"Ragging The Baby To Sleep"

Words by
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR

Night has fall-en, lights are low,
Broke the bot-tle filled with milk,

Shad-ows they creep— baby's a-sleep;
You're feel-ing bad that makes you mad;

All at once there comes a squall;
The baby has start-ed to bawl.

How will you get her to sleep?
Wif - ie has said  
You hum and croon  
"Old - fash - ioned tune"

Toot - sie has wak - ened" So once more  
Just then a thought seems to strike you  
You take ba - by  
You know now what

in your arms. You hum while you're walk - ing the floor.  
ba - by wants, She has the rag - time craze too.

CHORUS
That rag-time walk with ba - by, ba - by,

Ragging The Baby To Sleep 3
baby, you rock and rock with baby, Like some one older,

rests her head upon your shoulder. You don't have to change the baby's _ hul-la-ba-

She won't cry, don't you try, Eyes you're rub-bing,

Toes you're stub-bing, Rag-ging the ba-by to sleep That sleep—

Ragging The Baby To Sleep 3
Ragging The Baby To Sleep.

MALE QUARTETTE.

By LEWIS F. MUIR & L. WOLFE GILBERT.

That rag-time walk with baby, baby, baby, You
That rag-time walk with baby, baby, baby, You

rock and rock with baby Like Someone older rests her head upon your shoulder,
rock and rock with baby Like Someone older rests her head upon your shoulder,

You don't have to change the baby's lullaby, She won't cry don't you try,
You don't have to change the baby's lullaby, She won't cry don't you try,

Eyes you're rubbing, toes you're stubbing, Ragging the baby to sleep.
Eyes you're rubbing, toes you're stubbing, Ragging the baby to sleep.

Copyright 1912 by F. A. Mills 122 W. 36th St. N.Y.
English Copyright Secured.