

a. f.

I'm Missin' Mamma's Kissin'



*Words By
Sidney Clare
Music By
Lew Pollack*

Price 35 Cents

Waterson, Berlin & Snyder Co.
STRAND
THEATRE
BUILDING
NEW YORK

Barbelle

I'm Missin' Mammy's Kissin'

3

Words by
SIDNEY CLARE

(And I Know She's Missin' Mine)

Music by
LEW POLLACK

Moderato

Piano *f*

Till Ready *p*

Voice

I dream of child - hood, Days in the
I'm feel - ing bet - ter, I've had a
wild - wood; But most of all, It's mam - my that I re - call. —
let - ter; Mam - my, my own, Tells me to hur - ry back home. —
How I long to be — Sit - ting now up - on my — mam - my's knee. —
Oh! how glad I'll be — Can you pic - ture her wel - come to me? —

poco rit.



Chorus

'Cause I'm miss - in' mam-my's kiss - in' and I know she's miss - in'

p-f a tempo

mine;— When I was a kid of nine,— I used to love to hold her

to my shoul-der. With my arms a - round her like a hon - ey-suck - le

vine — I miss her fond em-brac - es, And my place is — Be-side that lov - in'

mam-my o' mine. I've for - got-ten quite a lot in my own land of cot-ton

days. But my mam-my's kiss-in' stays with me al-ways; Oh! Lordy

keep her a - live To wel-come me when I ar - rive; 'Cause I'm

miss-in' mam-my's kiss-in' and I know she's miss-in' mine. 'Cause I'm mine.

1 2

f *d.s.*