

The Boogah Man

W'en de evenin' shadders

Come a-glidin' down,

Fallin' black an' heavy

Ovah hill an' town,

Ef you listen keerful,

Keerful ez you kin,

So's you boun' to notice

Des a drappin' pin;

Den you'll hyeah a funny

Soun' ercross de lan';

Lay low; dat's de callin'

Of de Boogah Man!

Woo-oo, woo-oo!

Hyeah him ez he go erlong de way;

Woo-oo, woo-oo!

Don' you wish de night 'ud tu'n to day?

Woo-oo, woo-oo!

Hide yo' little peepers 'hind yo' han';

Woo-oo, woo-oo!

Callin' of de Boogah Man.

W'en de win 's a-shiverin'

Thoo de gloomy lane,

An' dey comes de patterin'

Of de evenin' rain,

W'en de owl's a-hootin',

Out daih in de wood,

Don' you wish, my honey,

Dat you had been good?

'T ain't no use to try to

Snuggle up to Dan;

Bless you, dat 's de callin'

Of de Boogah Man!

Ef you loves yo' mammy,

An' you min's yo' pap,
Ef you nevah wriggles
 Outen Sukey's lap;
Ef you says yo' "Lay me"
 Evah single night
'Fo' dey tucks de kivers
 An' puts out de light,
Den de rain kin pattah,
 Win' blow lak a fan,
But you need n' bothah
'Bout de Boogah Man!