Every day my papa would	
To help to make ends meet	
To see that we would	
Keep those upon my feet	
Every my papa would take and	
Tuck me in my	
me on my	by Ms. HaThao
After all prayers were said	by Ires. Ica I vao
Growing up with him was	
just flew on by	
The years began to	
He aged and so did I	
I could tell that Mama well	
Papa knew and down so did she, so did she	
Papa knew and down so did she, so did she When she died, Papa down and cried	
All he said was, "God, why not take me?"	
Every night he sat there	
In his chair	
He never went	
All because she wasn't	
Then one day my Papa said	
"Son, I'm proud the way you've grown	The most the
Make it on your own"	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
"Oh, I'll be OK alone"	
Every time I kiss my	新产生
Papa's words ring true	
Your live you	The second of th
They'll grow and you, too	1
I every word	
My Papa used to say	Votered Linds of all
1 live that	and the same of th
He taught me well that way	
Every night, my Papa would take me	7.10
And tuck me in my	
me on my	
After all prayers were said	
Every night, my papa would take me	
And tuck me in my	
Tuck me in my	The state of the s
After all prayers were said.	
ritor an prayers were said.	The state of the s
Papa_	
1:59 Paul Anka (1974)	-1:28
× ∀ □	C)
	-
	LIVEWORKSHEET