To Sonny

Greatest Miracle of All

Words by
Marie Wardall

Music by
David W. Guion

Moderately slow, though joyfully and with marked rhythm
(Do not drag)

Voice

De Good Book tells 'bout de

Piano

mi-ra-cles de Lawd use' to do, How de Red Sea up an' part-ed, an' de

whale ate Jo-nah, too; But dat am noth-in' to de mi-ra-cle de Lawd jes'

did, Fo' to-day He up an' sent me down a lit-tle col-or'd kid!
Refrain (do not drag)

Great-est mi-ra-cle of all, in time
lit-tle col-or'd chile,

How'd dey put de morn-in' light, in yo' lov-in' smile?

How'd dey make yo' lips so red, eyes so big an' true,

How'd dey put de whole wide worl' in-to lit-tle you?
Now Ise a-gwine to be so good, since dat little boy Up an'
left his starry home to fill all my life wid joy; Ise
never gwine to do de t'ings dat I should let alone, Fo'
den de Lawd will take us both some day to His th'eone.
Refrain

in time

Great-est mi-ra-cle of all, lit-tle col-or'd chile,

How'd dey put de morn-in' light in yo' lovin' smile?

How'd dey make yo'

lips so red, eyes so big an' true,

How'd dey put de whole wide worl'

in to lit-tle you?