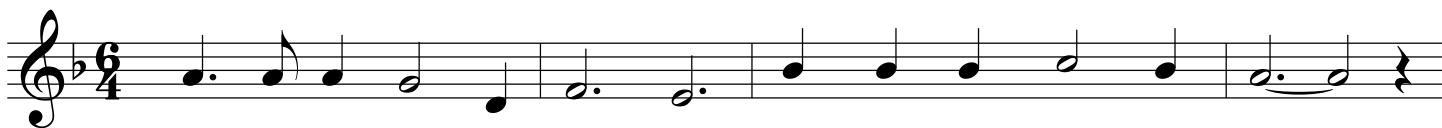
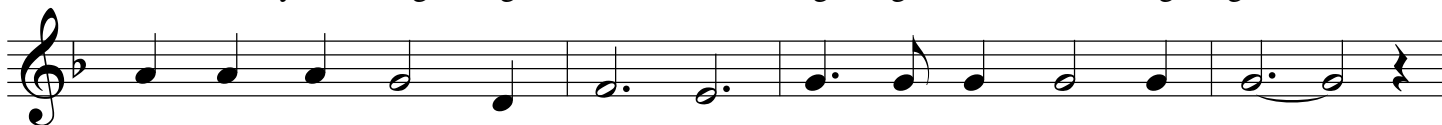


Beautiful Baby Hands

F



1. Beau - ti - ful lit - tle treas - ures, They were my hearths de - light;
2. Try - ing to grasp the sun - beams Stray - ing a - bout the floor,
3. One day the laugh - ing sun - beams, Bring - ing the morn - ing's gold,



Hands like the spring - time blos - soms, Dain - ti - est pink and white,
Glee - ful - ly pull - ing dai - sies Grow - ing a - round the door,
Saw their fair play - mates ly - ing Snow - y, and still, and cold.



Chub - by, and warm, and dim - pled; Oh, could I feel them now!
Toss - ing with grace un - stud - ied; Oh, could I on - ly see
Oh, they have found the sun - shine, Dear, bless - ed ba - by hands!



Soft - ly my cheek ca - ress - ing, Pat - ting my ach - ing brow.
Sweet lit - tle hands ex - tend - ed, Ea - ger to come to me!
I, thru the dark, catch glimps - es, Know - ing God un - der - stands.

Chorus



Dear lit - tle hands! Pre - cious hands! Beau - ti - ful ba - by hands! I shall



clasp them to my heart a - gain, Those beau - ti - ful ba - by hands.

