

## The Little Girl

John Michael Montgomery

-----The Little Girl-----

CAPO I

Verse I

**C**

Her parents never took the young girl to church,

**Am G**

Never spoke of His name, never read her His Word.

**C**

Two non believers walking lost in this world.

**Am G**

Took there baby with them, oh what a sad little girl.

**C**

Her daddy drank all day and mommy did drugs

**Am G**

Never wanted to play or give kisses and hugs

**C**

She'd watch the TV and sit there on that couch,

**Am G**

While her mom fell asleep and her daddy went out.

Chorus I

**F Fmaj7**

And the drinking, and the fighting,

**C G**

Just got worse every night

**F Fmaj7**

Behind their couch, she'd be hiding,

**C G**

Oh what a sad little life

Verse II

**C**

And like it always does, the bad just got worse,

**Am G**

With every slap, and every curse

**C**

Until her daddy in a drunk rage one night,

**Am G**

Used a gun on her mom, and then took his life.

Chorus II

**F Fmaj7**

Then some people, from the city,

**C G**

Took the girl far away  
          **F**                  **Fmaj7**  
To a new mom, and a new daddy  
**C**                          **G**  
Kisses and hugs every day.

Verse III

**C**  
First day of Sunday school, the teacher walked in,  
                          **Am**  **G**  
Saw a small little girl, staring at a picture of him.  
**C**  
She said I know that man, there on that cross,  
                          **Am**  **G**  
I don t know his name, but I know he got off.

Chorus III

**F**                          **Fmaj7**  
Cause he was there in my old house,  
**C**  **G**  
Held me close to his side.  
          **F**                          **Fmaj7**  
As I hid there behind our couch.  
**C**  **G**  
The night that my parents died.