Waiting At The Window - song lyrics

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WAITING AT THE WINDOW
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O come and shake a day-day, baby,
Kiss a fond good-bye to me,
And I'll be thinking of you, darling,
Till your sweet face again I see.
For you are our dearest treasure,
And your voice is full of mirth,
Like a little hov'ring angel.
Love, you make a heav'n of earth.

Chorus.
O come and shake a day-day, baby.
Kiss a fond good-bye to me.
Baby, darling, you're an angel,
What would home without you be?

There's some one waiting at the window,
'Tis some one with golden hair;
Upon the pane her lingers tapping,
She will be waiting for me there.
Her blue eyes with merry twinkle
Brighten with a childish bliss,
As she runs to meet me saying:
"Papa, where's my little kiss? " -Chorus.