## Babes in the Woods

Oh, don't you remember, a long time ago, Those two little babies, their names I don't know They were stolen away one bright, summer's day And left in a wood, so I've heard folks say.

> Pretty babes in the wood Pretty babes in the wood Oh, don't you remember Those babes in the wood

Now the day being gone and the night coming on Those two little babies sat under a stone They sobbed and they sighed, they sat there and cried Those two little babies they laid down and died

Pretty babes in the wood Pretty babes in the wood Oh, don't you remember Those babes in the wood

Now the robins so red, how swiftly they sped
They put out their wide wings and over them spread
And all the day long on the branches they throng
They sweetly did whistle and this was their song

Pretty babes in the wood Pretty babes in the wood Oh, don't you remember Those babes in the wood

