

# Baby Things

I Love all happy baby things,  
That live in Wonderland--don't you?  
No matter if they fly on wings,  
Or run on four legs or on two;  
And Baby Bunnies, soft and small,  
I think are prettiest of all.

If you and I stand still behind  
The hedge that shades this lovely place,  
Perhaps, when this one shall have dined,  
We'll see him wash his pretty face,  
And long soft ears, and whiskers too,  
With his wee paws--as Bunnies do.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).