Slippers With Wings

Capo: 2 Bånd. (Heboras: Ingen capo)

**[G]** // // **[D]** // // **[G]** // // // //  
  
**[G]** Susie was three when she **[D]** first blessed our home  
We loved her as much as a **[G]** child of our own  
But her little legs were all **[C]** twisted and frail  
But it was **[G]** never meant for **[D]** Susie to be **[G]** well  
  
In her little bedtime prayer she would **[D]** say  
Lord I know you've been busy to-**[G]-**day  
But when you get some time oh **[C]** please, pretty please  
Can **[G]** I have some **[D]** slippers with **[G]** wings  
  
She loved to watch the kids in the **[D]** playground nearby  
They'd call Susie's name, she’d **[G]** wave and say hi   
Her tiny teardrops **[C]** would leave a window stained  
But it was **[G]** never like our **[D]** Susie to com-**[G]**-plain  
  
She just say to her brown puppy **[D]** dog   
Little Skippy I know it won't be **[G]** long   
Till I´ll run and play tag like my **[C]** friends  
Gods sending **[G]** me pretty **[D]** slippers with **[G]** wings // // // //  
**[G]** // // // // **[C]** // // // // **[G]** // // **[D]** // // **[G]** // // ////

**[G]** Susie turned four but her **[D]** tiny hands were weak  
Pain took it's toll and the **[G]** color left her cheeks   
Christmas eve came, and we **[C]** prayed by Susie's bed  
I can **[G]** still hear the **[D]** last words that she **[G]** said  
  
Mommy, mommy there's a man dressed in **[D]** white   
Daddy look he is shiny and **[G]** bright  
And he's holding some ribbon and **[C]** string  
Round a **[G]** pretty pair of **[D]** slippers with **[G]** wings  
  
And if ever I was certain of **[C]** one certain thing… Susie's **[G]** wearing golden **[D]** slippers with **[G]** wings // // // // **[C]** // // // // **[G]** // //**[D]** // // **[G]** // // //