Clap Handies - song lyrics

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CLAP HANDIES.
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Words and Music by Bobby Mack.

A little, tiny baby only three months old;
Mamma she's none shopping And its papa lets It roll;
Granny picks up baba, in hammock she Will swing,
And When the baby cries then you can hear old granny sing:

Chorus.
Be good till mamma comes home,
Shure, baby dear, you're not alone,
For here is your granny, she's singing for you;
Stop crying now, dearest; don't moan;
Be good for granny; don't cry;
You want to, I know by your tone;
Clap handies, clap handies till mamma comes home;
She'll have candies, but papa'll have none.

And papa sits at table, baby on his knee
Sticks a fork in papas ear and on him spills the tea;
Dad he spanks poor baby and calls him naughty thing;
But when the baby cries, this tune you'll hear old granny sing;-Chorus.