There's Not Gold Enough To Buy Him.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by KENDIS-PALEY.

Waltz Moderato.

Mother is weeping, Baby is sad. They have come now to
Heart broken, weary, Mother now lies "Do not worry ma-
take him away ___ "He'll have a drum and a
ma" hear him say ___ "I'll sell my papers and
big hobby horse" Said the man "In my man-sion so gay"
take care of you," Then he puts all his play thingsa-
way___
Two tear dimmed eyes into hers sadly shine. "Do not leave me ma-
Brave little hero through cold rain and snow "Buy my papers he

he cries
Then two loving arms A-
loudly cries
Then homeward he runs; How

round him entwine As she kisses her boy and sighs
her sad eyes glow As she kisses her boy and sighs

Chorus.

There's not gold enough to buy him. Each lock of his shiny

There's not gold enough to buy him.
hair—— Is worth more to me than all this world of jew-els so

rich and rare  Each glance from his blue eyes win-ning is

bright-est sun-shine to me—— He’s heart of my heart. With him I’ll nev-

part. He’s bet-ter than gold to me. ——— There’s me.

There’s not gold enough to buy him.