

Omd, The Native Daughters Of The Golden West

In ecstasy they cry to know
If their parents love will let them grow
Their mother's pride their father's joy
We thank the stars that they're not boys
The native daughters of the golden west
Their beauty is priceless

As children do they stayed at home
Waiting for the day that they were grown
The future seemed so far away
But every night they'd kneel and pray

But all in all they did their best
And one by one they left the nest
Across the globe they searched for love
And put their faith in God above

The native daughters of the golden west
They're made out of light
We never would have guessed

So by and by their dreams came true they fell in love with boys they knew
Their children grew fed from the breast
Of the native daughters of the golden west
The native daughters of the golden west
They talk all day
But we were not impressed

The native daughters of the golden west
They're sisters of mercy
They'll grant your last request