


# 5. The Baby's Toy's.



1. Where did you come from, pret - ty ball, Ly - ing  
 2. Where did you come from, iv' - ry ring, Tell me  
 3. Where did you come from, my tin horn, With your  
 4. Thus works the world for ba - by dear, Mak - ing



soft and round in my hand? I came from the sap of the  
 where you grew, I pray? I came from the tusk of an  
 shin - ing sur - face bright; I came from the heart of a  
 all his pret - ty toys, And all try to do their



rub - ber tree, That grows in a trop - ic land.  
 el - e - phant bold, In a for - est far a - way.  
 mine so deep, Far, far from the sun's warm light.  
 ve - ry best, To add to the ba - by's joys.