

# Porter Wagoner, Little Boy's Prayer

Darling I don't know whether you can hear me or not  
Because of this lump in my throat I can't talk very loud  
But I've got to tell you bout our little son's prayer tonight  
If you could've heard it honey you'd've been so proud  
I'd already left a note on the table for mom and dad  
As if they didn't know what was wrong  
Now I asked them to take a care of him now that you and I we're both gone  
After I finished the note I figured that he was asleep  
So I've slipped in to see him just once more  
But he was just startin' to pray and his words froze me at the door  
And he said dear God it's late I hope I didn't get you up  
But there's somethin' we gotta talk about  
You see God my mommy was burried today  
And my daddy needs straighten out  
Ever since mommy got sick he's been nervous and hollered at me a lot  
But that part I can't understand  
Cause even a little boy like me knows that worry sometimes overload a man  
But God he loved mommy so much  
And he used to tel her nothing would ever come between 'em  
Now I know that's what's botherin' him now cause somethin' has  
And I'm afraid he's thinkin' about joinin' her somehow  
God I'm glad that he loved mommy  
I want him to be with her again one of these days  
But I want to talk to him and tell him that first he's got me to raise  
Tell him every now and then a little boy needs a helping hand  
And I guess you probably still need your daddy even after you're a fullgrown man  
And God if I'd lost him and mommy both it'd be more than I could stand  
I know my grandma and grandpa would take care of me  
Cause they both love me a whole lot  
But God they're older and they don't always understand  
The problems a little boy like me has got  
Well God I won't bother anymore tonight  
But tomorrow night I'll be sure and talk to you again  
You take care of my daddy now you hear thank you Amen  
I've just stood there thinkin' bout his prayer and all that he said in it  
Finally I opened the door and asked him if I could talk to him for a minute  
We sat down on the edge of his bed  
And both took turns laughin' and cryin' for a while  
And he could tell it'd been a change in me  
Because for the first time in the long time I saw him smile  
So darling you go on ahead but you walk slow  
And someday when you'll turn around I'll be there  
But it'll be a while cause I'm gonna spend the next few dozen years  
Being an answer to our little boys prayer