Out of the Cradle
(Into My Heart)

By L. WOLFE GILBERT
And ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

My dear when first you saw the light of day,
You're getting much too old for Baby toys,
Now there's in store for you far

loving way,
greater joys,

Your daddy's heart was filled with pleasure,
I've waited, Honey, all my life time,

Your little home was bright and gay
When I could claim you dear as mine
And no one then could see, That you were meant for me.
But still you'll always be, A little child to me.
CHORUS
Moderato

Out of the cradle Into my heart You came to me dear,

never to part Watched you grow up since you were

only knee-high You were so shy And I knew why

Love and its blessing You never knew
As we grew older, I taught it to you.

Just like the dawning, of a beautiful morning.

Out of the cradle of love, dear,
You found the way to my heart.

You found the way to my heart.