

## LITTLE SON

Ah, dear little son, life of my life and  
bosom,

Whence such sweet smiles and ways?  
Tender beyond the tenderest mood,  
May the dawning future hold for thee  
blessed days.

Ah, dear little son, life of my life and  
bosom,

Could'st wonder at my love, child?  
It is more than all the world,  
And nothing so pure is defiled.

Baby mine, thou dear one,  
Let me hold you closer,  
Ever may that trust you have  
Cling around me, dear.  
May thy little body grow in manhood's  
glory,  
And thy mother's lullaby sound sweet  
in thy ear.