

## Dirty Hands Dirty Face

Judy Garland

Wonderful pals are always hard to find  
Some folks have one, some folks have none  
And I was alone for years, but fate was kind  
And in the end, sent me a friend  
Although he's not much higher than my knee  
Still he's the greatest thing on earth to me

Dirty hands, dirty face  
Leads the neighbours a chase  
But his smile is as cute as can be  
Making noise, breaking toys  
He's always fighting the boys  
But his eyes, they're a vision to see

And when my work is done  
Coming home from the setting sun  
To the gate he will start to run  
And then I'll kiss my boy

Dirty hands, dirty face  
Little devil, that's what they say  
But to me he's an angel of joy

Dirty hands, dirty face  
Leads the neighbours a chase  
But his smile, his little smile, is as cute as can be  
Making noise, breaking toys, Ha-ha-ha  
He's always fighting the boys  
But his eyes, they're his Mother's  
And they're a vision to me

And when my work is done  
Coming home, coming home to the setting sun  
From the gate he'll start to run  
And then, Ohhh! I'll kiss my boy

Dirty hands, dirty face  
Little devil, that's what they say  
But to me he's an angel of joy