

First Born

Andy Williams

First born
This infant with her mother's eyes
Is our first born

First child
This baby I hold in my arms
Is our first child

Her smile will warm me
On a cold winter night
And when life is stormy
Her faith in me will make things right

First born
Asleep in her crib now
Is our first born

If the good Lord's willing
He'll bless us with many more
But our first born
Is the child we've been praying for

First born
This child I hold in my arms
Is our first born

If the good Lord's willing
He'll bless us with many more
But our first born
Is the child we've been praying for