

# The Native Daughters Of The Golden West

## Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark

The Native Daughters of the Golden West  
In ecstasy they cry to know  
If their parents love will let them go  
Their mother's pride, their fathers joy  
They thank the stars that they're not boys  
The native daughters of the golden west  
Their beauty is priceless, you'll never pass their test  
As children do they stayed at home  
Waiting for the day when they were grown  
The future seemed so far away  
But every night they'd kneel and pray  
But all in all they did their best  
And one by one they left the nest  
Across the globe they searched for love  
And put their faith in their God above  
The native daughters of the golden west  
They're made of light, We never would have guessed  
So by and by their dreams came true  
They fell in love with boys they knew  
Their children grew fed from the breast  
Of The Native Daughters of the Golden West  
The Native Daughters of the Golden West  
They talk all day, but we were not impressed  
The Native Daughters of the Golden West  
They're sisters of mercy, they'll grant your last request

Songwriters

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