

# TO A SPECIAL DAD

LORENE B. SMITH

BRIGHTLY

1. When I was a lit - tle girl Dad - dy liked to  
2. Through the anx - ious grow - ing years Dad has wiped a -  
3. Since he blessed me on that day 'til he gives my

bounce my curls and on my nose he'd give a lit - tle  
way my tears and tried to cheer me up when things went  
hand a - way I know that I have been his spe - cial

peck. \_\_\_\_\_ He'd hold me on his  
wrong. \_\_\_\_\_ He al - ways made me  
girl. \_\_\_\_\_ And when some-day I

life you've giv - en me \_\_\_\_\_ I thank our

Fa - ther up a - bove for a Dad like you to

love. You're the best friend \_\_\_\_\_ this girl could ev - er

have.

*dim*

shoul - ders high We'd talk a - bout why birds can fly, I  
 feel so good. Helped me do the things I should It's  
 fall in love I pray to Fa - ther up a - bove That

liked to wrap my arms a - round his neck. \_\_\_\_\_  
 been so nice to lean on his strong arm. \_\_\_\_\_  
 I will find a guy just like my Dad. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Trio

So I want to say dear Dad - dy — that I

love you \_\_\_\_\_ And I'm grate - ful for this