

ANGEL CHILD (Price - Silver - Davis)

An-gel child, — I'm just wild a-bout you, — An-gel
 child, — say that you love me too, — In your
 arms for-ev-er I'd stay, — You drive a-way, —
 Shad-ows of gray; — When you smile, — I'm in heav-en it's true, —
 cud-dle clos-er do, — An-gel child, — I'm just
 put-ting it mild, — When I say that I'm wild — a-bout you. —