

# The Native Daughters of the Golden West

OMD

In ecstasy they cry to know  
If their parents love will let them grow  
Their mother's pride their father's joy  
We thank the stars that they're not boys  
The native daughters of the golden west  
Their beauty is priceless

As children do they stayed at home  
Waiting for the day that they were grown  
The future seemed so far away  
But every night they'd kneel and pray

But all in all they did their best  
And one by one they left the nest  
Across the globe they searched for love  
And put their faith in God above

The native daughters of the golden west  
They're made out of light  
We never would have guessed

So by and by their dreams came true they fell in love with boys  
they knew  
Their children grew fed from the breast  
Of the native daughters of the golden west  
The native daughters of the golden west  
They talk all day  
But we were not impressed

The native daughters of the golden west  
They're sisters of mercy  
They'll grant your last request