

PRETTY LITTLE DRESSES

(G)

Oh I want them to look their very (D) nicest
When they meet their Jesus in the (G) sky
When He reaches down to touch (C) them
And He (G) wipes the (D) teardrops from their (G) eyes

(RESITATION with music background)

(G) She was sewing Little Dresses
That (C) day when I walked in
When I (D) asked her about them
Well, ---that's when the story (G) began

She said; "I make these pretty dresses
For (C) special babies—most every day
They're the (D) ones going to meet Jesus
There are more—than I could (G) say

(CHORUS)

You see; they come from addicted mothers
And their fathers—the Lord only knows
And that's why I spend so many hours,
Just sewing----their pretty little clothes

You see if I don't make them now
Oh, their time--it just don't wait
And I want them to look their very nicest
When they enter--Heaven's gate"

(CHORUS)

RAY PAGE Jr.