

Jimmy Dean, When It's Sleepy Time Down South

Pale moon shinin' on the fields below oaks are croonin' so soft and low
No need tellin' cause I know it's sleepy time down south
Soft wind blowin' to them pineywood trees folks down there they live a life of these
When my mama falls on her knees it's sleepy time down south
Stam boats on the river keep a comin' and a goin' splashin' the night away
Hear the banjos ringin' folks keep a singin' they dance till break of day
Dear old south land with your dreamy song take me back there that's where I belong
Oh I'd love to be in my sweet mama's arms
When it's sleepy time sleepy time down south