

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...