Mighty Lak' a Rose

Mighty Lak' a Rose
(Frank L. Stanton, Ethelbert Nevin)

Sweetest l'il feller,
Everybody knows;
Dunno what to call him,
But he mighty lak' a rose!

Lookin' at his Mammy
Wid eyes so shiny blue,
Mek' you think that heav'n
Is comin' clost-ter you!

W'en he's a dar a-sleepin',
In his li'l place,
Think I see de angels
Lookin' thro' de lace.

When de dark is fallin',
When de shadders creep,
Den dey comes on tiptoe
Ter kiss 'im in his sleep.

Sweetest l'il feller,
Everybody knows;
Dunno what to call him,
But he mighty lak' a rose!

Lookin' at his Mammy
Wid eyes so shiny blue,
Mek' you think that heav'n
Is comin' clost-ter you!

Found a copy (oops)I made from a songbook some time ago.
It may have been the ""All American Songbook"", but I'm not sure.
It's done in Am, and the chords are shown. The comment says
"This most pleasing and popular song was written by Nevin in 1901,
the year of his death. RB

RB
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