

# Hank Snow, Don't Make Me Go To Bed And I'll Be Good

A laughing baby boy one evening in his play  
He disturbed the household with his noisy glee  
Well I warned him to keep quiet but he soon would disobey  
For he would soon forget a word from me  
Then I called him to my side and said son you must go to bed  
For your conduct has been very very rude  
With quivering lips and tear filled eyes he pleaded then with me  
Don't make me go to bed papa and I'll be good

(Don't papa and I'll be good don't papa and I'll be good)  
That's what I heard him say and it haunts me night and day  
Don't make me go to bed papa and I'll be good

Our lives have just been gladdened by his bright ascending beam  
Our boy now in our hearts was very dear  
Well I hastened to his bed and found him talking in his sleep  
He didn't seem to know that we were near  
So I took him in my arms and found his body raked with pain  
To ease his pain we did the best we could  
It broke my heart to hear him cryin' so loudly in his sleep  
Don't make me go to bed papa and I'll be good  
(Don't papa and I'll be good...

All night and day we watched and prayed and we never left his side  
To give him up it seemed we never could  
It broke my heart to hear him saying just before he died  
Don't make me go to bed papa and I'll be good  
(Don't papa and I'll be good...