Songs for Little Folks

1091  Babys Not for Sale .................. Spaulding .50
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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 .... McCosh .50
935  Everyone You Meet has Trouble ... McCosh .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.  
Moderato con espress.  

Music by Geo. L. Spaulding.

1. This very day,  
   We were at play,

2. "Give him to me,"  
   Softly said she,

Baby and I, where 'twas shady;  
"And I will bring you another;"  
Some one passed by,  
That will be fair,

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

dy.
I don't know why,
Said she to me,
That made me cry,

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

1001. 4-2.
From fright, but said, Looking at her as she smiled:
Said she, and smiled; Then once again I confessed:

REFRAIN.

"Baby's not for sale,...... For he is my new little

brother; Tho' he's small and frail,...... I'll
keep him 'till we get another; If you want one,

why...... I'll get the address from my mother, She knows where they grow, For I heard her say so; But this baby you cannot buy!......
You Can't Repay the Debt you Owe Your Mother

CHORUS

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

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

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

Mid the Purple Tinted Hills of Tennessee

Mid the pur-pi-le-tint-ed hills of Ten-ses-see, There she 

Told me she would'nev be true to me. And my 

Heart is ev-er turn-ing to a lile gal that's yearning 'Mid the 

pur-pi-le-tint-ed hills of Ten-ses-see. 

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I Love You as I Loved You Long Ago

Refrain

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

Her heart be just as true for me, I know. Though your 

Hair is snow-y white, we are sweethearts till to-night. For I 

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TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

Sing me the Rosary, the Sweetest Song of All

Refrain

Sing me "The Ros-a-ry," The sweetest song of all,

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

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