

Hello my baby

(Joseph E. Howard - Ida Emerson - Louis Singer)

Hello, my baby,
Hello, my honey,
Hello, my ragtime gal!
Send me a kiss by wire;
Baby my heart's on fire!
If you refuse me,
Honey, you'll lose me,
Then you'll be left alone;
Oh, baby,
Telephone,
And tell me
I'm your own.

I've got a little baby,
But she's out of sight,
I talk to her
Across the telephone;
I've never seen my honey
But she's mine, all right;
So take my tip,
And leave this gal alone.
Ev'ry single morning,
You will hear me yell,
"Hey Central!"
"Fix me up along the line."
He connects me
With my honey
And this is what I say
To baby mine,

Hello, my baby,
Hello, my honey,
Hello, my ragtime gal!
Send me a kiss by wire;
Baby my heart's on fire!
If you refuse me,
Honey, you'll lose me,
Then you'll be left alone;
Oh, baby,
Telephone,
And tell me
I'm your own.

This morning,
Through the phone,
She said her name was Bess,
And now I kind of know
Where I am at;
I am satisfied because
I've got my babe's address,

Here pasted
In the lining of my hat.
I am mighty scared,
'Cause if the wires get crossed,
'Twill separate me
From my baby mine,
Then some other coon
Will win her,
And my game is lost,
And so each day
I shout along the line,

Hello, my baby,
Hello, my honey,
Hello, my ragtime gal!
Send me a kiss by wire;
Baby my heart's on fire!
If you refuse me,
Honey, you'll lose me,
Then you'll be left alone;
Oh, baby,
Telephone,
And tell me
I'm your own.

Hello! Hello! Hello there!

