

To Me You're A Baby, Dear - song lyrics

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TO ME YOU'RE A BABY, DEAR.

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Words and Music by Edward S. Abeles.

A mother, whose eyes beamed brightly with love,
Sat rocking her babe to sleep;
Her song was addressed to him above,
Her prayer was fervent, deep.
The gentle breath from baby's wee mouth
Came soft as a zephyr's sigh:
And 'twas sweet as the perfume of flower-laden South,
As she sang this lullaby:

Refrain.

Sleep gently, sweetheart, my love, my life!

Peaceful thy dreams ever be;

Mother will carefully guard you from strife,

Her life is devoted to thee.

Soon you'll grow up, and when a big chap,

You'll find your mother still near;

But no matter how big, nor whatever may hap',

To me you're a baby dear.

The baby awakes as bright as the day,
A-crooning with glad content,
His tiny pink hands are bent in play
With a doggy which Pa has sent.
The mother's face, in radiant glow,
Stands watching intently by;
And when baby is tired and to sleep he must go,
Then she sings this lullaby:-Refrain.

The child in the crib lies gasping for breath,
The doctor is standing there,
A thief in the night, most cruel death,
has taken this life so fair.
The mother crazed by sorrow and pain,
Does not know the end is nigh;
She is rocking the cradle again and again,
While she sings this lullaby.-Refrain.