

God Bless The Children

Loretta Lynn

"God bless Mommy," a little boy says
From the corner of the floor that he calls bed
His mama walks the streets in a dress of red
As the rest of the world goes to bed

"God bless Daddy," a little girl cries
"Mommy, why does Daddy work so late at night?"
Mama holds the tears that she knows she'll weep
As the rest of the world goes to sleep

God bless the children everywhere
Poor little souls with a cross to bear
I guess when He said 'bring the little ones to me'
The good Lord knew how the world would be

How could the Lord [?] her cries
As he fights to save the life of a dying child
They beat him, Lord, beyond repair
As the rest of the world says a prayer

"God help me," a young man cries
As he sees the deadly drugs take his young friend's life
Please help them, Lord, for they are blind
They only search for peace of mind

God bless the children everywhere
Poor little souls with a cross to bear
As the final light is dimmed, Lord, hear my prayer
God bless the children everywhere