Cutest Little Daddy

Lyrics by Herbert Stanwood
Music by Anatol Friedland

Introduced in

"Musicland"

with Anatol Friedland
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The Hits of Musicland
Thanks
Cutest Little Daddy

Jos. W. Stern & Co
102-104 W 38th St., New York
Cutest Little Daddy

Lyric by
HERBERT STANWOOD

Music by
ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

What a joy, what a joy, what a
He's a man, he's a man, he's a

joy, man,
With a plan, with a plan, with a plan,
I am going wild, like a little child, 'Bout a brand new
toy, (Let me tell you 'bout him) Ev'-ry day, ev'-ry
day, he's a-way, he's a-way, I miss him more. Ill
moon, honey-moon, honey-moon, Then there will be a
kiss him more. If he would only stay.

Bought a diamond ring, what a pretty thing, Put it on my
hand (It's a little beauty) Pretty soon, pretty soon Honey

fam-i-ly To join me in this tune.
Chorus

I've got the cut-est lit-tle Dad-dy. I'm al-ways bounc-ing up-on his knee. And tho' he's

on-ly just a Lad-dy. He's all a Dad-dy has got to be. He's got a

kiss that's all his own. When we spoon heath the moon a- lone, Oh joy! Oh, what a

boy. Why he's the great-est lov-er ev-er known. Why he's a Rom-e-o and
Now I know the pangs of longing

Now I know the reason why

Ev'ry morrow brings a sorrow And my

heart, weary heart, longs to die Yearning seems.
then some. He surely mastered the loving art. And when I look at him so

handsome I feel as tho' I will fall apart. I know the moment that I

feel I never will get up at all. 'Cause he's the sweetest little

bliss I'm goin' to rock my arms like this. And hold the sweetest little

cut-est, little Daddy of them all. I've got the cut-est all.