

## Filipino Baby

Hank Locklin

When the warship left Manila sailing proudly o'er the sea  
Many sailors hearts were filled with sad regret  
Looking backward to this Island where they spent such happy hours  
Making love to every pretty gal they've met  
Well up stopped a little sailor with his bright eyes all aglow  
Saying take a look my gal's photograph  
Then the sailors gathered round him just to look upon her face  
And he said I love my Filipino baby  
She's my Filipino baby she's my treasure and my pet  
Her teeth are bright and pearly and her hair is black as jet  
Her lips are sweet as honey and her heart is true I know  
And I love my little Filipino baby

In a little rustic cottage in the Port of Phillipines  
Dwells a pretty little maiden all alone  
And she's thinking of her true love though he's far off cross the sea  
And her heart beats true for him and him alone  
Then one day he whispered darling I've come back from Caroline  
I've come back to claim the only girl I love  
And that night there was a wedding while the ships crew gathered round  
And he wed his little Filipino baby  
She's my Filipino baby...