

# 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...