

Andrew Peterson, Beautiful Girl

I've got your bottle,
and I've got you swaddled
and you're too loud to ignore.

Your mamma is sleeping,
the angels are keeping,
so cry no more.

Hey, beautiful girl,
Daddy loves you, he loves you,
most beautiful girl
in the whole wide world.

The stars are all shining,
the birds are reclining,
the squirrels are all nestled down,
and the trees in the forest
are joining the chorus
and swaying to the sound.

[chorus]

I know that moons rise
and time flies
and sweet little girls get older,
and then when you do things,
or your heart breaks,
will you still cry on my shoulder?

Hey, beautiful girl,
Daddy loves you, he loves you,
most beautiful girl
in the whole wide world.