

Hello Central, Give Me No Man



Words by
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JEA

Moderato.

f *subito*

Voice.

Till ready *p*

When the gray shadows creep, And the world is a -
Through the cur-tains of night, Comes a beau-ti - ful

sleep, In the still of the night, Ba-by creeps down a flight.
light, And the sun-shine that beams, Finds a ba-by in dreams.

p *crescendo.*

— First she looks all a - round, With-out making a sound; Then ba - by
— Mam-ma looks in to see, Where her dar-ling can be; She finds her

p *rall.*

tod - dles up to the tel - e-phone, And whis - pers in a ba - by tone:
ba - by still in her slumb - er deep, A - whis - pring while she's fast a - sleep:

such expressi

en - 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

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

f a tempo

p

pp

poco rit.

p a tempo

stand here at the 'phone, 'Cause I'm a - lone, So won't you hur -

ry; I want to know why mamma starts to weep, When I say, 'now I lay me down to sleep;'

mf

p

Hel - lo Cen - tral give me No - Man's Land? Land?

broadly