MY DADDY'S STAR

Lyric by
IVAN REID

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Moderato

Piano

A little tot had heard a lot about the war in France, Her
There are a million heroes now who stand for liberty, And

Daddy too "out there," had gone to do his share Some
far across the foam, they've left some one alone They

One had told her that the "stars" were soldiers in the fray To
wont come back until they know their great work has been done Un-

show how many heroes went away And one night as she climbed on mother's
at they're sure the victory is won And while they're marching forward on their
She looked up at the sky and made this plea:

Back home some other little tot will say:

Please tell me which one is daddy's star, shining somewhere above.

I'm sure it knows, just where we are, and that we're missing his love.

It must be brighter than all the rest that watch over us from afar, and each night when I pray, I can look up and say, "I know which one is my daddy's star."