

JUST A BABY'S PRAYER AT TWILIGHT

(FOR HER DADDY OVER THERE)



BARBELLE

WORDS BY
SAM. M. LEWIS & JOE YOUNG
MUSIC BY
M. K. JEROME

Just A Baby's Prayer At Twilight.

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
& JOE YOUNG

Music by
M. K. JEROME.

Moderato.

f *(Slower) Till ready* *p*

Voice.

I've heard the pray'rs of moth-ers, Some of them old and gray. — I've heard the pray'rs of
The gold that some folks pray for, Brings nothing but re - grets. — Some day this gold won't

oth - ers, For those who went a - way. — Oft times a pray'r will teach one,
pay for, Their man-y life - long debts. — Some pray'rs may be neg - lect - ed,

The meaning of good - bye. — I felt the pain of each one, But this one made me cry:
Be-yond the Gold-en Gates. — But when they're all col - lect-ed, Here's one that nev - er waits:

rall.

Chorus.
Moderato.

Just a ba-by's pray'r at twi - light, — when lights are low. — Poor ba-by's

poco rit. *r.h.* *a tempo* *p*

years, are filled with tears. There's a moth-er there at twi - light

who's proud to know, Her prec-ious lit-tle tot, Is dad's for -

get-me - not. Af-ter say-ing "good-night ma - ma," she climbs up stairs,

Quite un - a - wares, And says her pray'rs; "Oh! kind - ly

tell my dad - dy that he must take care?" That's a ba-by's pray'r at twi - light,

For her dad - dy, "ov - er there?" Just a ba-by's pray'r at

rit. *a tempo* *poco rit.* *r.h.* *D.S.*

WHOSE LITTLE HEART ARE YOU BREAKING NOW?

BY
IRVING BERLIN

CHORUS

Whose lit-tle heart are you break ing now? lit-tle but-ter-fly, Who is the one that you're
shak-ing now? lit-tle but-ter fly, Who keeps on ring-ing your tel-e- phone, one-two-
three-four?, Who keeps on sing-ing, "What do you want to make those eyes at me for?"
Who sends you cand-y and flow- ers now? lit-tle but-ter-fly, Spend-ing a-bove what his

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