

Baby Mine

tekst: Ch. Mackey

muz. A. Johnston bew. Guus Kuijs

Gently moving

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I've a Let- ter from thy Sire, Ba- by mine: I could read
 Oh, I long to see his Face, in his old
 I'm so glad, I can- not sleep, I'm so Hap-

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and ne- ver Tire, Ba- by mine, He is
 ac- cus- tom'd Place, Like the
 py I could weep, He is

co- ming Home to me, he is co- ming back to thee ! Ba- by
 Star a- mid the Gloom, like the Sun- shine in the Room,
 co- ming Home to me, he is co- ming back to thee !
 he is com- - ing Home to me, he is com- ing back to thee ! Ba- by
 like a Star a- mid the Gloom, like the Sun- shine in the Room,
 he is com- - ing Home to me, he is com- ing back to thee !
 sai- - ling, He is com- ing shine back to
 Rose of May, Like the Sun- shine in the
 sai- - ling, He is com- ing shine back to

mine, Ba- by mine; he is co- ming back to thee ! Ba- by mine.
 like the Sun- shine in the Room, Ba- by mine.
 he is co- ming back to thee ! Ba- by mine.
 mine ! Ba- by mine; he is com- ing back to thee ! Ba- by mine, Ba- by mine.
 like the Sun- shine in the Room, Ba- by mine, Ba- by mine.
 he is com- ing back to thee ! Ba- by mine, Ba- by mine.
 thee ! Ba- by mine; he is com- ing back to thee ! Ba- by mine.
 Room, like the Sun- shine in the Room, Ba- by mine.
 thee ! he is com- ing back to thee ! Ba- by mine.