

5M930



CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andante.

mf *rit.*

Moth-er dear, I want my Pa - pa, Why did you send him a -
 Just out-side a lit - tle cot - tage Stands the Fa-ther all a -

p

way? For you know I love him dear - ly
 lone, He has heard his ba - by plead - ing

Copyright MCMVI by Chas. K. Harris.
British Rights Secured.

1906

And I want him to come home and stay; — You must not be an - gry with him
For her dar-ling Pa - pa to come home; — Soft - ly, gent - ly he calls "Come my

Mam - ma Ev - 'ry night I long for him and pray, —
An - gel," With a sob he folds her to his breast, —

rit.
He'll come if he knows we're lone-ly Sure-ly come and kiss your tears a - way. —
I will love your Mam-ma al-ways Lit-tle gold-en heart, be now at rest. —

CHORUS.

And a lit-tle child shall lead them, Lead them gent-ly on their way, —

And a lit - tle child shall teach them, How to love more dear-ly ev-'ry

day; And she'll bring them close to - geth - er

So they'll ev - er care to stay, She's an an-gel sent from

Heav - en *rit.* And will lead them gent-ly on their way. *D.C.*