

My Baby Girl!

My Baby Girl
she makes me dance and twirl.
Beautiful as can be
lucky, lucky me.
All of God's grace
in her sweet little face.
Even tho' I pray
little she won't stay.
Please don't grow so fast
let these precious moments last.
Tea parties, dolls, and bows
soon she'll run the show.
Growing up in a whirl
My Precious Baby Girl!

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