

Creep, Baby, Creep - song lyrics

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CREEP, BABY, CREEP.

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Words and Music by Chas. K. Harris.

Arranged by Hermann Schloss.

See our little baby creeping, how she tries to cross the floor
When she hears her papa's footsteps, knowing he is at the door;
How the little eyes now brighten as she sees him standing there,
Papa surely now will catch you, and will kiss your golden hair.
Little hands to him outstretching, "Papa, come and take your baby girl."
And her rosy lips so catching, making papa's fond heart thrill;
With a cry he folds her to him, nestles in his arms so close,
Pupa's caught you, baby darling, and it seems the baby knows.

Chorus.

Creep, baby, creep, mamma will surely catch you;
Creep, baby, creep, mamma is near to watch you;
Creep, baby, creep, creep to the breast that will love you,
Hold you so tight, mamma's delight-creep to me, baby, now creep.

Now her little eyes are closing, baby's tired, gone to sleep,
With a smile upon her sweet, face, pretty dimples in her check,
Dreaming of the coming morrow, when her little toddling feet
Try to walk to her dear mamma, but our pet can only creep.
Dream, my pretty rose-bud, dream on, sorrow ne'er shall touch your tender heart
While your mamma's here to guide you from the pathways lone and dark,
For you are my only treasure, life without you holds no charms;
Wake up, darling, kiss your mamma, let me hold you in my arms.-Chorus.