

Little Boy's Prayer

Porter Wagoner

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 have 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 buried 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 tell 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 full grown 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'
About 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

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