

I Wish There Was a Wireless to Heaven
(Then Mama Would Not Seem So Far Away)
by Jos. Manuel and Harry White Music by Willy White

While other children listened on the wireless telephone
One little girlie sadly sat alone
And as a message came from far away
They heard this little girlie say:

(CHORUS)

I wish there was a Wireless to Heaven
And I could speak to Mama every day
I would let her know
By the radio
I'm so lonesome since she went away.
I wish that I could only send a message
And hear my Mama answer me and say
"Hush a bye my darling
Dry your tears, don't cry
Mama dear is watching baby from the sky"
I wish there was a Wireless to Heaven
Then Mama would not seem so far away.

As flowers nod their pretty head when shadows start to creep
Poor little girlie rest in slumber deep
And dreams that Mama once again is there
It seems an answer to her baby prayer: