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1904

Please Don't Take The Baby From Me

Fred H Finch

Composer

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PLEASE DON'T TAKE THE BABY FROM ME



*As Sung by MISS ADELAIDE
ACKLAND of RICE'S
"MR. WIX &
WICKHAM," COMPANY.*

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PLE

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Please Don't Take The Baby From Me.

Words & Music by FRED H. FINCH

Andante



In a crowd-ed ci - ty ten - e - ment, a moth - er and her babe Were
Then the big po - lice - man shook his head, and wiped a - way a tear! His

huddled up to - geth - er on the floor; She'd
or - ders were to take the child a - way: He

strug-gled hard to keep them both, a - gainst an aw - ful fate, Her
had to do his du - ty, then, al - though it seemed so hard, To

hus - band died not ma - ny months be - fore. A
leave the wo - man in her mis - er - y; And

big po - lice - man en - tered, "He'd come to take the child," He
as he gent - ly took it, the moth - er gave a scream And

said, he took it in so - cie - ty's name." The
fell up - on the floor and soon was dead. She'd

moth - er took her ba - by and clasp'd it to her breast, Then
starv'd her - self and ba - by, the end had come at last, But

from her lips these words in an - guish came;.....
ere she died once more those words she said;.....

CHORUS. Slow.

Please don't take the ba-by from me,..... He's all that I have now,..... You'll

make me so hap-py if you'll let him be, I'll take care of him some how;.....

I will take care of him night and day And guard him till death sets me free,.....

If you will let me I'll sure find a way, So please don't take ba - by from me!.....