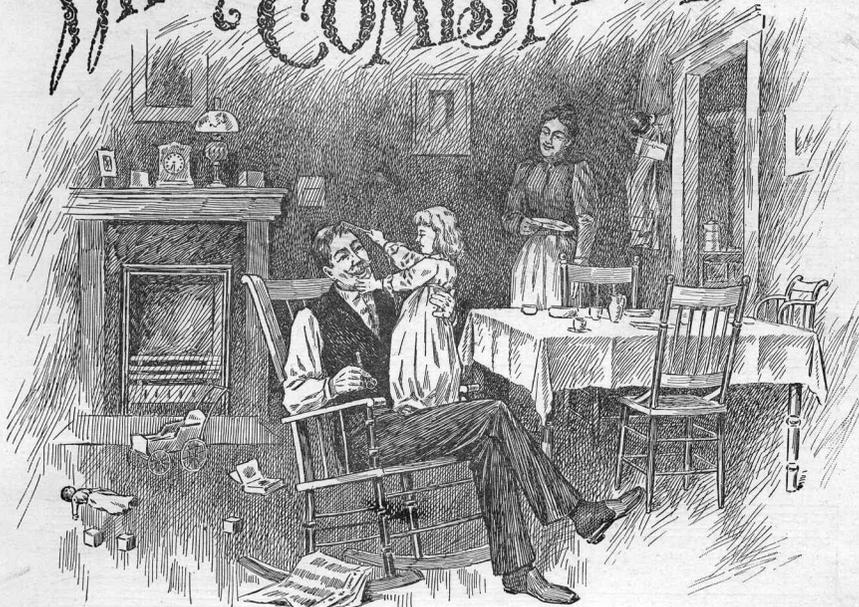


WHEN BABY COMBS MY HAIR.



❖ ❖ WORDS BY MARSHALL LOCKE ❖ ❖

— Music by —

❖ ❖ BARCLAY WALKER ❖ ❖

Author of "Haunting Eyes," "I Know a Little Maiden," "Little Red Ribbon," "In the Heart of June,"
"Dids't Thou But Know," "My Rain Beau," Etc.

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WHEN BABY COMBS MY HAIR.

Words by M. LOCKE.

Music by BARCLAY WALKER.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a 3/4 time signature, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

1. At even - ing af - ter la - bor, . . . When sup - per's cleared a - way,
2. My hap - py lit - tle play - mate, . . . It is my heart's de - light,

p

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a steady rhythm of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking is piano (*p*).

And sit - ting by the fire - side, I pon - der o'er the
To while a - way an hour, With ba - by ev - 'ry

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues with the same chordal texture and bass line as the first line.

day. My lit - tle fair - haired daugh - ter . . . Comes climb - ing
night. No grand pa - la - tial man - sion . . . Con - tent - ment

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line concludes the piece with a final chord in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

on my chair, With comb in hand, she thinks it
knows so fair, As that we own with - in our

Cres. *e -* *Ritard.*

grand, To comb her pa - pa's hair. . . . She asks me
home, When ba - by combs my hair. . . . And when the

pp *A tempo.* *mf*

cur - ious ques - tions . . . I can not an - swer well,
hap - py hour is passed, And pret - ty sleep - y head

And so - crets she will whis - per, . . . We nev - er,
Is tucked a - way by ma - ma, . . . In lit - tle

Ritard.

nev - er tell Her pret - ty child - ish prat - tle . . .
 trun - dle bed We watch her smil - ing slum - bers . . .

Will drive a - way all care, Our lit - tle
 And breathe a ferv - ent pray'r. What would we

Cres. e Ritard.

home's "sweet home," in - deed, When the ba - by combs my hair.
 do with - out the babe That combs her pa - pa's hair.

Ad libitum.

p Cola voce. *A tempo.*

REFRAIN.

My darl - ing lit - tle daugh - ter, . . . My dim - pled

f *p*

☆ Be careful not to be misled by the Accompaniment.

"When Baby Combs My Hair."

lit - tle dot, She combs where it is thick - est, . . . And she

kiss - es where 'tis not. . . . I sit and smoke my

meer - schaum, . . For - get - ful of all care, And join her

pret - ty prat - tle, When the ba - by combs my hair. . . .

Colla voce.

D. C.

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