If A Baby Would Never Grow Older

(A Mother Would Never Be Sad)

SONG

Lyric by ALFRED BRYAN

Music by HARRY TIERNEY

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27S-3
Folds him up close to her breast, Sobs as she rocks him to rest:
Mother is trying to smile, Sings to herself all the while:

CHORUS
If a baby would never grow older A

mother would never be sad, Two lips all day would ca-
ress her and say, "My pretty ma-ma I love you best." And two
round dim-pld arms would en-fold her, Her heart would always be
glad... She could be contented all the night and day... No

girl could ever come and take her boy away; If a baby would never grow

old... A mother would never be sad. If a sad...