

# The Click Of The Latch - song lyrics

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

THE CLICK OF THE LATCH.

Copyright, 1888, by Geo. M. Klenk & Co.

Oh, the bright dreams of childhood have glided away,  
The hours we were happy and young,  
When we sat round the fire at the close of the day,  
How sweet were the songs that were sung.  
Gentle memory will often recall them to me.  
Those quick passing moments of yore,  
When I heard, as a child on my dear mother's knee,  
The click of the latch on the cottage door.

Chorus.

Gentle memory will often recall them to me,  
Those quick passing moments of yore,  
When I heard, as a child on my fond mother's knee.  
The click of the latch on the cottage door.

Though the years still roll onward, I oft have recalled  
The days that are long ago past;  
And the first hours of childhood when I was enthralled  
By pleasures too happy to last.  
Now a wanderer far from the ones that are dear,  
On earth I may meet them no more,  
Yet in dreams of my far away home I can hear  
The click of the latch on the cottage door.-Chorus.

When Baby Smiles in Her Sleep.

Copyright, 1888, by Will H. Kennedy,  
Words and Music by Harry Kennedy.

Baby's asleep in the cradle,  
Eyes that were laughing with glee.  
Now are so tranquil in slumber,  
Baby's sweet face I can see.  
Watch how the little cheeks dimple,  
Smiles o'er her tiny face creep;  
They say that the angels are whispering  
When baby smiles in her sleep.

Refrain.

Baby's asleep in the cradle,  
Blue eyes no longer I see;  
But two little sweet tiny dimples  
Seem to be laughing at me.  
Oft have I heard the old story,  
So close to the cradle I'll creep;  
For they say that the angels are whispering  
When baby smiles in her sleep.

Chorus.

Sleep, baby, sleep, angels they keep  
Watch o'er thy cradle, so sleep on my babe;  
Sleep, baby, sleep, angels they keep  
Watch o'er thy cradle, so sleep, baby, sleep.

What are the angels a whispering?  
Could I but baby beguile  
To tell me the message they bring her.  
That makes her so sweetly smile.  
Then could I solve the deep mystery,  
Close in its secrets I'd peep,  
And tell what the angels are whispering  
When baby smiles in her sleep.-Refrain and Chorus