

# Eddy Arnold, Little Angel With The Dirty Face

When your mother went away on the day that you were born  
Little angel life seemed all in vain  
Then I heard your lonesome cry knew that hope just couldn't die  
She was my loss but you were my gain

Little angel with the dirty face God called mother sent you in her place  
You brought heaven with your smile and you made my life worthwhile  
Little angel with the dirty face

[ steel ]

Though you're only two years old you're worth more to me than gold  
You brought sunshine turned my night to day  
And from somewhere up above mother sends to you her love  
Watches o'er you while you run and play

Little angel with the dirty face...