Papa, Fot Would You Take For Me - song lyrics

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Papa, Fot Would You Take for Me?
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Words by Eugene Field. Music by J. M. Whyte.

She was ready for sleep and she lay on my arm,
In her little frilled cap so fine,
With her golden hair falling out at the edge,
Like a circle of noon sunshine:
And I hummed the old tune of "Banbury Cross"
And "Three men who put out to sea,"
When she sleepily said, as she closed her blue eyes,
"Papa, fot would you take for me? "

Chorus.
So I rocked my baby and rocked away;
She was sleepy and weary with play,
But I held her warm in my love-strong arms,
And I rocked her and rocked away,
And I rocked her And rocked away,
And I hummed and hummed and hummed away;
How much, Oh, how much would it he?
When she sleepily said as she closed her blue eyes,
"Papa, fot would you take for me?"

And I answered a dollar, dear little heart,
And she slept, baby weary with play.
But I held her warm in my love-strong arms,
And I rocked her and rocked away.
Oh, the dollar meant all the world to me,
The land and the sea and the sky;
The lowest depths of the lowest place,
The highest of all that's high.- Chorus.

All the cities with streets and palaces,
With their pictures And stores of art,
I would not take for one low, soft throb
Of my little one's loving heart;
Nor all the gold that was ever found
In the busy wealth-finding past.
Would I take for one smile of my darling's face
Did I know it must be the last.- Chorus.

So I rocked my baby and rocked away,
And I felt such a sweet content.
For the words of the song expressed more to me
Than they ever before had meant;
And the night crept on, and I slept and dreamed
Of things far too gladsome to be.
And I wakened with lips saying close to my ear,
"Papa, fot would you take for me?'-Chorus.