

Mighty Like A Rose

Paul Robeson

Sweetest little fellow, everybody knows
Don't know what to call him but he's mighty like a rose
Lookin' at his mammy with eyes so shiny blue
Make you think that heaven is comin' close to you

When he's there sleepin' in his little place
Think I see angels lookin' through the lace
When the dark and fallin', when the shadows creep
Then they comes on tiptoe to kiss him in his sleep

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