

Baby And I - song lyrics

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

BABY AND I

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Her bright eyes are blue, and her teeth are like pearl,
Her hair is light brown, she's her papa's own girl;
She sings pretty songs, In a voice low and sweet.
At evening she rocks her doll baby to sleep.
When the stars shine And the daylight is gone,
With her arms 'round my neck she sings pretty songs,
Until, growing weary, low droops the young head,
Her night prayer is said, and she's laid in her bed.

Chorus.

When the stars shine, and the daylight is gone,
With her arms 'round my neck she sings pretty songs,
Until, growing weary, low droops the young head,
Her night prayer is said, and she's laid in her bed.

At morn when the daylight peeps in from above,
She greets me with kisses and fond words of love;
In sunshine she roams in the garden all day,
Her voice can be heard with the children at play.
Returning at night when my day's work is o'er,
Her bright eyes are watching for me at the door;
Contented and happy, there's never a sigh,
We love one another, my baby and I.-Chorus.