

# HOW MANY MILES TO BABYLAND?

- public domain

How many miles to Babyland? Anyone can tell  
Up a flight, to the right, please to ring the bell  
What do they do in Babyland? Dream and wake and play  
Laugh and crow, fonder grow; jolly times have they  
What do they say in Babyland? Why, the oddest things!  
Might as well try to tell what the birdie sings  
Who is the queen in Babyland? Mother, kind and sweet  
And her love, born above, guides the little feet.

# I LIKE TO RIDE ON A LOAD OF HAY

- unknown author

*As I was growing up, this was one of our most-requested bedtime songs. It seemed to make us feel better about the naughty little tendencies that we felt inclined to do!*

Oh, I like to ride on a load of hay, to wade in puddles on a rainy day  
To swing and swing on the garden gate, and when there's company, to sit up late  
Oh, I like high up in the trees to climb, to eat sugar cookies six or seven at a time  
But there's some things I like that it's best not to do, so.....  
I can't do all that I like.....can you?