

Good Mister Santa Claus Bring Back Mamma

Words by
GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH

Music by
WARNER CROSBY

mf *rall.*

Handwritten 'D' in the left margin.

A fath-er and his lit - tle boy on Christmas eve' were play-ing, be-
The ba - by in his crib is tucked, and peace-ful - ly lies sleep-ing, the

fore the fire-side at the close of day, And though the fath-er tries to smile, his
fath-er stoops to kiss the ros - y face, Once more he seeks the fire - place, a

thoughts are sad-ly stray-ing to mem'-ries of his wife who passed a way, The
lone - ly vig-il keep-ing, the pic-tures in the fire - place to trace, He

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lit - tle chap climbs on his knee, as though his fan - cies guess - ing, And
sees a - gain the lit - tle church, where they stood at the al - ter, He

on his shoul - der lays his curl - y head, _____ The
sees once more a - las! the day she died, _____ Then

fath - er says "Tell San - ta Claus what shall he bring, my bless - ing", The
with her pho - to - graph in hand re - peats with lips that fal - ter, The

lit - tle boy knelt by his side and said: _____
words the ba - by whis - pered at his side: _____

rall.

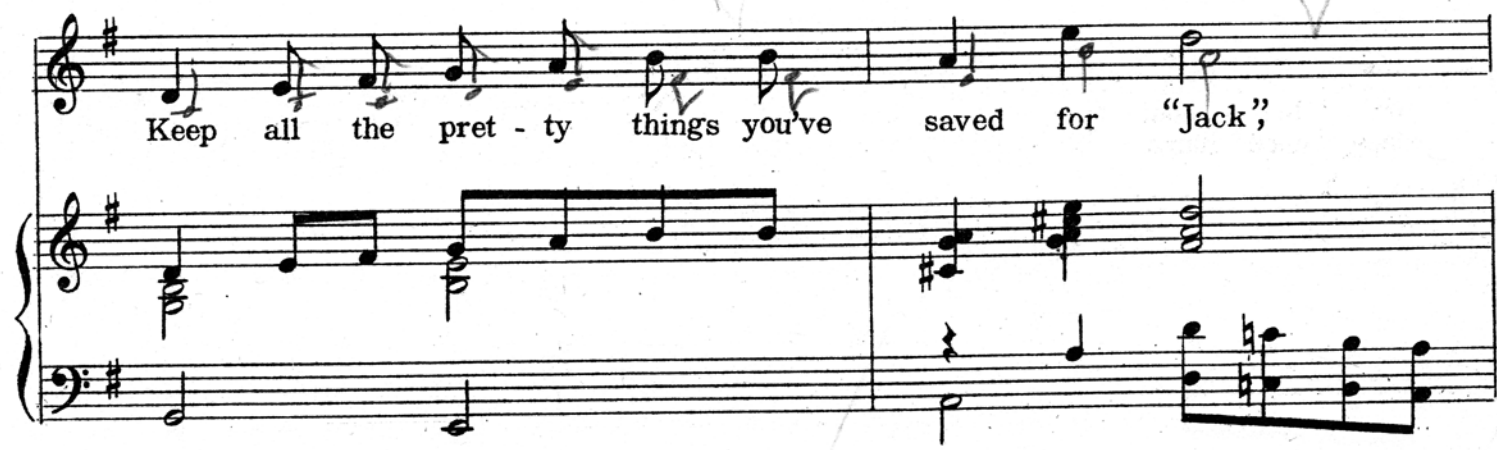
D. S. Loney

REFRAIN

Good Mis - ter San - ta Claus, bring ~~back~~ mam - ma, **MAM-MA BACK.**



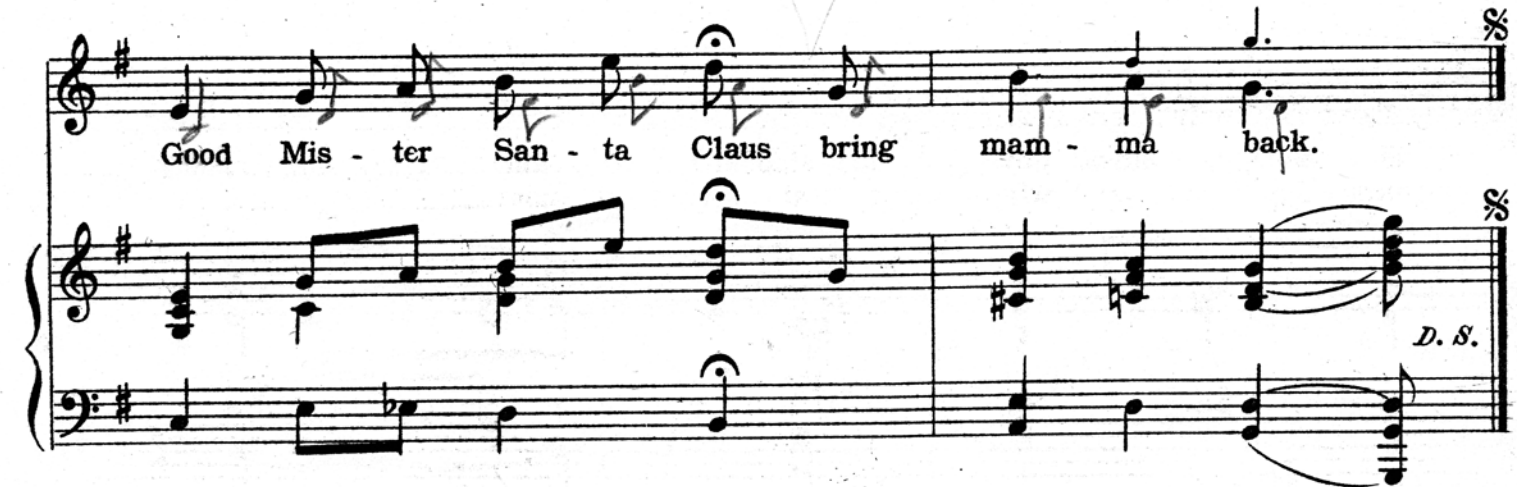
Keep all the pret - ty things you've saved for "Jack";



We are so lone - ly here I and my pa - pa dear,



Good Mis - ter San - ta Claus bring mam - ma back.



D. S.

M. H. O.