

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's blue,
And I will tell you just why
I love you.

Because God made the stars to
shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why
I love you.

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the
girl
That married dear old dad,
She was a pearl and the only
girl
That daddy ever loved,
A good old fashioned girl
With heart so true,
One that loves nobody
else but you;
I want a girl, just like the
girl
That married dear old dad.