

**HOME SONGS FOR
LITTLE PEOPLE**

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Home Songs for Little People by American Tract Society

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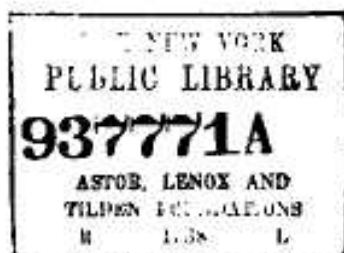
HOME SONGS

FOR

LITTLE PEOPLE.



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HOME SONGS.

LULLABY.

LULLABY, sweet lullaby,
Baby do not cry ;
Sleep, thy Saviour watches by thee ;
Sleep, all evil powers fly thee ;
Sleep, sweet baby, sleep.

Lullaby, sweet lullaby,
In mother's bosom lie;
Shut thy waxen lid so tender,
Bend thy form so lithe and slender;
Sleep, sweet baby, sleep.

Lullaby, sweet lullaby,
Our Father is on high;
And for us his children careth,
All our grief and sadness beareth.
Sleep, sweet baby, sleep!

KATIE'S TROUBLE.

"YOUR bath is quite ready, my little Miss
Kate;
Come, darling," said nurse, "I really can't
wait."

But Katie was putting her dolly to bed,
And ran away shaking her wise little head,
So nurse had a race, but she very soon caught
her,
Undressed her, and popped her right into the
water;
While dolly was set on a chair by her side,
All ready for bed when her mistress was
dried.

One terrible trouble this little Kate had :
All through the long day there was nothing so
bad

As having her little face covered with wet :
And many a wash did that little face get.

She held down her head, and she squeezed up
her eyes,

And pressed her mouth close, that there might
be no cries ;

Then gasped as the handfuls came one, two,
and three,

And blinked her wet eyelids before she could
see.

At last, when the troublesome washing was
done,

Little Kate in her bath would have capital fun,
Would let the soap drop for a dear little fish,
And round her fat knees she would swim the
soap-dish.

She would splash the warm water up over her
shoulder,

And peep up to see whether nursesey would
scold her.

At length nursesey lifts her pet out of the tub,
And ends all the fun with a very warm rub.