

# The Little Girl

**John Michael Montgomery**

Her parents never took the young girl to church  
Never spoke of his name never read her his word  
Two non believers walking lost in this world  
Took their baby with them what a sad little girl  
Her daddy drank all day and mommy did drugs  
Never wanted to play or give kisses and hugs  
She'd watched the TV and sit there on the couch  
While her mom fell asleep and her daddy went out  
And the drinking and the fighting  
Just got worse every night  
Behind their couch she'd be hiding  
Oh what a sad little life And like it always does the bad just got worse  
With every slap and every curse  
Until her daddy in a drunk rage one night  
Used a gun on her mom and then took his life  
And some people from the city took the girl far away  
To a new Mom and a new Dad  
Kisses and hugs every day! Her first day at Sunday school  
The teacher walked in  
And a small little girl stared at a picture of him  
She said I know that man  
There on that cross I don't know his name  
But I know he got off  
'Cause he was there in my old house  
Held me close to his side  
As I hid there behind our couch the night my parents died

Songwriters

HARLEY ALLEN Published by

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