

Bonnie Owens, That Little Boy Of Mine

Who cares for fame or fortune
Who cares for wealth or gold
Because I find a fortune
Within my arms I hold

A tiny turned up nose
Two cheeks just like a rose
So sweet from head to toes
That little boy of mine

Two arms that hold me tight
Two eyes that shine so bright
Two lips that kiss goodnight
That little boy of mine

No one will ever know
Just what his coming has meant
Because I love him so
He's something heaven has sent

He's all the world to me
He climbs upon my knee
To me he'll always be
That little boy of mine

And when he lays his head
Upon his pillow so white
I pray the Lord above
To guide him safe through the night

In dreams I see his face
And feel his fond embrace
There's no one can replace
That little boy of mine.

HOWEVER-----

This is the way my dad sang it to me:

A tiny turned up nose
Two cheeks just like a rose
So sweet from head to toes
That little boy of mine

Two eyes that shine so bright
Two arms that hold me tight
Two lips that kiss goodnight
That little boy of mine

No one will ever know
Just what his coming has meant
Because I love him so
He's something heaven has sent

He's all the world to me
He climbs upon my knee
To me he'll always be
That little boy of mine

Who cares for fame or fortune
Who cares for wealth or gold
God's given me my fortune
Within my arms I hold

A tiny turned up nose
Two cheeks just like a rose
So sweet from head to toes
That little boy of mine