FOR SALE-A BABY.

Arr. by Al La Rue.

Words & Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andante.

1. In a cheer-less room there sits a sad young mother, Holding
   in her arms a babe so fair and sweet,
   baby, There's no shoes to cover up its tiny feet; As she
   staring, And they only smiled as they gazed at the sign; But one

2. Days passed by, but no one came to buy the baby, And it
   seemed each day to slowly droop and pine,
   There's no food to give the baby There's no shoes to cover up its tiny feet; As she
   only smiled as they gazed at the sign; But one

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gazes on her child the tears are falling, And she
morning on the doorstep clasped together, They had
sobs "My darling, I must part from you? Then she
found the peace they could not find on earth, For the
paints a sign and hangs it in the window, And it
angels up above had claimed the baby, And had
reads "A baby in this house for sale."
seen the sign and taken her above.
REFRAIN.

For sale, a baby, with golden

hair, For sale, a baby, so sweet and

fair, For sale, a baby, who'll smile and

coo, For sale, a baby, with eyes of blue.

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