"My Baby Boy"

Words by WILL DILLON

Music by AL VON TILZER

Marcia moderato

Piano

Voice

Mother's only treasure, a boy of just eighteen
Lit-tle pair of rom-pers, Hang-ing on the wall
Rock-ing horse and

Still she bade him go, Now he is a soldier, a hero like his dad,
I-dle in the hall, Empty is the cradle, Baby's gone away.

Mother's heart is lone-ly, still mother's heart is glad.
Mother's great big dar-ling is com-ing back some day.
And as she holds his photo-graph, she

Your childhood days are o-ver but to me you'll al-ways be,
I'll have an-oth-er star there and an-oth-er sol-dier boy,

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Chorus
With feeling

My baby boy— it seems a year to me, My baby boy since you were on my knee And now just think that you're a great big man Fighting for your Uncle Sam— My baby boy I am so proud of you, My baby boy it thrills me through When you are free from harm, Come back to mother's arms, My little baby soldier boy— My baby boy.