Babes In The Wood.

Words by
JEROME KERN
and
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Music by
JEROME KERN,

*(Eddie and Elsie Darling)*

Piano.

(HE) Little Lady don't be depressed and blue,

(SHE) When the babes were lost in the gloomy wood,

After all we're both in the same canoe.
It's no wonder they were so very good.

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Have no fear; can't you see I'm here? And
Fourteen angels were watching them, So

till our journey is through, Little Lady
all the story books state, Sandman's coming

I will take care of you. now, It is getting late.

Refrain, p-mf

Give me your hand, here where we stand,
Give me your hand, I understand,

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We're off to Slumber-land,
We're off to Slumber-land,

Come, dry your eyes; I'll sympathize
With you, I'll go although we've no

Like a father, mother, brother,
Angel chorus watching o'er us.

Moonlight is bright, kiss me good-night,
Moonlight is bright, kiss me good-night,
Just like a sister should,
Then put
on your little hood, And we'll both be, Oh, so
going! Like the babes in the
1
wood.
2
wood.

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