

William Shakespeare

"My Little Angel"

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It was on a cold December afternoon
Doesn't seem that long ago
I was sitting on my feet by my old fireplace
When in walked my little girl home from school
And I could see that something was wrong
By the tears that were rolling down her face

And she said Daddy-Daddy at school today
Somebody told me a lie
And after hearin' what she had heard
I told her not to cry - it hurt to see her cry

Because she's my, my little angel
My little angel, my little angel when she smi-i-i-iles
Oh yes she's my, my little angel
My little angel, and I don't ever wanna see her cry-y

What she heard was that-a angel's didn't really exist
That they were just a part of fables, fairytales, any ol'
how
Of course there are angels I said
Everybody has an angel that takes care of them
In fact I know there's a real live angel right now

And she said Daddy-Daddy please tell me where
And tell me how do you know
And I said, easy, if you listen close it's not too far to go
And this is how I know

**Because you're my, my little angel
My little angel, my little angel when you smi-i-i-ile
Oh yes you're my, my little angel
My little angel, and I don't ever wanna see you cry

Now I miss her-er dearly since she left tha-at day
But I know she is near me every hour, every day-ay
Because she's, because she's my, my little angel
My little angel, my little angel, yes she's mi-i-i-ine

Ahh, she's so fine, my little angel, my little angel
And I know that she's with me all the time

With me all the ti-ime, my little angel
My little angel, my-my little angel
My little angel, my little angel [fade]

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