

A little girl with her father stayed
Don't Take My Papa Away From Me
Melody: Joe Hill, 1915
Joe Hill, 1915, written just prior to his execution

A little girl with her father stayed,
In a cabin across the sea,
Her mother dear in the cold grave lay;
With her father she's always be--
But then one day the great war broke out
And the father was told to go;
The little girl pleaded
Her father she needed.
She begged, cried and pleaded so:

Chorus:

Don't take my papa away from me,
Don't leave me there all alone.
He has cared for me so tenderly
Ever since mother was gone.
Nobody ever like him can be,
No one can so with me play.
Don't take my papa away from me;
Please don't take papa away.

2. Her tender pleadings were all in vain,
And her father went to the war.
He'll never kiss her good night again,
For he fell 'mid the cannon's roar.
Greater a soldier was never born,
But his brave heart was pierced one day;
And as he was dying,
He heard some one crying,
A girl's voice from far away:

Chorus: