

# Baby, Baby - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

BABY, BABY.

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Words by J. Cheever Goodwin. Music by Woolson Morse.

Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby.  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and cat from a silver spoon.  
Oh, little Miss Muffet she eat on a tuffet  
A-eating of curds and whey.  
Then came a big spider and sat down beside her.  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.  
Oh, little Miss Muffet she sat on a tuffet  
A-eating of curds and whey,  
Then came a big spider and sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby.  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and eat from a silver spoon.

Baby, baby, dance my darling baby.  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and eat from a silver spoon.  
Oh, little Jack Horner he sat in a corner  
Eating a Christmas pie,  
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I"  
Oh, little Jack Horner he sat in a corner  
Eating a Christmas pie,  
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I."  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and eat from a silver spoon.

Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and eat from a silver spoon.  
Oh, little Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And don't know where to find them,  
Leave them alone and they will come home  
And bring their tails behind them.  
Oh, little Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And don't know where to find them,  
Leave them alone and they will come home  
And bring their tails behind them.  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
Up you go and down you go, ninety times high as the moon;  
Baby, baby, dance my darling baby,  
You shall dine on cake and wine, and cat from a silver spoon.