"Little Mischief You"

BABY SONG.

By ISIDOR WITMARK.

As sung in "Daddy Nolan"

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Pretty roguish dimples, brimming o'er with fun, Cheer the heart when baby comes to
Then her mamma call-ing, sweet-er then a bird, All a-bout the house you hear her
Ev - er sweet and happy, bright as morning dew. Fill-ing all the house with mirth and

greet you! Then moth - er sings un - to her pearl, For
chat - ter! But then to mam - ma soon she'll run, When
pleas - ure! And when the twi - light comes once more, And

sun - ny eyes so sleep - y grow; Or pa - pa hugs his dar - ling,
tired, at last, with mer - ry play; And cun - ning arms will clasp her
birds and flow'rs have gone to rest; What joy to sing your dar-ling,-

lov - ing, lit - tle girl And sings while stars of twi - light glow:
in their ro-guish fun While moth-er's lips will fond - ly say:
all her play-time o'er This mer - ry song she loves the best: