

com-ing back to me, He is coming back to me! Ba-by mine, Ba-by

mine, He is coming back to me! Ba-by mine.....

Oh, I long to see his face,  
 Baby mine, Baby mine,  
 In his old accustom'd place,  
 Baby mine, Baby mine.  
 Like the rose of May in bloom,  
 Like a star amid the gloom,  
 Like the sunshine in the room,  
 Baby mine, Baby mine,  
 Like the sunshine in the room,  
 Baby mine.

I'm so glad I cannot sleep,  
 Baby mine, Baby mine,  
 I'm so happy I could weep,  
 Baby mine, Baby mine.  
 He is sailing o'er the sea,  
 He is coming home to me,  
 He is coming back to thee!  
 Baby mine, Baby mine,  
 He is coming back to thee,  
 Baby mine.