Hear Me In My Prayer - song lyrics

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HEAR ME IN MY PRAYER.
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Words and Music by Harry F. Allen.

My darling, clasp your tiny hands, and say thy pray'r, my love;
Your papa watches over you from Heaven up above.
He sees your loving, angel face raised up to him so fair,
And hears my precious little one, while Kneeling in her pray'r!

Chorus.
"Our Father, who art in Heaven!" each night I kneel to Thee!
And prav for my dear papa, who's gone so far from me;
I know You'll treat him kindly: he cherished us with care,
For, oh, we loved him dearly, oh, hear me in my pray'r!

When sunshine creeps into the room, then open wide your eyes,
And hear the birds, now sweet they sing their message from the skies;
They bring to you your papa's love, their welcome you must share,
So kneel beside your little bed and offer up your pray'r!- Chorus.