



Dear  
Baby

310/WH fro



BABY, DEAR.

Baby, dear,  
 I see you there,  
 Sunny of face, and golden of hair ;  
 Eyes of blue,  
 Off comes his shoe,  
 Eat it? No, that you mustn't do.  
 All the day,  
 He and Puss play ;  
 Puss is his Kitten, let me say,  
 Kitty and me,  
 Always agree,  
 - Both are as happy  
 as they can be.



Baby, dear,  
 He sits in his chair,  
 As good as gold, though nobody's there ;  
 He is so sweet,  
 From head to feet,  
 A sweeter Baby you'll nowhere meet !



All the while,  
He wears a smile,  
Like twenty sunbeams put in a pile ;  
He's as good as gold,  
Though he's not very old,  
And now my story of Baby's told.

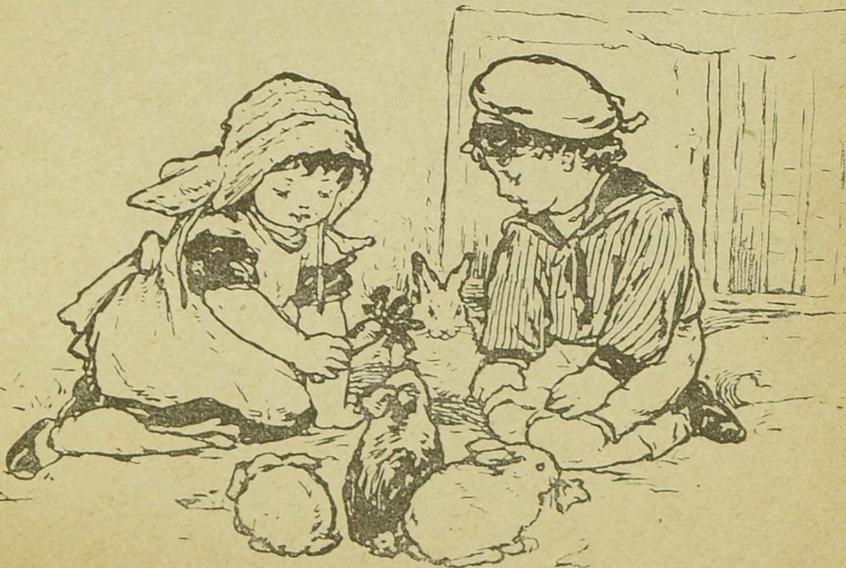


Baby, dear, will you come for a ride,  
There's room for both of us here inside,  
I'll hold the reins, and Teddy the whip,  
And off we'll go for a splendid trip!  
And Baby, dear, will laugh and crow,  
As over the world away we go;  
But wherever we go, far-off or near,  
We shan't find a Baby like Baby dear!



Dolly, dear, you really should  
Try to be more nice and good ;  
Though a Baby small am I,  
To be good I always try !

Said Tom, "it would be very funny,  
To eat green leaves and grass like Bunny."  
Said Nell, "But Mother says it's habit,  
You'd eat them too, were you a rabbit."



Dolly wants to pick a rose  
How she'll do it, no one knows.



I don't think that she can do it,  
I shall have to help her through it,  
So I ought, because, you see,  
I'm her Mother, and Mother helps me.



Three little girls went dancing a dance,  
They danced through England into France,  
They danced from France into sunny Spain,  
And then they danced right back again ;  
They danced so well and so prettily,  
That I put them here for you to see.

I'm Miss Marjorie's  
  dog,  
In Miss Marjorie's  
  hat ;  
Now, tell me, please,  
What you think  
  of that !





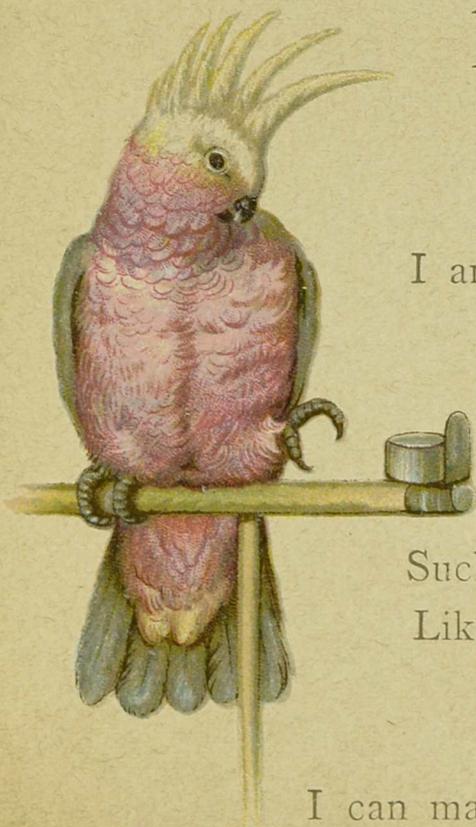
The Bunnies have started a Minstrel Band,  
The merriest either on sea or land ;  
They've Banjoes, Bones, and Tambourine,  
They'll give a performance to the Queen,  
When this you hear, I think you'll say,  
You'd very much like to hear them play.



