

APR 14 3

# LITTLE GIRL (Melody Sheet)

NOV 2 4 07 7  
STAGE REH

KEY OF F

1 2 3 4 ^

I'm glad that God made lit-tle girls with laugh-ing eyes and sau-cy curls and

5 6 ^ 7 ^ 8 ^ 9

I'm so glad he gave me you, lit-tle girl, with eyes of blue —. Timy fin-gers pat-ting u-

10 11 12 13 ^

-pon my cheek, slee-py eye-lids droop-ing as rest they seek. You're a price-less treas-ure, worth

14 ^ 15 16 ^ 17

more than I can meas-ure. I love you lit-tle girl. Smil-ing throug the win-dow you

18 19 20 ^ 21

ware good-bye e-ven though my jea-ving had made you cry. For-got-ten is your sor-row while

22 ^ 23 24 25 ^ ^ ^

wait-ing for to-mor-row, my fun-ny lit-tle girl —. And though I'm tired and wear-y, when the

26 27 28 29 gliss. 30 31

long, long day is through, you say: "I love you, Dad-dy." and you make my dreams come true —.

KEY OF Ab

32 ^ 33 34 35 36 ^

My how fast you're grow-ing you'll soon be tall, deep in-side my heart, though, you'll still be small. And when you choose a-hot-er, I'll

37 38 ^ 39 ^ 40 ^ 41 ^

stand there with your mo-ther re-mem-bering my lit-tle girl —, I love you lit-tle

42 43 ^ 44 ^

girl. Pre-cious one. My own —.