

# Teach Me How To Pray

Jim Reeves

(Daddy my daddy, teach me how to pray.)

One night a sleepy little boy knelt beside my bed  
He smiled and looked into my eyes and this is what he said  
Daddy, my daddy, you've taught me lots today  
So daddy, my daddy, teach me how to pray.

You brought me home a brand new kite showed me how to fly  
And there ain't no wonder kid who's dad can knock a ball so high  
I'd like to thank God for you, but I don't know what to say  
So daddy, my daddy, teach me how to pray.

I'd had to turn and leave his room, he began to cry  
I didn't want my boy to know but so did I  
His best pal forsaken him but what was there to say  
For daddy, yes daddy, had forgotten how to pray.

(Daddy, my daddy, teach me how to pray.)...