

Don't You Like To Play With Little Baby - song lyrics

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DON'T YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH LITTLE BABY?

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Words and Music by Felix McGlennon.

When the shades of evening fall, when your daily work is o'er,
Oh, how nice to romp with baby, and to roll her on the floor;
First you dance her on your knee till she laughs and crows with glee,
Then she toddles 'round the room and her smile dispels the gloom.

Chorus.

Don't you like to play with little baby? Don't you like to dance her on your knee?

Don't you like to play with little baby, and to hear her laugh with glee?

Mamma Dada! Don't you like to hear the baby say?

Oh, my! Darling little girly, with her hair so curly,

I could romp with baby night and day.- Whistle.

Hark! a footstep's heard outside, baby's at the window pane,
And with joy she screams out, "Dada! "Dada's coming down the lane;
Then the door is opened wide, baby's dada steps inside;
Baby runs to be caressed, baby to his heart is pressed.- Chorus.

Bye, bye, baby, go to sleep, your bright eyes are growing dim;
Fold your hands and say your pray'rs, love, baby looks demure and prim;
You retire with silent tread, baby creeps from out her bed,
Follows you down stairs with glee, wants to sit on mama's knee.- Chorus