

"BABY'S FAST ASLEEP"

Words and Music by Bob Kessler

Baby's fast asleep
Curled up in her bed
Her little hand against her cheek

See her little mouth
open, rosebud red,
As though she were about to speak

I can smell the sweetness of her
Oh, how very dear she seems
Oh, how very much I love her
Smiling in her dreams

There will come a time
Not so far away
I'll tell her of my love so deep
But that will have to wait
For another day
Now my baby's fast asleep.