

# Something- For The Babies - song lyrics

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

SOMETHING- FOR THE BABIES.

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We all know Santa Claus, who comes just once a year,  
But I come every day, the little ones to cheer;  
With bag upon my back, all filled with little toys,  
I come from o'er the mountains to cheer the girls and boys.  
Merrily, so merrily, from home to home I go,  
Like a ray of sunshine or a streamlet's flow;  
How they gather 'round me, while to them I sing,  
Dance with joy and laughter, to each and all I bring-

Chorus.

Something for the babies, the children and the ladies,  
To please them, to cheer them and fill them with delight;  
Something for the babies, the children and the ladies,  
To please them, to cheer them from morning until night.  
Send the little ones happy to bed, fail not to give And to take  
A kiss when they prattle and say good-night,  
And a kiss in the morn when they wake.

Upon the kitchen floor for many hours I've sat,  
To please the little ones, Belle, Rosy, Kate and Pat;  
Upon my shoulder one, another on "my knee,  
Just like so many roses a clinging to a tree.  
Merrily, so merrily, together oft we sing,  
Like the merry warbling birds in the joyous Spring;  
What care I for sorrow? ne'er care I for fear,  
Always gay and happy when little ones are near.-Chorus.