

## Kelli's Song

David Alan Firth

There you lay with your feet straight in the air.  
You've got a funny, little grin.  
I see your brother has wiped some chocolate on your chin.  
You're beautiful to me.

There you sit so gently in my lap.  
We've been rocking now for hours.  
All at once I get the funny feeling we're both wet.  
You're beautiful to me.

In all the world; no in all the universe  
There is nothing more precious in my sight.  
And as I hold you close well it moves my heart to sing that  
You're beautiful to me.

Here's another late night date, we're pacing up and down the halls.  
We've been walking now for hours.  
My feet are sore, my arms are tired and you're still wide awake.  
You're beautiful to me.

In all the world; no in all the universe  
There is nothing more precious in my sight.  
And as I hold you close well it moves my heart to sing that  
You're beautiful to me.

And then I think of God and all His goodness and His care.  
And I think of me and all my failure and my fear.  
And if I, who is weak can give good gifts and love the way I do  
How wonderful the greater gift of God must be.

And as I gaze at you with chocolate on your chin,  
I know the Father is gazing down at me.  
And as I hold you close He whispers tenderly,  
"You're beautiful, to me."

In all the world; no in all the universe  
There is nothing more precious in my sight.  
And as I hold you close well it moves my heart to sing that  
You're beautiful to me.

And as I hold you close well it moves my heart to sing that  
You're beautiful to me.