Welcome Honey To Your Old Plantation Home

New Song Hits
Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose
Down Honolulu Way
Just a Word of Sympathy
In Old Brazil
Welcome Honey to Your Old Plantation Home
On Lake Champlain
The Whole World Loves a Lover
And They Called It Dixieland
Pretty Baby
My Dreamy China Lady
Come Back to Arizona
You'll Find a Little Bit of Ireland Everywhere
Kangaroo Hop Song
You'll Always Be the Same Sweet Baby

They Didn't Believe Me
I'm Looking for a Girl Like Mother
No One But Your Dear Old Dad
Underneath the Stars
Loading Up the Mandy Lee Memories
Sail On To Ceylon
In the Valley of the Nile
Sweetest Girl in Monterey
It's Tulip Time In Holland
I'm On My Way To Dublin Bay
When I Was a Dreamer
Alabama Jubilee
Listen To That Dixie Band

New Instrumental Hits
They Didn't Believe Me Fox Trot
Chin-Chin Fox Trot
Underneath the Stars Fox Trot
Red Raven Rag
Let's Go Fox Trot
The Glad Girl (I'dly)
Rosemary Waltzes
Good Scout March
The Kangaroo Hop
The Humoresque Waltz
Blame It On the Blues
Come On Along Fox Trot
After Vespers
A-La-Carte—One Step
Geraldine—Hesitation Waltz
Silver Fox—Fox Trot
Evening—Reverie
One Wonderful Night
The Davis Fox Trot
Memories—Reverie
First Love—Hesitation Waltz
Jardin D'Amour Waltz
Pass the Pickles
Hungarian Rag
Tickle The Ivories
The Whip
Spirit of Independence
Everybody Two-Step
Indian Summer
Black and White
If A Baby Would Never Grow Older
(A Mother Would Never Be Sad)

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

Piano

Voice

Baby has learned to talk, Baby has learned to walk,
Wedding bells ringing gay, He's feeling glad today,

Mother looks in his eyes and sighs; Soon baby's feet will stray,
Some one looks in his eyes and sighs, 'Til have you all alone;

Leave her alone some day, That is the reason she cries,
You'll be my very own? 'Yours all alone,' he replies.

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Folds him up close to her breast,
Moth-er is try- ing to smile,
Sobs as she rocks him to rest:
Sings to her-self all the while:

CHORUS
If a baby would nev-er grow old-
er
Mother would nev-er be sad,
Two lips all day would ca-
ress her and say,
"My pre-tty ma-ma I love you best." And two

If A Baby etc. 3
round dim-pld arms would en-fold her, Her heart would al-ways be
glad. She could be con-tent-ed all the night and day. No
girl could ev-er come and take her boy a-way; If a ba-by would nev-er grow
old'er. A moth-er would nev-er be sad. If a sad... D.C.