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A little baby told God, "Hey I'm kinda scared;
Don't really know if I wanna' go down there,
Because from here, it looks like a little blue ball;
But that's a great big place and I'm so small.
Why can't I just stay here with you?
Did I make you mad, and don't you want me to?"
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And God said, "Oh child, of course I do;
(Hmm) but there's somebody special that's waiting for you.
So, hush now baby, don't you cry;
'Cuz there's someone down there's waiting-Whose only goal in life-Is makin' sure you're always gonna' be alright.
A loving angel, tender, tough and strong;
It's almost time to go to meet your Mom."

Now, when she's talkin' to you, make sure you listen close; 'Cuz she's gonna teach you everything you'll ever need to know: (Like, how to mind your manners and to love and laugh and dream);
And, she'll put you on the path that will bring you back to me.

"So, hush now little baby, don't you cry;
'Cuz there's someone down there's waiting-Whose only goal in life
Is makin' sure you're always gonna' be alright.
A loving angel, tender, tough and strong;
Come on child, it's time to meet your Mom.