Baby Wants The Moon - song lyrics

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BABY WANTS THE MOON.
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Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petri*.

Baby's little head's on mamma's breast,
Baby somehow will not go to rest,
Baby's looking out upon the sky,
Where the golden moon is shining high;
see her stretch her chubby little arms,
Much a thing for her has many charms;
So with expectation in her eyes,
For the moon unto mamma she cries.

Refrain.
Croon! Croon! Baby wants the moon! Buby will not get it very soon.
Croon! Croon! Baby wants the moon! It's very sad that baby wants the moon!
Croon! Croon! Baby wants the moon! Baby will not get it very soon.
Croon! Croon! Baby wants the moon! It's very sad that baby wants the moon!

Baby is as restless as can be,
Mamma cannot help it tho', you see;
Still she stretches arms unto the sky,
Where the moon is winking on the sly.
Now the baby's head in sleep is bowed,
For the moon is hid behind a cloud,
Yet I think that in the baby's dreams
Still the moon in all its glory beams.- Refrain.