

Hush-a-Bye-Baby / The Jolly Boatman

Hush-a-Bye-Baby

AFS 1003 B1

I've a cute little husband, he is just twenty-three, Is just three years older than me. He goes out every night and gets on a tight, And leaves the dear baby with me.

O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your father is coming to you by and by, O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your papa is coming to you by and by.

He gets up in the morning and is all out of sorts, I scarcely know which way to turn. The rate he is going can never endure, Oft baby and I will he spurn.

Before we were married, he'd model, so kind, And everyone spoke of him well, But now he goes out, and my heart's full of doubt, And nothing to me will he tell.

O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your father is coming to you by and by, O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your papa is coming to you by and by.

Comes home sick and staggers, I feel so afraid, My nerves give away often I cry, And in that he delights and oft wants to fight, But please him so often I try.

But one day I accepted his challenge so grand, With a flat-iron I knocked him quite cold, It straightened him up, he has been model since, And says he was kicked by a mule.

O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your father is coming to you by and by, O me, O my, O hush-a-bye baby, Your papa is coming to you by and by.

The Jolly Boatman

AFS 1003 B2

A canal boat captain once I knew, Whose uniform was white and blue. Was so congenial, brave, and true, They called him the Jolly Boatman. A smile, kind word for everyone, His schedule kept where'er his run, He loved his work and called it fun, So gay was this Jolly Boatman.

Night and day he always run, His oilskins wore when rain would come. His work was always mixed with fun, My friend this Jolly Boatman. He was no snob, but sane and kind, His equal sure was hard to find, And he was known all down the line, My friend, as the Jolly Boatman.

Main branches, other systems too, His praise was sung, songs old and new. But nothing hurt him, was true blue, My friend, this Jolly Boatman. The girls would wave, and kisses throw, But if he caught them, I don't know, His dancing eyes were oft aglow, My friend, this Jolly Boatman.

But one day he surprised us all, He heard and heeded Cupid's call, And into love, so deep did fall, My friend, this Jolly Boatman. The girl he loved was father's pet, He said, "A winner never quits, A quitter loses, don't forget." "She's mine." said the Jolly Boatman.