Dolly Douse - song lyrics

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DOLLY DOUSE.
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Words by Wm. Devere. Music by Fred. Gagel.

There's a little household angel in the corner on the floor;
There's a happy mamma watching through the crevice of the door;
There's a bit of sunshine flirting with a mesh of baby's hair,
As she rocks her little dolly in her cradle rocking chair.
The dolly is not handsome, for she only has one arm;
Her nose Is gone, which is, I trow, poor dolly's sweetest charm;
For our darling seemed to prize it as the treasure of the house,
And for hours she'll lisp this lullaby to little Dolly Douse;

REFRAIN.
By low, bye. baby, bye, bye; don't weep,
Mamma will rock little baby to sleep.
Mamma and papa, sit still as a mouse,
Or else you will waken my poor Dolly Douse.

Our poor dolly is asleep, now we will put her in her bed,
After mamma's smooth'd the pillow for dear Dolly Douse's head;
She will sleep and never waken now until the break of day,
Unless her dear mamma wants her to assist her in her play.
But when the evening shadows chase each other from the skies,
And trembling, sleepy lashes shade the little tired eyes,
Then she leaves the tiny cradle and to mamma's knee she'll creep,
And her mamma says this lullaby while baby goes to sleep:- Refrain.