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]** // // //