

## Porter Wagoner "Little Boy's Prayer"

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Darling, I don't know whether you can hear me or not  
Because of this lump in my throat, I can't talk very loud  
But I've got to tell you 'bout our little son's prayer  
tonight  
If you could've heard it honey, you'd have been so  
proud

I'd already left a note on the table for mom and dad  
As if they didn't know what was wrong  
Now, I asked them to take a care of him  
Now, that you and I we're both gone

After I finished the note, I figured that he was asleep  
So, I've slipped in to see him just once more  
But he was just startin' to pray  
And his words froze me at the door

And he said, "Dear God, it's late I hope I didn't get you  
up  
But there's somethin' we gotta talk about  
You see God, my mommy was buried today  
And my daddy needs straighten out

Ever since mommy got sick, he's been nervous  
And hollered at me a lot  
But that part I can't understand  
'Cause even a little boy like me knows that  
Worry sometimes overload a man

But God, he loved mommy so much  
And he used to tell her nothing  
Would ever come between 'em  
Now, I know that's what's botherin' him

Now 'cause somethin' has and I'm afraid  
He's thinkin' about joinin' her somehow  
God, I'm glad that he loved mommy  
I want him to be with her again one of these days

But I want to talk to him and tell him  
That first he's got me to raise  
Tell him, every now and then

A little boy needs a helping hand

And I guess, you probably still need  
Your daddy even after you're a full grown man  
And God, if I'd lost him and mommy both  
It'd be more than I could stand

I know my grandma and grandpa  
Would take care of me  
'Cause they both love me a whole lot  
But God, they're older and they don't always  
understand  
The problems a little boy like me has got

Well God, I won't bother anymore tonight  
But tomorrow night, I'll be sure and talk to you again  
You take care of my daddy, now you hear thank you,  
Amen

I've just stood there thinkin'  
About his prayer and all that he said in it  
Finally I opened the door and asked him  
If I could talk to him for a minute

We sat down on the edge of his bed  
And both took turns laughin' and cryin' for a while  
And he could tell it'd been a change in me  
Because for the first time in the long time I saw him  
smile

So darling, you go on ahead but you walk slow  
And someday when you'll turn around I'll be there  
But it'll be a while 'cause I'm gonna spend  
The next few dozen years  
Being an answer to our little boys prayer

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