

**Watching for Pa**

Watching for Pa  
(Henry Clay Work)

Three little forms in the twilight gray,  
Scanning the shadows across the way;  
Two pair of black eyes and one of blue,  
Brimful of love and of mischief, too;  
Watching for Pa! Watching for Pa!  
Sitting by the window, Watching for Pa!

cho: Watching for Pa! Watching for Pa!  
Sitting by the window, watching for Pa!

May, with her placid and thoughtful brow,  
Beaming with kindness and love just now  
Willie, the youngest, so roguish and gay  
Stealing sly kisses from sister May  
Watching for Pa! Watching for Pa!  
Sitting by the window, Watching for Pa!

Nellie, with ringlets of sunny hue,  
Cosily nestled between the two,  
Pressing her cheek to the window pane,  
Wishing the absent one home again.  
Watching for Pa! Watching for Pa!  
Sitting by the window, Watching for Pa!

Now there are shouts from the window seat,  
There is a patter of childish feet;  
Gaily they rush through the lighted hall  
"Coming at last!" is the joyful call.  
Welcoming Pa! Welcoming Pa!  
Standing on the doorstep, welcoming Pa!

last cho: Welcoming Pa! Welcoming Pa!

Standing on the doorstep, welcoming Pa!

From Songs of Henry Clay Work, Work  
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