My Baby's Last Kiss - song lyrics

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

MY BABY'S LAST KISS.
Written by Leontine Stanfield.

Two little pattering feet follow me to the door;
"Papa is going away, baby wants one kiss more."
And I fold my little one to my heart,
And we love and we kiss before I start.
The day is bright, my heart is light; at the corner I turn to see
My baby-girl In her mother's arms kissing her hands to me.

Chorus.
My baby's last kiss, my baby's last kiss,
Live as long us I may, till I'm old, bent and gray;
There is nothing can blot from my memory
My baby's last kiss.

Two little pattering feet are now forever still,
And my baby's warm, red lips are rigid, damp and chill;
In frenzy I clasp her form to my breast
And I try to murmur, "God knows best."
All joy has fled, my heart seems dead, for never again will I see
My beautiful babe in her mother's arms, kissing her hands to me.- Chorus.