

DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL

Arr. by LOU LEAMAN

By
BOBBY BURKE and
HORACE GERLACH

Moderato

p *mf*

Melody

T T
B B

You're the end of the rain-bow, my pot' o' gold, You're DAD-DY'S LIT-TLE
GIRL to have and hold. A pre-cious gem is what you are, You're
mom-my's bright and shin - ing star. You're the spir - it of Christ-mas, my
You're the trea - sure I cher - ish, so
star on the tree, You're the East - er bun - ny to mom-my and me. You're
spark-ling and bright, You were touched by ho - ly and beau - ti - ful light. Like
sug - ar, you're spice, you're ev - 'ry-thing nice And you're DAD-DY'S LIT-TLE GIRL.—
an-gels that sing, a heav - en - ly thing

f *p* *mf*

p

f