

Rocking The Baby - song lyrics

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ROCKING THE BABY.

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Composed by Charlotte McEwen.

I hear her rocking the baby,
Her room is next to mine.
And I fancy I feel the dimpled arms
That round her neck entwine,
As she rocks and rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine,
As she rocks and rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine.

Chorus.

I hear her rocking the baby
Each day when twilight comes,
And I know there's a world of blessing and love
In the "baby-bye "she hums.

I can see the restless fingers
Playing with mamma's rings,
The sweet, little, smiling, pouting mouth
That to hers in kissing clings,
As she rocks And sings to the baby,
And dreams as she rocks and sings,
As she rocks and sings to the baby,
And dreams as she rocks and sings.-Chorus.

From her rocking, rocking, rocking,
I wonder would she start
Could she know, through the wall between us,
She is rocking on a heart,
While my empty arms are aching
For a form they may not press,
And my empty heart is breaking
In its desolate loneliness?-Chorus.

I list to the rocking, rocking,
In the room just next to mine.
And breathe a prayer in silence
At a mother's broken shrine,
For the woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine,
For the woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine.

Chorus.

I hear her rocking the baby
Slower and slower now,
And I hear she is leaving her good-night kiss
On its eyes and cheek, and brow.