

The Little Lost Child - song lyrics

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THE LITTLE LOST CHILD.

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Words by Edw. B. Marks Music by Jos. W. Stern.

A passing policeman found a little child:
She walked beside him, dried her tears and smiled.
Said he to her kindly, "Now you must not cry,
I will find your mamma for you bye and bye."
At the station, when he asked her for her name
And she answered Jennie, it made him exclaim:
"At last of your mother I have now a truce-
Your little features bring back her sweet face."

Chorus.

"Do not fear, my little darling, and I will take you right home.

Come and sit down close beside me; no more from me you shall roam;

For you were a babe in arms when your mother left me one day,

Left me at home, deserted, alone, and took you, my child, away.

"'Twas all through a quarrel, madly jealous she,

Vowed then to leave me-womanlike, you see.

Oh, how I loved her, grief near drove me wild."

"Papa, you are crying," lisped the little child.

Suddenly the door of the station opened wide-

"Have you seen my darling" an anxious mother cried.

Husband and wife then meeting, face to face-

All is soon forgiven in one fond embrace.- Chorus.