

Baby Face

Arr. by Willis A. Diekema

VERSE

Moderato

Words and Music by
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Ros - y cheeks and turn'd up nose and curl - y hair, — I'm rav-ing a -

bout a-bout my pret-ty ba - by hear me rav-in' oh! Pret-ty lit-tle
Rav-in' a - bout my ba - - - by

dim-ples here and dim-ples there, — And I don't want to live with - out her, 'Cause I

love her, good-ness knows; Well I wrote a song a - bout her And here's the way it goes:
here's the way it goes:

CHORUS

Ba - by face, — You've got the cut-est lit-tle ba - by face, — There's not an-
Ba - by face — oh no!

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oth-er one could take your place,— Ba-by face,— My poor heart—
My pret-ty You cut-ie,

— is jump-in' You sure have start-ed some-thin', Ba-by face,— I'm up in
Up in heav'n—

heav-en when I'm in your fond em-brace ——— I did-n't need a shove, 'Cause I just
fond em-brace

Tag
fell in love— With your pret-ty ba-by, Ba-by face, I did-n't need a shove, 'cause I just

fell in love,— I love your pret-ty ba-by, pret-ty lit-tle ba-by face!—