

Little Jim - song lyrics

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

LITTLE JIM.

Copyright, 1890, by Willis Woodward & Co.

Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

As the years roll swiftly by, I remember with a sigh
A lone grave strewn with flowers far away;
Where the vines so softly creep o'er the spot where babe doth sleep,
It takes me back to far-off yesterday;
In old age or in youth, in falsehood or in troth.
Through life my thoughts shall ever be of him;
Though the days may come and go. on that grave sweet flowers shall grow,
In mem'ry of our baby, "little Jim."

Chorus.

At the closing of each day I'll kneel me down and pray,
In accents soft and low I'll plead for him-
That his soul may calmly rest 'mong the angels 'mid the blest,
And this I'll do for baby, little Jim.

May the angels in the sky welcome baby upon high,
And place upon his little head a crown;
While o'er that sacred spot will form a grassy plot,
And tenderly place wreaths upon his mound;
My sad heart holds one place, in mem'ry there's a face;
In future years when my eyes grow dim,
Each day on his tomb-stone these words I'll trace alone,
In mem'ry of our baby, "little Jim." -Chorus.