Daddy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DADDY.
Words by Mary Mark Lemon. Music by A. H. Behrend.

Take my head on your shoulder. Daddy, turn your face to the west,
It is just the hour when the sky turns gold, the hour that mother loves best.
The day has been long without you, Daddy, you've been such a while away;
And now you're as tired of your work, Daddy, as I am tired of my play.
But I've got you, and you've got me, so ev'rything seems right;
I wonder if mother is thinking of us, because it is my birthday night.
I'm sometimes afraid to think, Daddy, when I am big like you,
And you are old and gray, Daddy, what you and I would do
If, when we got up to Heaven and mother was waiting there,
She shouldn't remember the two she left, so sad and so lonely here;
But year by year still sees no change, and so 'twill all be right,
We shall always meet her in our dreams; Daddy, good-night,
Daddy, good-night; dear Daddy, dear Daddy, good-night, good-night.

Why do your big tears fall, Daddy? Mother's not far away;
I often seem to near her voice falling across my play;
And it sometimes makes me cry, Daddy, to think it's none of it true,
Till I fall asleep, to dream, Daddy, of home and mother and you;
For I've got you, and you've got me, so ev'ry thing may go,
We're all the world to each other, Daddy, for mother,
Dear mother, once told me so.
I'm sometimes afraid to think, etc.