

Daniel O'Donnell

"Two Little Orphans"

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Two little children, a girl and a boy
Stood by an old church door
The little girls feet were as brown as the curls
That hung upon the dress that she wore

The little boy's coat was all tattered and torn
And tears hung in his blue eyes
Why Don't you go home to your mother I said
And this was the maiden's reply

Mama's in Heaven, Angels took her away
She is gone to that land fair and bright
She said she would come for her darlings some day
Perhaps she will come tonight

We can't earn our bread, we're too little, she said
Jim's five and I'm only seven
We can't earn our living since Papa is dead
And our darling Mama's in heaven

Papa got drowned on the sea long ago
We waited all night by the shore
For he was a lifesaving captain you know
And he never came back anymore

Perhaps, there's no room up in Heaven, she said
For two little darlings to keep
She then placed her hand under Jims little head
She kissed him, and both fell asleep

The sexton came early to ring the church bell
And found them beneath the snow white
The angels made room for two orphans to dwell
In heaven with Mama that night

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