Mighty lak' a rose

Text by
FRANK L. STANTON

Music by
ETHELBERT NEVIN

Sweet-est li'- li' feller, Ev'- ry- bod- y knows;

Dun- no what to call him, But he might- y lak' a rose!

Look- in' at his Mam- my Wid eyes so shin- y blue,
Mek' you think that heav'n is com-in' close ter you!

W'en he's dar a sleep-in', In his lil' place,

Think I see de angels Look-in' thro' de lace, W'en de dark is fall-in',

W'en de shad-ders creep, Den dey comes on tip-toe Ter kiss 'im in his sleep.
Sweetest lil' feller, Everybody knows;

Dunno what to call 'im, But he mighty lak' a rose!

Lookin' at his Mammy Wid eyes so shiny blue,

Mek' you think that heav'n Is com-in' clos ter you!