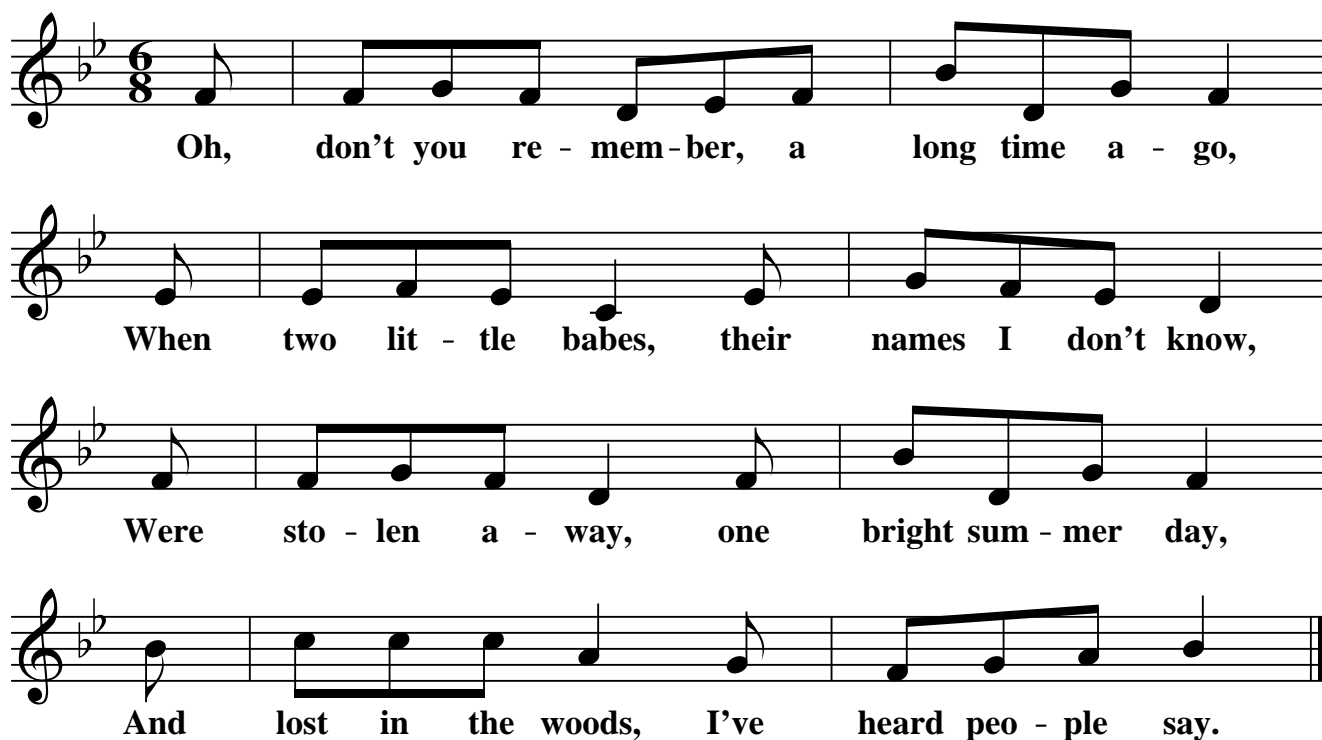


Babes in the Wood



Oh, don't you re - mem - ber, a long time a - go,
When two lit - tle babes, their names I don't know,
Were sto - len a - way, one bright sum - mer day,
And lost in the woods, I've heard peo - ple say.

Oh, don't you remember, a long time ago,
When two little babies, their names I don't know,
Were stolen away one bright summer day,
And lost in the woods, I've heard people say.

And when it was night, oh, sad was their plight,
The moon had gone down, the stars gave no light;
They sobbed and they sighed, and bitterly cried,
Then the poor little babes, they lay down and died.

And when they were dead the robins so red,
Brought strawberry leaves and over them spread,
And sang them a song the whole summer long,
Poor babes in the woods, who never did wrong.