

Daddy's Girl

Your bright smile, dimpled chin
Eyes a warm gold brown,
Oh yes, my sweet, you're Daddy's
Girl, his princess with a crown
Hold his picture close my love
Come sit here next to me,
We'll sing his favorite hymns today,
We'll make him proud, you'll see
Guns are pointed to the sky
An honor few receive. Remember him
With arms held wide, oh, you're too
Young to grieve
Everyone's so caring, people
Are too kind, hands are reaching out
To me, but I've gone somehow blind
Daddy rests beneath the stone
In perfect rank and file,
Now take the flag and thank the man,
There's no need to smile.