

Baby Mine

CHARLES MACKAY

ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON

p

1. I've a let - ter from thy sire, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; I could
 2. Oh, I long to see his face, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; In his
 3. I'm so glad, I can - not sleep, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; I'm so

p

cres.

read and nev - er tire, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; He is sail - ing o'er the
 old ac - cus - tom'd place, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; Like the rose of May in
 hap - py, I could weep, Ba - by mine, Ba - by mine; He is sail - ing o'er the

cres.

sea, He is com - ing home to me, He is com - ing back to thee! Ba - by
 bloom, Like a star a - mid the gloom, Like the sun - shine in the room, Ba - by
 sea, He is com - ing home to me, He is com - ing back to thee! Ba - by

cres. *f* *rit.*

mine! Ba - by mine; He is com-ing back to thee! Ba - by mine. . . .
mine! Ba - by mine; Like the sun-shine in the room, Ba - by mine. . . .
mine! Ba - by mine; He is com-ing back to thee! Ba - by mine. . . .

cres. *f* *rit.*