

Written by: Dawn Anita Diffie-Plumlee & Jerry Plumlee
For their daughter, Priscilla Plumlee-Holcomb on her
50th birthday on 7-22-61

“OUR LITTLE GIRL”

7-22-11 by Mom

Key of G

(G)The day our little girl was born, it (C) made our lives complete
She was a (D) precious little angel, with dark hair and a smile so (G)sweet
When the nurse said it was time to take her (C) to the nursery
Well, I (D)hid her under the covers, so I could keep her close to (G)me

(G)She loved to snuggle with me in the rocking chair; she (C) was my darlin’ little dumplin’
Oh, how she (D) loved it when I brushed her hair; she was my pretty little (G)punkin
Always a good girl, but she wouldn’t eat liver or (C) brussel sprouts at all
She’d (D)sneak the liver to our little dog and put the sprouts back in the (G)bowl

(G)While riding in the truck with Grandpa, she (C) couldn’t say air conditioner
So she (D)pointed and said, “You got dish dish;” he laughed when he understood (G)her
She interrupted her Grandma, Grandma (C) scolded and said “Not now”
(D)Later when she asked, “Well, Punkin what is it?” she said, “I’m a finding (G)out”

(G)Now we can’t (C) believe fifty years have gone (G)by,
She’s (A)still our little girl, and we still hold her when she (D)cries
She’s (C) brought us so much joy; you know she is our shining (G)star
And she brightens up our lives wher(D)ever we (G)are

CHANGE TO KE Y OF A

(A)Horses were her passion, oh how she (D)loved my horse Pride
So, I just (E)had to give him to her; there was no way she’d be (A)denied
And he was her very best friend for (D) many years to come
And if there (E)ever was a horse whisperer, I know she was (A)one

(A)She was somewhat shy and timid but (D)never on the basketball court
With an (E)average of 30 points a game, you could count on her to (A)score
Her beauty is undeniable; it (D)comes from deep within
She has a (E)strong and abiding love for her children and all her (A)kin

(A)You’re always welcome in Punkin’s kitchen she’ll cook you (D)something that’s sure to please
But you (E)best beware and don’t you dare rearrange her (A)pantry
At times the road she traveled was rocky; it (D)seemed all uphill
But she (E)overcame her troubles with great courage and a strong (A)will

Oh, she loved to (D)sing and join her mother in (A)song
And (D)together they were one, as she would sing (E)along

(A)And we can’t (D)believe fifty years have gone (A)by,
She’s (Bb)still our little girl, and we still hold her when she (E)cries
She’s (D)brought us so much joy; you know she is our shining (A)star
And she brightens up our lives wher(E)ever we (A)are