

The Babes in the Wood.

1. My dears, you must know, That a long time a - go, Two poor lit - tle chil - dren, Whose

4 names I don't know, Were sto - len a - way On a fine summer's day, And

7 *ten.* *poco rall.* left in the wood, as I've heard the folk say. Poor Babes in the Wood! Poor

10 *poco rall.* Babes in the Wood! Don't you re - mem - ber the Babes in the Wood?

2. And when it was night,
So sad was their plight,
The sun it went down, and the moon gave no light;
They sobb'd and they sigh'd
And they bitterly cried,
And the poor little things they then lay down and died.
Poor Babes in the Wood! etc.

3. And when they were dead,
The robins so red,
Brought strawberry leaves to over them spread,
Then all the day long,
The branches among,
They mournfully whistled, and this was their song:
Poor Babes in the Wood! etc.