

## **A Little Princess "That's What Angels Do"**

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There are fields and fields of flowers  
Fields and fields of lilies  
When the soft winds blow  
The angels come down  
And they gather the scent of the blooms  
They take armfuls of blossoms  
To Make little wreaths and scatter them  
All through the leaves on the trees  
You can smell them when you breathe

There are walls and walls of silver  
Walls and walls of pearls  
When the soft winds blow  
The angels come down  
And the look o'er the walls at us here  
They take gems from the walls  
To make little sighs and scatter them  
All through the birds in the sky  
You can hear their songs

Gods angels can see us now  
And hear us you know  
They watch us from heaven  
Protecting us so  
We are kept safe from the bad things at night  
That wake us in fright  
They guard us and hold us till morning is nigh'

There are streets and streets of honey  
Streets and streets of gold  
When the soft winds blow  
Our mama's come down  
And they run to the roads to us here  
They spin fibers of gold  
To make little sheep and scatter them  
All through our dreams as we sleep  
And we know that our dreams will come true

For God's angels can see us now  
And hear us you know  
They watch us from heaven  
Protecting us so  
We are kept safe from the bad things at night  
That wake us in fright  
They guard us and hold us till morning is nigh'

## Till morning is nigh'

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