

Baby Mine - song lyrics

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

BABY MINE.

I've a letter from thy sire,
Baby mine-baby mine;
I could read and never tire,
Baby mine-baby mine.
He is sailing o'er the sea,
He is coming back to me,
He is coming back to me,
Baby mine-baby mine,
He is coming back to me,
Baby mine.

Oh! I long to see his face.
Baby mine-baby mine;
In his old accustomed place.
Baby mine-baby mine.
Like the rose of May in bloom.
Like a star amid the gloom.
Like the sunshine in the room,
Baby mine-baby mine.
Like the sunshine in the room,
Baby mine.

I'm so glad, I cannot sleep,
Baby mine-baby mine;
I'm so happy I could weep.
Baby mine-baby mine.
He is sailing o'er the sea.
He is coming back to me,
He is coming back to thee,
Baby mine-baby mine,
He is coming back to thee,
Baby mine.