

# Some One's Little Girl - song lyrics

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SOME ONE'S LITTLE GIRL.

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Words by George Cooper. Music by Charles E. Pratt

Within a police station a little maiden stood;  
She said, "I found this baby, policeman, kind and good;  
Two boys it was who left it, and then they ran away;  
I'm sure its Ma will want it, And will miss it so to-day.

Chorus.

"Please to find its mamma-see, 'tis dressed so fine;  
Rings upon its fingers, and curls that golden shine;  
On, do excuse my crying, I'm all in a whirl;  
I know it wants its mamma, for it's someone's little girl."

"It only can say Mamma, and 'Yes' and 'No,' that's all!  
Oh, see! it looks so weary-it is so weak and small;  
The boys ran off so quickly, And I ran after, too;  
The people thought that they were playing 'tag,' as boys will do." - Cho.

"How can we find it's mamma?" the sergeant, smiling, said,  
As tenderly he putted the darling's golden head;  
The little maiden wisely said, with a voice so mild,  
"Go ask in school if boys there found to-day a poor lost child." - Chorus.