

Peek-a-boo - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

PEEK-A-BOO!

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On a cold Winter's evening, when business is done,
And to your home you retire,
What a pleasure it is to have a bright bouncing boy,
One whom you love to admire;
You hug him, and kiss him, you press him to your heart,
What joy to your bosom 'twill bring;
Then you place him on the carpet, and you'll hide behind the chair,
And to please him you'll commence to sing:

Chorus.

Peek-a-boo! peek-a-boo! come from behind the chair;
Peek-a-boo! peek-a-boo! I see you hiding there-
Oh! you rascal there.

Oh, my heart's always light when at home with my wife,
There joy and peace ever reign;
With my boy on my knee I'm as happy as can be,
I never knew care or pain;
He's pretty, he's gentle, he's kind and he is good,
And everything nice, him I bring;
Oh, if he attempts to cry when I am standing by,
Just to please him I commence to sing:-Chorus
When the sun-shine of youth fades, and age bends us low-
Joys, like the birds, flown away;
Then the smiles of our children ever brighten the path,
Leading where loved ones do stray.
The music and laughter we ever love to hear,
Will beam like a rainbow in Spring,
By the fireside at night, with our hearts so free and light,
We will listen while our children sing:-Chorus