

Jim Reeves

"Teach Me How To Pray"

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(Daddy, my daddy teach me how to pray)
One night a sleepy little boy knelt beside my bed
He smiled and looked into my eyes and this is what he
said
"Daddy, my daddy, you've taught me lots today
So daddy, my daddy teach me how to pray"

You brought me home a brand new kite, showed me
how to fly
And there ain't no wonder kid who's dad can knock a
ball so high
I'd like to thank God for you but I don't know what to
say
So daddy my daddy teach me how to pray

I'd had to turn and leave his room, he began to cry
I didn't want my boy to know but so did I
His best pal forsaken him but what was there to say
For daddy, yes daddy had forgotten how to pray
(Daddy, my daddy teach me how to pray)

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