

# Tiny Hands - song lyrics

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

TINY HANDS.

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Words and Music by T. B. Kelley.

Come, my bonny baby girl, and sit upon my knee;  
Laugh and prattle all you please, you fill my heart with glee.  
Shake your pretty flaxen curls, whisper your sweet commands.  
Twine around me lovingly those tiny, dimpled hands.

Chorus.

Tiny hands around me twining,  
Little bright eyes fondly shining;  
Oh, I love to take you on my knee  
And press those tiny hands.

Tell me of your childish play, and sing your baby songs;  
Did you ramble out to-day among the busy throngs?  
I love to hear your gleeful voice, to me it sounds divine;  
Oh, kiss me sweet, my little one, and clasp your hands in mine- Chorus.

Love and happiness you bring, to cheer our pleasant home;  
To my heart you'll ever cling, no matter where I roam.  
Sweet and charming baby girl, dearer than wealth or lands;  
With joy and peace the hour is blest when I press your tiny hands.-Cho.