

# Dolly Parton, Two Little Orphans

Two little children a boy and a girl  
Sat by an old church door  
The little girl's feet were as brown as the curl  
That fell on the dress that she wore

The little boy's clothes were all tattered and torn  
They shone beneath his blue eyes  
Why don't you go home to your mommy I said  
And this was the maiden's reply

Mommy's in heaven angels took her away  
Left Jim and I all alone  
We've no one to love us daddy is dead  
And our darling mother is gone

Mommy got sick angels took her away  
To dwell in those mansions so bright  
She said she would come for her children someday  
And I guess she's coming tonight

The sexton came early to ring the church bell  
And found them beneath the snow white  
The angels made room for the orphans to dwell  
Up in heaven with their mommy that night