

# The Beu Sisters, Emily

Emma loves Emily in her little own way  
So alone in this world from their very first day.  
With her hand on her belly  
She rocks and she prays  
as she hums a melody to her babe everyday

Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emily in Emma lies  
Oh the little lady lays  
Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emma loves Emily  
Little lady's on her way.

Momma sings to her womb as the months fade away  
"Babe I'll see you soon just can't wait for that day"  
When I see a little face in my arms as you lay  
Hummin' melodies to my babe everyday

Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emily in Emma lies  
Oh the little lady lays  
Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emma loves Emily  
Little lady's on her way  
She moves inside like butterflies  
Momma feels her tiny feet and she can't deny  
A rush of tears and fears welled up inside  
'Till the day she first hears that baby sigh, hi hi hi hi

Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emily in Emma lies  
Oh the little lady lays  
Emily Emma-lye, Emma-lea-loa-lay  
Emma loves Emily  
Little lady's on her way

Now her babe's in her arms  
and she hopes she'll always be  
Momma thinks to herself "Boy she really looks like me,  
wish she'd stay this small if there's any sort of way"  
But her little Emily grows strong everyday  
And it won't be long 'til she up and moves away  
So she'll hold this moment and hold every passing day  
With a song in her heart for her baby girl everyday.

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