

Daddy's Little Girl

By Kerrie Neu

Vocal

Piano

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7

Build - ing blocks and bub - bles, lit - tle dolls with au - burn hair.
Hugs turn in - to phone calls, with a chat a - cross the miles.

9

Dain - ty socks and ruf - fles, Bar - bie dolls and Ted - dy bears Your
 Pict - ures on your dorm walls show - ing loved ones and their smiles Your

11

lit - tle world is hap - py, shel - tered from the bad.
 lit - tle world is chan - ging, with new i - deas each day. And

13

Life con - sists of Mom - my, and is filled with hugs for Dad - dy's lit - tle girl.
 yet you re - as - sure me you will still re - main my Dad - dy's lit - tle girl.

16

You will al - ways be my lit - tle girl. Sit - ting on my knee. E - ven

19 when you're grown with child-ren of your own, — In my heart I'm hold - ing your hand, and I

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22 whisper, "You're my Dad - dy's lit - tle girl."

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28 1 2

28 1 2 Wed-ding lace and ros-es, tin-y

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31
 jew - els in your hair. — A veil that skims your should - ers — as you glance to find him there. I

34
 gent - ly kiss your for - head. I wish it had the pow'r to keep you small for - ev - er and to

37
 crown you now as Dad - dy's lit - tle girl. — You will al - ways be my lit - tle girl. —

40
 Sit - ting on my knee. E - ven when you're grown with

43
child-ren of your own, In my heart I'm hold - ing your hand, and I whis-per "You're my Dad - dy's lit-tle girl-



46
You will al-ways be — my lit - tle girl —



49
sit-ting on my knee my lit - tle girl. — *rit.* You'll al-ways be my lit-tle



52
girl.

