Hello, Daddy, I Knew That Was Your Car - song lyrics

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"HELLO, DADDY, I KNEW THAT WAS YOUR CAR!"
Copyright, 1896, by Frank Tousey.
Composed by Chas. Coleman and Monroe H. Rosenfeld.
Words by Raymond A. Browne.

A little maiden stood one day upon a city street,
A tot of six or seven, In a gown so white and neat;
Her pretty face was wreathed in smiles of happiness and pride,
As carefully a dinner pail she carried at her side.
She waited on the corner 'till a car came into sight,
Then ran out to the crossing, did this dainty, little mite;
She signaled the conductor, as the car came on its way,
And as It stopped to let her on I heard the lassie say:

Chorus.
"Hello, daddy, I knew that was your car,
I saw you on the platform down the street so far.
Here's something good for dinner, dad, and when you get through,
I've got a kiss that mother sent to give to you."

The big conductor pulled the bell, then went and eat Inside,
The lassie climbed upon a seat to have a jolly ride;
As down beside her dad she sat with happiest delight,
While daddy ate his dinner with an honest appetite.
A bright and shining penny then he gave the little elf.
She kissed him once for mother, then she kissed him for herself;
And as the car returning to her street again it sped.
Dad helped her off the platform, while the little lassie said:

Chorus.
"Good-bye, daddy, I knew that was your car,
You didn't think I'd know you down the street so far,
We'll have a nice hot supper, dad, and we'll wait for you,
So don't forget to hurry home when you get through!"