

She's My Daughter Still - song lyrics

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SHE'S MY DAUGHTER STILL.

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Words and Music by Henry Robson.

Like a tender broken flower, crushed by the heels of men,
She seeks release from sin's great power, and finds her home again,
She seeks release from sin's great power, and finds her home again,
I will take her to my heart, and old home by the mill,
Where she'll play a daughter's part, and be my daughter still.

REFRAIN.

I will never turn against her, now she comes to me,
She will share my home and shelter, where her face I'll see,
In the old home by the brook-side, in the dear old mill;
God forbid that I desert her-she's my daughter still?

Lost forever, did you say? Ah, no, that cannot be,
She is a part of love's bright day, from heaven sent to me.
She is a part of love's bright day, from heaven sent to me.
Hand in hand we'll go together, down life's rugged hill,
I will tell our Heavenly Father she's my daughter still.-Refrain