You Are My Only Baby Doll

By CHRISTIAN MARCUS

Moderato

A boy and a girl while out on a whirl They gazed as they passed on the street
Their both eyes had met and only regret To pass without saying hello.

With cu-pids own bliss, they smile as they kiss With dawn of a hip hip hoorah
So graceful they sway, on life's merry way, They speak of that grand wedding day.

Again just by chance, they met at a dance, They as lovers all do, they bill and they coo He
spoke of the first time they met He loved her he knew and dreams of his sweet honey dew From evening till morn his
she loved him too For true love were piercing them Through, They spoke of the whole heart adorned With pictures that goes through and through, Oh beautiful future as both asked their names She looked in his eyes as he said: greetings for Gra-cie and me, From home, near, and over the sea.

Chorus

Grace you are my only lit-tle ba-by doll I real-ly do be-lieve I
love you best of all, the girls I've called upon, My heart you've surely won

Oh! you're just a dream to me
Take me on for life and be my little wife dear,

Just you say the word and settle here for life dear
And when the knot is tied you'll be closer to my side dear
Grace you are my only baby doll.