

Papa's Coming, Bye And Bye - song lyrics

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

PAPA'S COMING, BYE AND BYE.

Oh! our precious, fair-haired darling,
'Round our hearts she fondly clings,
And a flood of golden sunshine
To our happy home she brings;
There is mirth in every dimple,
And her merry, laughing eye,
How it sparkles when she whispers:
"Papa's coming, bye and bye!"

Chorus.

Watching in the rosy twilight,
When the day goes softly by,
Oh! how lovingly she whispers:
"Papa's coming, bye and bye!"

Then she meets me at the threshold,
And with tender, winning grace,
Throws her tiny arms about me,
Looking up with smiling face,
Asking question after question;
Then in all her childish glee,
With her lips to mine she whispers:
"Papa, got a kiss for me?" -Chorus.

Oh! her pure and warm affection,
How it steals our hearts away,
As we listen to the music,
Of her prattle all the day;
May our darling's life be happy,
May no sorrow dim her sky,
Still as fondly may she whisper:
"Papa's coming, bye and bye!" -Chorus.