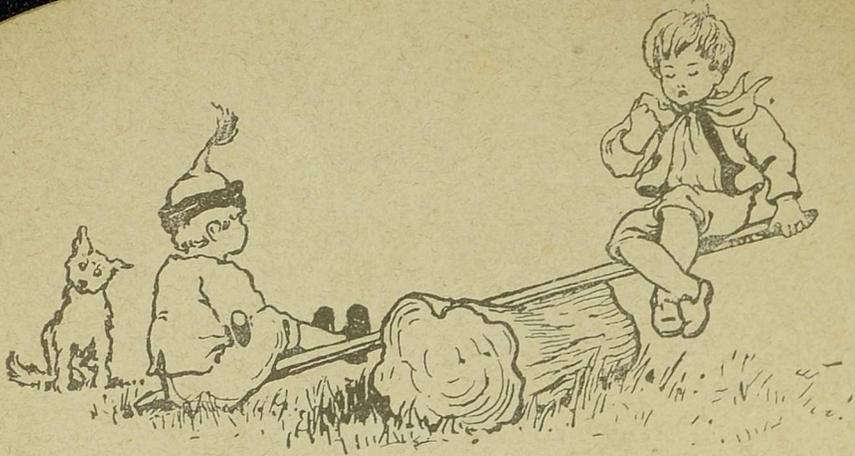


I think I'm as pretty,  
And sweet a Kitty  
As you'll ever meet,  
In town or city!

I've a coat like silk,  
And I'm fond of milk,  
I love to sit in the sun;  
I'm warm and furry,  
And happy and purry,  
And now my story's done!



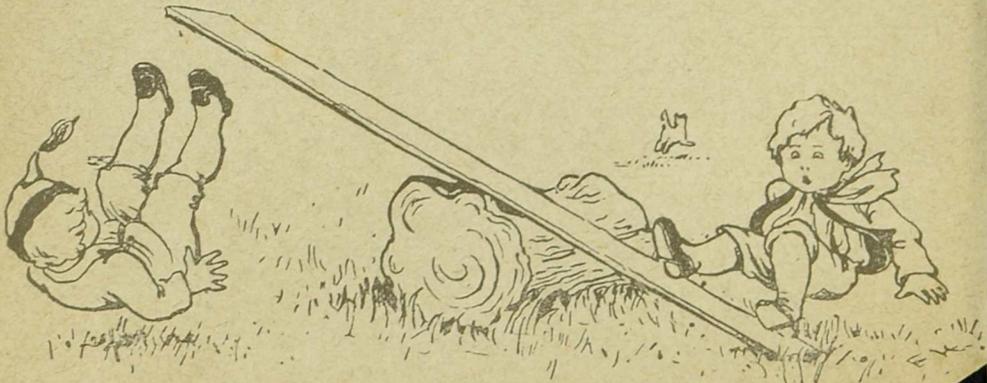
I am Polly Cockatoo,  
Red and green,  
and yellow;  
I say plainly,  
"How d'you do"  
Such a clever fellow!  
Like some noisy girls  
and boys,  
If I only try to,  
I can make a pretty noise,  
And both laugh and cry too!



Bobby and Freddy, a plank, and a log,  
And a dear little, queer little, curly-tailed dog,  
Barking to give them a bit of his mind,  
Because he was certain they'd fall off behind.

"I said so!" cried doggie "bow-wow-wow-wow!  
I said you'd go over, come, didn't I now?"  
Then away to their mother the little dog sped,  
To tell what had happened to Bobby and Fred.

"Tis odd," cried doggie, "and really not nice,  
That children won't listen to words of advice."



Here we go round the rose bush,  
The rose bush, the rose bush,  
Here we go round the rose bush,  
Dancing all the way!

Give me a kiss, I'll give you one,  
Merrily O, beneath the sun ;  
Each rose bud laughed to see the fun,  
And danced upon its spray.



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