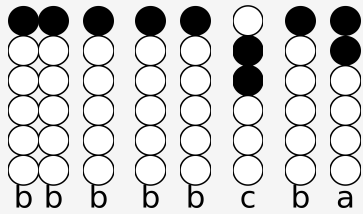


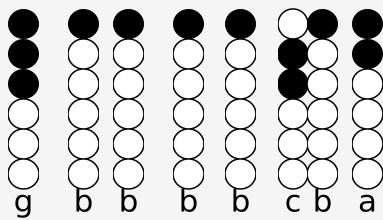
Tin whistle tabs for: Don't Cry Daddy

Categories: Country

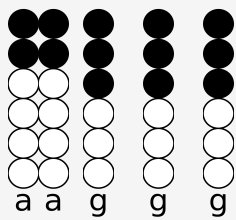
Author/Performer: Elvis Presley



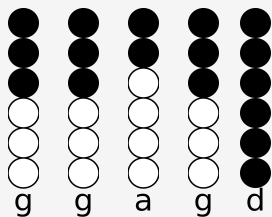
Today I stumbled from my bed



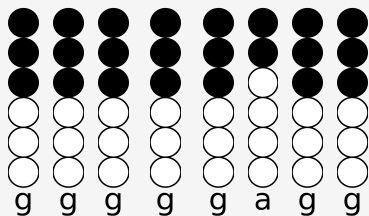
with thunder crashing in my head



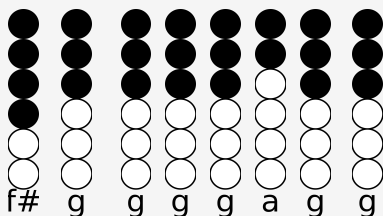
my pillow still wet



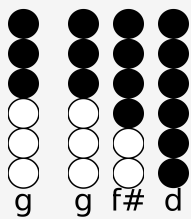
from last nights te-ars.



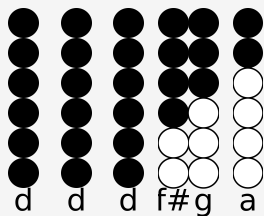
And as I think of giving up



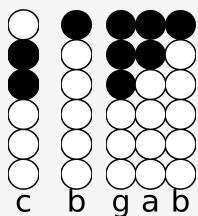
a voice inside my coffee cup



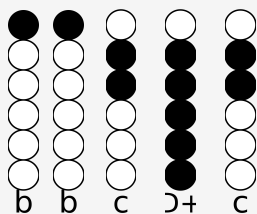
kept crying out



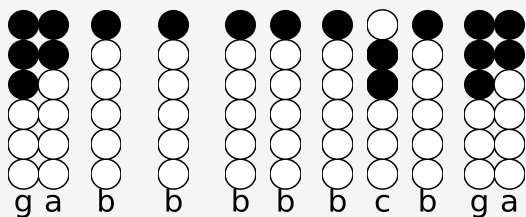
and ringing in my ears;



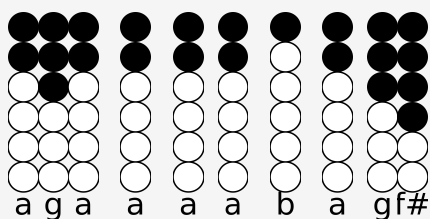
Don't Cr-y Daddy.



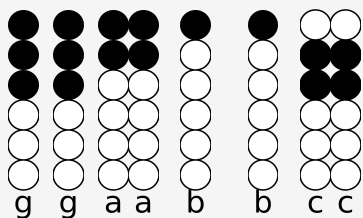
Daddy please don't cry.



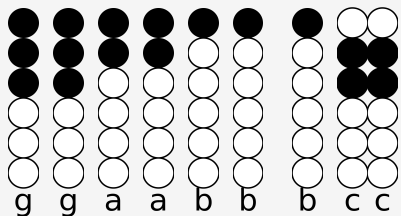
Daddy you've still got me and little Tommy,



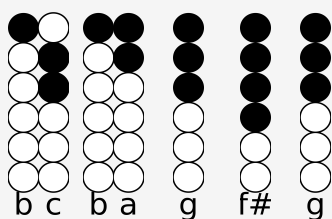
together we'll find a brand new Mommy.



Daddy, daddy please laugh again.

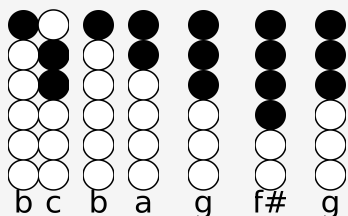


Daddy ride us on your back again.



Oh da-ad-dy please don't cry.

Why are children always first
to feel the pain and hurt the worst
it's true but somehow
it just don't seem right.
Cause ev'ry time I cry I know
it hurts my little children so
I wonder, will it be the same tonight.



Oh da-ad-dy, please don't cry.