

I'd

choose to be

a

BABY

A HUMOROUS SONG



Music by

FRED. BUCKLEY.



BOSTON.

Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. 277 Washington St.

Cinn.
J. Church Jr.

N. York.
W. A. Pond & Co.

Boston.
J. C. Haynes & Co.

Phil^a.
J. E. Gouid.

Entered according to act of Congress 10 1864 by O. Ditson & Co. in the Clerk's office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

I'D CHOOSE TO BE A BABY.

The melody used by permission of Messrs. FIRTH, SON & CO.

FREDERICK BUCKLEY.

A little slow and with great simplicity.

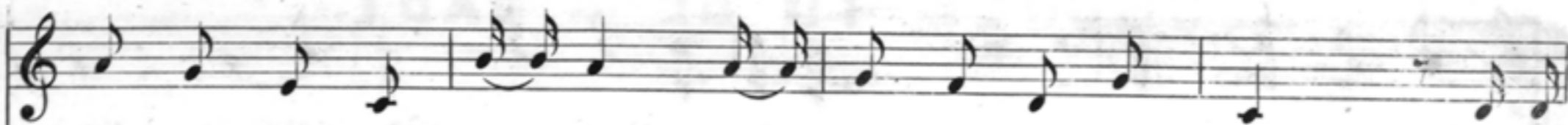
Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time. The melody is simple and consists of a few notes in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords.

Musical notation for the first part of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with chords and simple melodic lines.

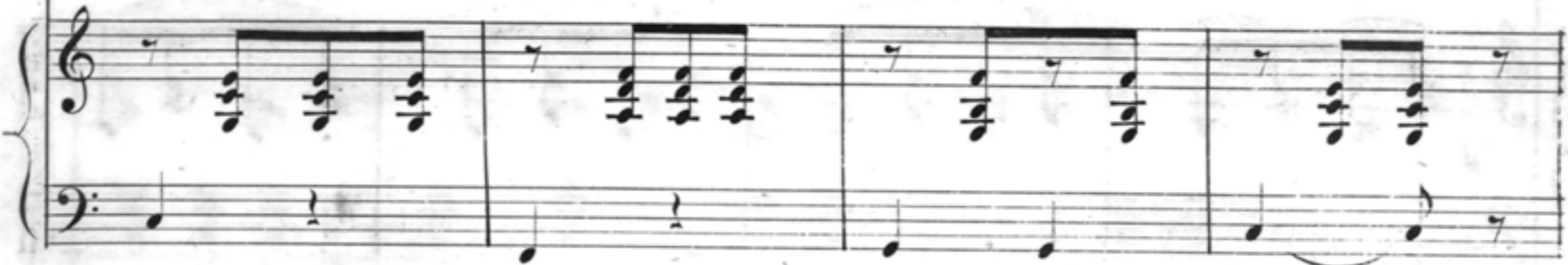
- 1. I'd
- 2. When I
- 3. For
- 4. When the

choose to be a baby, A dar-ling lit-tle flower, With-
 used to be a baby, They'd to my cra-dle creep, They'd
 pleas'd they were to nurse me, They would take me on their lap, And would
 la-dies used to love me, They would make me such nice clothes, They would

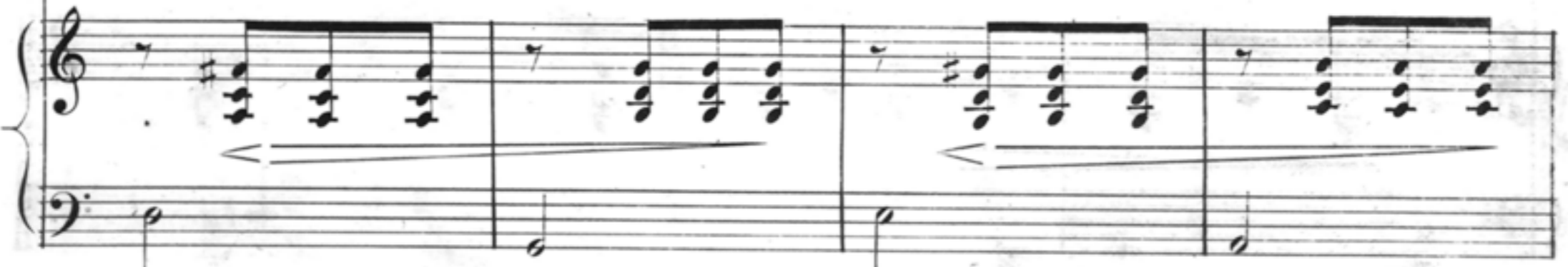
Musical notation for the piano accompaniment corresponding to the lyrics, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with chords and simple melodic lines.



out a care or sor-row, As I was in childhood's hour. When
kiss and hug and cuddle me, Till I fell off to sleep. Yes they'd
stuff my lit-tle belly full Of lol-li-pops and pap. They would
make me nice mo-rocco shoes And wipe my lit-tle nose. And



la-dies (heaven bless them) They'd kiss me and they'd vow, That
kiss and squeeze me too, Till I felt a-ny how, They'd
chew me tops and bot-toms, And if I made a row, They'd
when the shades of evening came And sleep came o'er my brow, They



they could al-most eat me, Why dont they do it now! I'd
e-ven wash and dress me, Why dont they do it now! I'd
press me to their bo-soms Why dont they do it now! I'd
said its time to go to bed, But they nev-er say so now. I'd



choose to be a ba - by,..... A darling lit - tle flower, For the
choose &c.
choose &c.
choose &c.

dolce

girls to kiss and cuddle me, As they did in childhood's hour.