that Dix-ie



gar-den I'm longin' to be — Where I spent my child-hood Right there on your knee



So pre-pare for my re-turn — Gee! it's great to live and learn — There's no-



bod-y fin-er than my Car-o-lin-a Mam-my. — my. —

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