

# Little Eva To Her Papa - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

LITTLE EVA TO HER PAPA.

When your daughter's taken away,  
And your heart is filled with care;  
When with angels I shall pray  
For your peace and comfort here;  
Shall poor Uncle Tom be free?  
Papa, promise this to me.

When your little Eva's there,  
Robed like those in spotless white;  
And the conquering palm I bear,  
Blessed with love and heaven's light;  
Shall poor Uncle Tom be free?  
Papa, promise this to me.

Wife and children, send him near.  
When for ever I am gone;  
Papa, check the falling tear,  
Think upon my dying song;  
Uncle Tom, oh, make him free.  
Papa, do for me, for me.