A Baby In Love
from
"The Last Waltz"

Lyric by
HAROLD ATTERIDGE

Music by
ALFRED GOODMAN
and R. BENATZKY

Introd.
Moderato

Voice

You are young, but you seem older: You've scarcely started in your teens.
Lots of little things I'm learning, For instance, won't you tell me this?

For a child you seem much older: In love's game you know some ways and means?
I can't think now, or figure why is it I'm always yearning, Just to know the meaning of a kiss?

Though I'm a child, I'm not so bold:
I'll allow you've aged I vow.
Oh! in this modern gen-

But tell me when I'll meet the men,
And! is a hug so real-

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ration. They quickly grow, How soon they show!
lovelly? I'd like to know, I wish you'd show!

Chorus

A Baby, A Baby, A Baby in love— But maybe, Yes

maybe, Some tricks you know of— You never look wise, Just a

child-like surprise. But I am afraid of your eyes
You chatter and patter, as babies all do,
mazed at, you've gazed at things new.
But any vampire
naughty is mild as a dove.
Compared to a Baby in Love.

A Baby In Love 2