

Betty And The Baby - song lyrics

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BETTY AND THE BABY.

In his lonely prison cell, far from those he loves so well,
Oh what bitter mem'ries wake within his heart!
And the tear-drops softly fall as he thinks he hears the call
Of the darling ones from whom he now must part!
Oh, the sad and weary grief that no sleep can bring relief,
For in dreams the gallant soldier's thoughts will stray
To his sad and cheerless home where he never more may roam,
And to Betty and the baby far away!

Chorus.

Weary listening to the sound
Of the turnkey on his round;
Hoping, longing for relief from day to day.
Oh, 'twould hush the soldier's pain
If he could but clasp again
Faithful Betty and the baby far away.

There are pleasant dreams that come, of that once, dear happy
And the smiles of love that light its humble walls: [home.
With his child upon his knee, oh, how blest and glad was he,
While a thousand joys the past again recalls I
But the morning brings again to the soldier weary pain.
And he counts the lonely hours from day to day;
Oh, the sad and hopeless cry that ascends to yonder sky,
For dear Betty and the baby far away!- Chorus

May the loneliness and grief of that mother find relief,
Kindly hearts that beat throughout Columbia's land!
Give her back her darling one, justice surely has been done,
Let him once again a free man proudly stand!
May he once again return to the hearts that fondly burn
With affection for the soldier, day by day;
Give, oh, give him back once more unto freedom, we implore,
And to Betty and the baby far away!-Chorus.