

George Morgan, Mighty Lak' A Rose

Sweetest little fellow everybody knows
Don't know what to call him but he's mighty like a rose
Looking at his mommy with eyes so shiny blue
Makes you think that heaven dear is coming close to you

When he's there a sleeping in his little place
Think I see the angels looking through the lace
When the dark is falling when the shadows creep
Then they come on tip-toe to kiss him in his sleep

Sweetest little fellow everybody knows...
[string]
When the dark is falling...
Sweetest little fellow everybody knows...