



Candle Lightin' Time

Words by

Paul Laurance Dunbar

Music by

S. Coleridge-Taylor

High Voice

6

Low Voice

The John Church Company

Cincinnati New York Chicago
Leipsic London

C

Kiver up yo' haid my little lady,
Hyeah de win' a blowin' out o' do's,
Don' you kick, or projick wid de comfo't,
Less'n fros' 'll bite yo' little toes.
Shut yo' eyes an' snuggle up to mammy,
Gi' me bofe yo' hands, I hol' 'em tight;
Don' yo' be afraid, an' 'mence to trimble
Des ez soon ez I blows out de light.

Angels is a mindin' you my little baby,
Keepin' off de Bad Man in the night.
Whut the use ob bein' skeer'd o' nuffin?
You don' fink de darkness gwine to bite.
Whut de crackin' soun' you hyeah erroun' you?
Lawtsy, chile, you tickles me to def!
Dat's de man what brings de fros' a paintin'
Picters on der winder wid his bref.

Mammy, ain' afeard, you hyeah huh laffin?
Go 'way Mistah Fros, you can't come in;
Baby aint erceivin' folks dis evenin',
Reckon dat you'll have to call again.
Curl yo' little toes up so, my possum,
Umph, but you's a cunnin' one fo' true!
Go to sleep, de angels is a watchin'
An' yo' mammy's mindin' of you, too.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar.



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PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

S. COLERIDGE - TAYLOR

Andante

mp

Kiv - er up yo' haid
Cov - er up your head

my lit - tle la - dy,
my lit - tle la - dy,

Hyeah de win' a - blow - in' out o' do's,—
Hear the wind a - blow - ing out of doors,—

Don' you kick, or pro - jick wid de com - fo't,
Don't you kick, but nes - tle in quite com - fy,

pp

poco accel.

Les - s'n fros' 'll bite yo' lit - tle toes.
Or the frost 'll bite your lit - tle toes.

poco accel.

*poco rit.**pp a tempo*

Shut yo' eyes an' snug-gle up to mam - my,
Shut your eyes and snug-gle up to mum - my,

poco rit. *pp a tempo*

mf

Gi' me bofe yo' hands, I hol' 'em tight; Don' yo' be a - fraid, an'
Give me both your hands, I'll hold them tight; Don't have an - y fear and

mf

*mp**rall.*

'mence to trim - ble Des ez soon ez I blows out de light,
do not trem - ble Just as soon as I blow out the light.

mp *rall.*

pp *rall.*

Des ez soon ez I blows out de light.
Just as soon as I blow out de light.

pp *rall.* *pp a tempo*

An-gels is a - mind - in' you
An - gels are mind - ing you

pp

my lit - tle ba - by, Keep - in' off de Bad Man in de night.
my lit - tle ba - by, Keep - ing off the Bad Man in the night.

Whut de use ob be - in' skeer'd o' nuf - fin?
What's the use of be - ing scared of noth - ing?

accel.

You don' fink de dark-ness gwine to bite
 You don't think the dark-ness is going to bite

accel.

poco rall. *mf*

Whut de crack-in' soun' you hyeah er - roun' you?
 What's the crack-ing sound you hear a - round you?

poco rall. *mf*

f

Law - sy, chile, you tick - les me to def! Dat's de man what
 Dear me, child, you tick - le me to death! That's the man that

f

brings de_ fros' a-paint - in' Pic - ters on de win - der wid his bref,
 brings the_ frost a-paint - ing Pic - tures on the win - dow with his breath!

rall.

Pic - ters on de win-der wid his bref.
 Pic - tures on the win-dow with his breath.

pp rall. *a tempo*

mf

Mam-my ain' a - feard, you hyeah huh laf - fin'?
 Mum-my's not a - fraid, you hear her laugh-ing?

mf

f

Go 'way Mis-tah Fros', you can't come in; — Ba - by aint er-ceiv - in'
 Go 'way Mis-ter Frost, you can't come in; — Ba-by's not re-ceiv - ing

f

accel. *f*

folks dis eve-nin', Reck-on dat you'll have to call a - gain.
 folks this eve-ning; And she says you'll have to call a - gain.

accel. *f*

pp

Curl yo' lit - tle toes up so, my pos - sum
 Curl your lit - tle toes up so, my pos - sum

rall. *pp*

Umph, but you's a cun - nin' one fo' true! Go to sleep, de
 Ah! but you're a cun - ning one for true! Go to sleep, the

mp

p poco a poco rall. *pp*

an-gels is a-watch-in', An' yo' mam-my's mind-in' of you, too, An' yo'
 an-gels are a-watch-ing, And your mum-my's mind-ing of you, too, And your

p poco a poco rall. *pp*

rall.

mam-my's mind-in' of yo', too.
 mum-my's mind-ing of you, too.

rall. *pp* *ppp*