

# Jesus, Daddy And You

Rebecca Lynn Howard

In the back of my mind there's a sweet memory  
Of an old front porch swing and Daddy singing to me  
I can still feel the touch of his callused hands  
In my eyes, he was the one perfect man

The first of three men I gave my heart to  
Jesus, Daddy and You

Come Sunday morning, I knew where I'd be  
Between Momma and Daddy, pew number three  
Where I put my life in two nail scarred hands  
The day that I fell for one more perfect man

The men I have loved have been mighty few  
Jesus, Daddy and You

There are three kinds of love that everyone needs  
I knew that something was missing for me

Then you came along and completed my life  
I saw Jesus and Daddy in your loving eyes  
I looked up when you put that ring on my hand  
And I thanked my God for one more perfect man

Three men in my life whose love has been true  
Jesus, Daddy and You  
Three men in my life, I gave my heart to  
Jesus, Daddy and You