

SM4280

I Used To Call Her Baby

Words and Music by
HOWARD JOHNSON
MURRAY ROTH
and CLIFF HESS

By the Writers of "Friends"
"Freckles" "Taxation Blues"

Allegro moderato

My fath - er was a wid - ow - er and we lived all a - lone, With
To think that af - ter all these years so free from care and strife, I'd

no one in our home, That we could call our own, But sad to state I grew to hate that
change my plan of life, And try to grab a wife, I thought that she'd be com - pan - y, but

wear - y, drear - y life, Made up my mind I'd go and find a lov - ing, lit - tle wife. I met a lit - tle
now I plain - ly see, That she is bet - ter com - pan - y for Dad - dy than for me. The way she made me

dear and court - ed her a year, And oh! what pret - ty things I used to whis - per in her ear.
feel it seems it can't be real, But just the same I re - al - ize I got an aw - ful deal.

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CHORUS

I used to call her Ba - by, She seemed like a ba - by to me,
 I used to call her Ba - by, But since she's my moth - er, oh see!

When she said that we should wed you bet I was glad, — Then I took her home and in-tro-
 An - y time she comes a - long and sits on my knee, — She don't seem to have the same at-

duced her to Dad, — That's when I lost my Ba - by, For Dad had coin you see, —
 tract-ion for me, — To think she was my Ba - by, It's got me up a tree, —

She nev - er ev-en stopped to say "Ta - Ta," — Next days she turned a-round and married Pa, And just to
 Now when my evening pray's have all been said, — She al-ways tucks me in my lit-tle bed, And just to

think I used to call her Ba - by, And now she's a moth - er to me. me. —
 think I used to call her Ba - by, And now she's a moth - er to me. me. —

SO
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