

Drop The Pink Curtains - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DROP THE PINK CURTAINS.

Copyright, 1884, by Willis Woodward & Co.

Baby girl, my beauty, now hush while I sing,
Birdies in the tree-top have folded each wing,
Pussy in the corner lies curl'd in a heap,
Bonny and Bess in the barn are asleep.
Long ago sank the great sun in the West.
Pillow as calmly your head on my breast;
Stars are softly twinkling afar in the skies.
Drop the pink curtains down over your eyes.

Chorus.

Baby girl, my beauty, now hush while I sing,
Birdies in the tree-tops have folded each wing,
Stars are softly twinkling afar in the skies.
Drop the pink curtains down over your eyes.

Baby girl, my beauty, the angels are near,
Watching o'er my darling, so precious and dear;
Birdies now are dreaming in each-downy nest,
Dream then, my birdie, on mother's fond breast.
All the day long you have played with delight.
Roaming at will 'mid the roses so bright;
Stars are softly twinkling afar in the skies,
Drop the pink curtains down over your eyes.-Chorus.

Baby girl, my beauty, the dawn soon will shine.
Waking all the birdies, and so will wake mine;
Slowly will the curtains be lifted, and then
Sunny bright eyes they will greet me again.
Sleep till the roses and lilies unfold,
Sleep till the meadows are lighted with gold:
Stars are softly twinkling afar in the skies,
Drop the pink curtains down over your eyes.-Chorus.