

# Lucky You're my Daddy

Charlotte Tamanaha

♩ = 129

Wh - en I was just a wee lit - tle thing, you'd rub mom - my's  
Now that I'm big, your'e my fa - vor - ite guy. We wre - stle, we  
As I get ol der, I hope to be - come, a great one like

be - lly and swe - et - ly sing, "I can't wait to meet you, to hold you, to  
lau - gh, you, throw me sky high. You work hard all da - y, then rush home to  
you as I beat my own drum. You've shown me the wa - y, to live well each

20

1 2,3

teach you, and forge you in - to a glo-rious off - spring." I ho -  
 pl - ay. You give me wings so that I can fly.  
 da - y, to serve, and bra - vely face a H to come.

1 2,3

27

pe you can see, just how much you mean to me. You're my

34

he - ro, my friend, best pal til' the end. I'm so lu - cky you're my da -

41

ddy.