Just A Baby's Prayer At Twilight

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Music by
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Moderato

I've heard the pray'rs of moth-ers,
The gold that some folks pray for,
I've heard the pray'rs of
For those who went a-way.

Some of them old and gray;
Brings noth-ing but re-grets.
Some day this gold won't
Oft-times a pray'r will teach one

pay for
Their man-y life long debts.

others,

The mean-ing of good-bye.

Be-yond the Gold-en Gates;

I felt the pain of each one,

But when they're all col-lect-ed,

But this one made me cry:

Here's one that nev-er waits:

CHORUS

Moderato

Just a ba-by's pray'r at twi-light,
When lights are low,

Poor ba-by's
years, are filled with tears; There's a mother there at twilight. Who's proud to know Her precious little tot Is dad's forget-me-not. After saying 'good-night ma-ma,' She climbs upstairs. Quite unaware, And says her prayers.

"Oh! kindly tell my daddy that he must take care." That's a baby's prayer at twilight, For her daddy, "over there." Just a baby's prayer at...