

**DON'T MAKE A NOISE.**  
OR ELSE YOU'LL WAKE THE BABY.

ARR. BY W. L. HAYDEN.

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*Moderato.*

1. If you perceive my bosom heave, 'Tis caus'd by proud de-light; For I'm a very different man To what I was last night: For some time, in my house, a nurse Has

**Chorus.**

air'd her awkward charms; But I'm glad to say, this morning, I found something in her arms.\* Don't make a noise, or else you'll wake the ba-by. Don't make a

noise, or else you'll wake the child. Don't make a row, ... Or you'll disturb the in-fant. I feel so awfully, aw-ful-ly jol-ly, I think I shall go wild ..

\* **SPOKEN.**—When I enquired, as innocently as possible, “Lor nurse, whatever have you got there?” She said, “Hush-h-h-h!”—*Chorus.*

2 As soon as e'er the news was told,  
In every neighbor comes;  
Some said, “what a splendid child!”  
Others, “bless its gums!”  
My feelings were so glorious,  
Describe them no one can;  
And the ladies seem to look on me  
As a very clever man.

3 On the day I married, so was Jones;  
Who said, quite on the sly,  
“Who'll be a happy father first,  
I wonder, you or I?”  
Jones always thinks he's number one;  
To-day, that bliss is mine:  
So, when we meet, I'll have some fun,  
And crack a bottle of wine.

4 With a parent's fond affection, now,  
I feel all of a glow;  
But what to name the lovely babe,  
I don't exactly know:  
I'd like to call him something grand,  
And worthy of a “Snooks.”  
And when he's christened, you must come  
And see how nice he looks.

**SPOKEN.**—They said, “Mister Snooks, you ought to feel thankful, Sir!” I said, “I do, I do, I do!” Then they said, “Oh! sir, you ought to be proud!” I said, “I am, I am, I am!” And then they all said, “Hush-h-h-h!”—*Chorus.*

**SPOKEN.**—And drink the darling's health, and, with a look full of meaning, I shall observe to Jones, “Hush!”—*Chorus.*

**SPOKEN.**—O, you must come and see baby; you shall have a “private view,” and we're going to have him weigh'd, so do come, but mind, “Hush-h-h-h!”—*Chorus.*