Eddy Arnold, Don't Ever Take The Ribbons From

Don't ever take the ribbons from your hair Each tiny bow is tied with loving care You're pretty as a picture and I love each precious curle Your mommy's little problem but your daddy's little girl You'll never grow too old to wear your bows They'll always match your little turned up nose And even when you grow to be like mommy sweet and fair Don't ever take the ribbons from your hair Don't ever take the ribbons from your hair And never lose that precious baby's stare You're lighter than a feather when I bounce you on my knee You're daddy's little angel and that's what you'll always be Those silken strands of ribbon match your eyes They're bluer than the blue up in the skies Your daddy feels as wealthy as the richest millionaire Don't ever take the ribbons from your hair