

We're Papa's Boy And Girl - song lyrics

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WE'RE PAPA'S BOY AND GIRL

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Words and Music by Edgar Deering.

I am my papa's little boy, I am his treasure and his joy;
I am my papa's little boy, 'most all his leisure I employ.
Dancing And prancing on dear papa's knee, so slyly glancing that I may see
If little sister should see brother dear, tears will be shed, I very much fear.
For tho' I'm papa's little boy. when sister's near I'm very coy;
She is so jealous when I'm near, tho' she's my little sister dear.

Chorus.

Papa's loves me and papa loves you,
Papa loves both of us fond and true;
Papa loves me and papa loves you, dear,
We're papa's boy and girl.

I am my papa's little girl, I am his treasure and his pearl;
I am my papa's little sweet, 'most all the time I'm at his feet.
Only when dolly wishes to sleep, then I leave papa, tho' I still keep
One eye on dolly, the other on Fred, till I have put my dolly to bed,
For I am papa's little girl, I am his treasure and his pearl:
Freddy's so jealous when I'm near, tho' he's my little brother dear.- Chorus.