Edward Rockfeller

COME ON AND BABY ME

WORDS BY

SAM M. LEWIS
& JOE YOUNG

MUSIC BY

GEO. W. MEYER

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Come On And Baby Me.

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG.

Music by
GEO. W. MEYER.

Moderato.

f *fz* *Till ready* *p*

Voice

I think that a ba-by's life is simply im-mense, They nev-er beg for a kiss,
Way back in my ba-by days they taught me a pray'r, I don't know how it be - gan,

p

Some one said a ba-by has-n't got an-y sense, Hav-ing no sense must be bliss.
Moth-er used to prompt me as I'd kneel by her chair, Each pray'r would end with "A man".

When I look back to the past, I know I grew up too fast.
I'm still the same lit-tle kind, "A man" is still on my mind.

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Chorus.
If you want me to love you, Come on and ba-by me, Come on and ba-by me,
p-f
I've got such a lov-a-ble na-ture, Feed me lots of ba-by talk, or I'm gon-na hate yer,
May-be I'm not a ba-by, I know I'm o-ver three, But you can ba-by me,
Please don't act bossy just like my D-a-d, Now don't get crossy, Teach me love's A-B-C;
Play rockin' horsey, Bounce me upon your knee, Come on and ba-by me.
1.
2.
fz
D. S.

Way Down In Iowa
I'm Going To Hide Away.

Lyric by
SAM M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG.

Music by
GEO W. MEYER.

Chorus.

I'm gon - na hide a - way, on a lit - tle farm in I - o - wa; I'm gon - na ride a - way, on the road that leads to yes-ter - day. Why, I can al-most pic-ture dear old mother, Sprinkling sug-ar on my bread and butter, Way down in that town in I - o - wa.

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