

## Michael Bublé "Daddy's Little Girl"

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You're the end of the rainbow, my pot of gold,  
You're daddy's little girl to have and to hold.  
A precious gem is what you are,  
You're mom-my's bright and shi-ning star.  
You're the spirit of Christmas, my star on the tree,  
You're the Easter Bunny to mommy and me;  
You're sugar, you're spice, you're ev'-ry-thing nice,  
And you're daddy's little girl.

(Instrumental Interlude -- First Half)

You're the treasure I cherish, so sparkling and bright;  
You were touched by the Holy and beautiful light.  
Like angels that sing, a hea-ven-ly thing,  
And you're daddy's little girl.

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