

Eddy Arnold

"Little Angel With A Dirty Face"

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(Dale Parker)

When your mother went away
On the day that you were born
Little angel, life seemed all in vain
Then I heard your lonesome cry
Knew that hope just couldn't die
She was my loss but you were my gain.
Little angel with the dirty face
God called mother, sent you in her place
You brought heaven with your smile
And you made my life worthwhile
Little angel with the dirty face.

--- Instrumental ---

Though you're only two years old
You're worth more to me than gold
You brought sunshine, turned my night to day
And from somewhere up above
Mother sends to you her love
Watches o'er you while you run and play.
Little angel with the dirty face
God called mother, sent you in her place
You brought heaven with your smile
And you made my life worthwhile
Little angel with the dirty face...

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