

ann breen, pal of my cradle days

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Miscellaneous

pal of my cradle days

WHAT A FRIEND WHAT A PAL

ONLY NOW I CAN SEE

HOW YOU DREAMED AND YOU PLANNED ALL FOR ME

I NEVER KNEW WHAT A MOTHER GOES THROUGH

THERES NOTHING THAT YOU DIDNT DO

CHORUS

PAL OF MY CRADLE DAYS

IVE NEEDED YOU ALWAYS

SINCE I WAS A BABY

UPON YOUR KNEE

YOU SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR ME

I STOLE THE GOLD FROM YOUR HAIR

I PUT THE SILVER THREADS DOWN

I DONT KNOW ANYWAY

I COULD EVER REPAY

PAL OF MY CRADLE DAYS

DEAREST FRIEND, LATEST PAL

IT WAS ME WHO CAUSED YOU

EVERY SORROW AND HEARTACHE YOU KNEW

YOUR FACE SO FAIR

I HAVE WRINKLED WITH CARE

I PLACED EVER LINE THAT IS THERE

CHORUS

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