Songs for Little Folks

1091	Baby's Not for Sale	*Spaulding*	.50
1090	I'm Looking for My Papa	*Connolly*	.50
1092	I Throw a Kiss to Papa	*Connolly*	.50
775	This Letter is for My Papa	*Westendorf*	.50
770	When I'm Big Like Papa	*Fearis*	.50
934	Dolly wants to Kiss the Baby	*Mc Cosh*	.50
935	Everyone You Meet has Trouble	*Mc Cosh*	.50
939	Dear Little Dorothy Dimple	*LaZelle*	.50

McKinley Music Co.
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Baby's Not For Sale.

A SONG FOR CHILDREN.

Words by Jessica Moore.

Music by Geo. L. Spaulding.

Moderato con espress.

mf

1. This ver - y day, We were at play,
2. "Give him to me," Soft - ly said she,

Ba - by and I, where 'twas sha - dy; Some one passed by,
"And I will bring you an - oth - er; That will be fair,

Copyright, MCMVII, by McKinley Music Co.

Called me, and I Looked up and saw a strange la -
Why should you care Which one you have for a broth -

dy. Said she to me, Nice as could be:
er?" I don't know why, That made me cry,

"What will you take for the child?"..... I was near dead
And hug the child to my breast;..... "You're a good child,"

From fright, but said, Look-ing at her as she smiled:....
Said she, and smiled; Then once a - gain I con - fessed:....

REFRAIN.

"Ba - by's not for sale,..... For he is my new lit - tle

mf

broth - er; Tho' he's small and frail,..... I'll

keep him 'till we get an - oth - er; If you want one,

why..... I'll get the ad-dress from my moth - er, She knows where they

grow, For I heard her say so; But this ba - by you can - not **buy!**".....

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

You Can't Repay the Debt you Owe Your Mother

CHORUS Valse lente

You can't re - pay the debt you owe your moth - er, fond and true, And

night and day, when you're a - way, she al - ways prays for you; Too

late you'll yearn for her re - turn, you'll nev - er find an - oth - er, When

she is gone you can't re - pay the debt you owe your moth - er.

British copyright secured. Copyright MCMXIII by Frank K. Root & Co

Sing me the Rosary, the Sweetest Song of All

REFRAIN Valse lento

Sing me "The Ros - a - ry," The sweet-est song of all;

Sing me "The Ros - a - ry," And hap - py

days re - call I drift a - gain to lands of bliss Where

true loves nev - er part Sing me "The Ros - a - ry,"

Copyright MCMXIII by Frank K Root & Co.

Mid the Purple Tinted Hills of Tennessee

4 CHORUS

Mid the pur - ple - tint - ed hills of Ten - nes - see, There she

told me she would e'er be true to me, And my

heart is ev - er turn - ing to a Dix - ie girl that's yearning 'Mid the

pur - ple - tint - ed hills of Ten - nes - see

Copyright MCMXIII by Frank K. Root & Co.

I Love You as I Loved You Long Ago

4

Refrain. *con espressione*

I love you, as I loved you, long a - go, And your

heart beats just as true for me, I know; Though your

hair is snow - y white, We are sweet-hearts still - to - night; For I

love you, yes, I love you, As I loved you long a - go.

Copyright MCMXII by Roger Lewis, Chicago.
International Copyright Secured.

AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS

Trade Supplied by
McKINLEY MUSIC CO.

Published by
Frank K. Root & Co.