

Hank Thompson "Little Blossom"

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LITTLE BLOSSOM

(Traditional)

℗ '58 PD

Oh dear I'm so tired and so lonely I wonder why
mommy don't come
She told me to close my pretty blue eyes and when I
awoke she'd be home
I guess I'll go down and find daddy I think he went
down to the store
That big long room filled with bottles I wish that he'd go
there no more
Sometimes he's so sick when he come from he
staggers and falls on the ground
One night when came in the parlor he kicked my poor
dolly around
But I love him and I guess I'll go find him I know he
would gladly come home

Then it won't be so dark and so lonesome while waiting
for money to come
His red eyes gazed wild when she found him her sweet
smiling face was still fair
But too late the demon possessed him for he grabbed
at the back of a chair
In a moment the whole thing was over the work of the
beast was complete
And a poor little innocent blossom lay dying at her
daddy's knees

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