Grandma's Darling - song lyrics

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GRANDMA'S DARLING.
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Words by Charles H. McIntosh. Music by S. H. Brown.

A grandma sat knitting in her big, old arm chair,
While close by her side stood a little one fair.
She list' to the story the old lady told,
When her two little arms around grandma's neck stole;
"I'm lonely to-night, pet," the old lady said,
"Though friends and relations by the score I once had,
Now some are in heaven, and some far away"-
The child kissed her grandma, and to her did say:

Chorus.
I'll take care of you, dear grandma, and your home I will keep clean,
For you're getting old and feeble, while today I'm Just thirteen;
I will wash the dishes for you, and I'll sweep the parlor, too,
So don't you bother, dear grandmother, I'll take care of you.

Now Just at that moment there stood at the door
A handsome young sailor, who had Just came ashore.
He heard the sad story of grandma alone,
And the kind, loving words of the sweet child, "his own";
He said, "dear old mother, with wealth I've come back;
Do you not remember your sailor boy Jack
And you, my own darling, whose mother is dead,
God bless and reward you for what you Just said."

Chorus.
I'll take care of you, dear grandma, and your home I will keep clean,
For you're getting old and feeble, while to-day I'm Just thirteen;
I will wash the dishes for you, and I'll sweep the parlor, too.
So don't you bother, dear grandmother, I'll take care of you.