ANCHOR & OAK MUSIC

Our Littles

PIANO & VOICE

To hold on...and let go.

LOWER VOICE EDITION



WORDS & MUSIC BY

Kevin Ball

THE STORY BEHIND THE SONG

To hold on... and let go.

One by one, each of our children has grown up and left home. We're proud of who they've become, but we deeply miss our littles. The little hands, the giggles, the wonder of a Saturday together. We miss being their whole world...far more than we ever imagined we would.

So I sat down and wrote *Our Littles*. It's a song I needed in my own life, a way to hold on and let go at the same time.

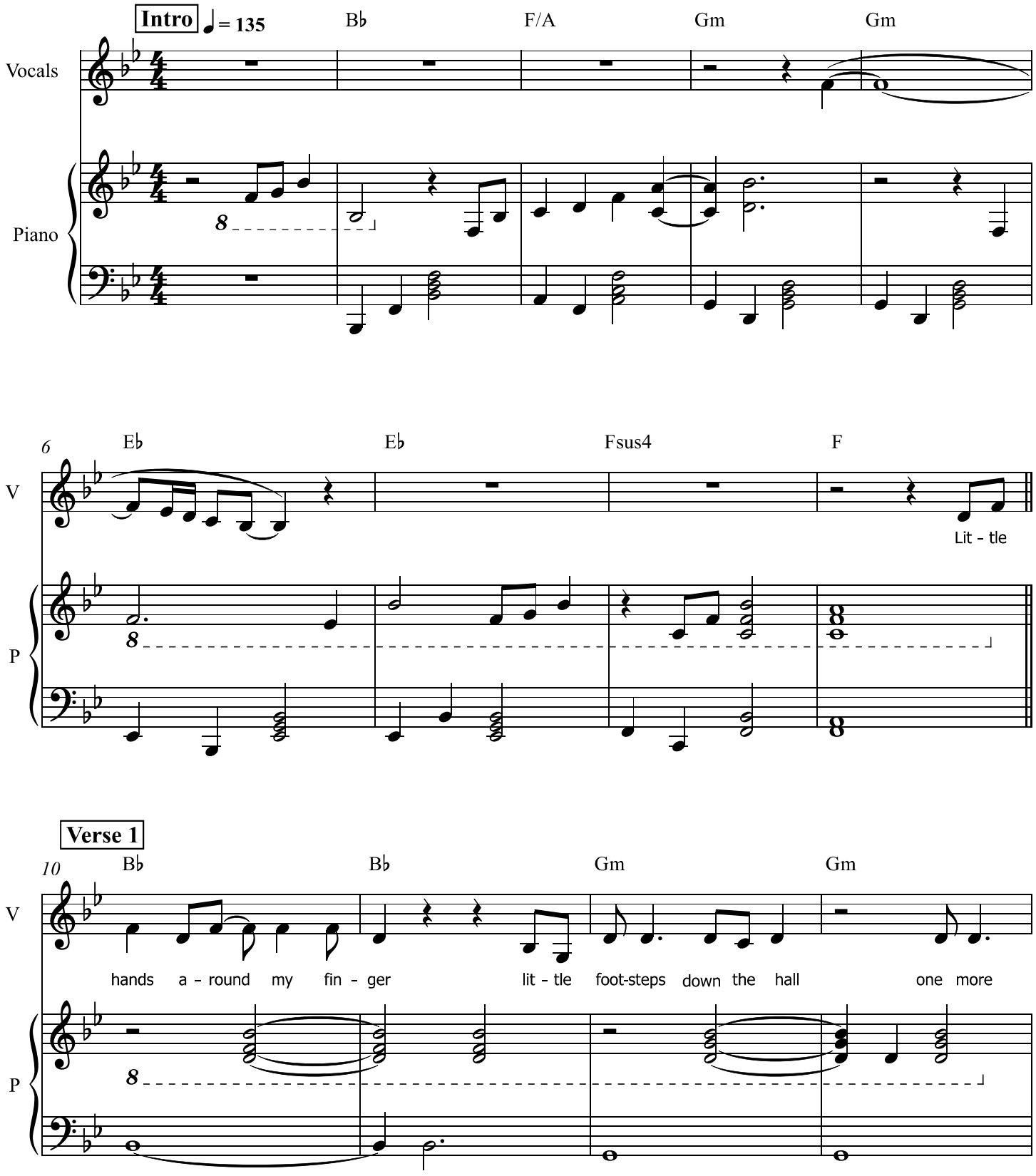
If you're living through the long days of parenting right now, I hope it reminds you to linger a little longer tonight. And if your house has gone quiet like ours, I feel it with you.

Kevin

Hear the song
and read the full story
anchorand**oak**music**.com**

Our Littles

by Kevin Ball



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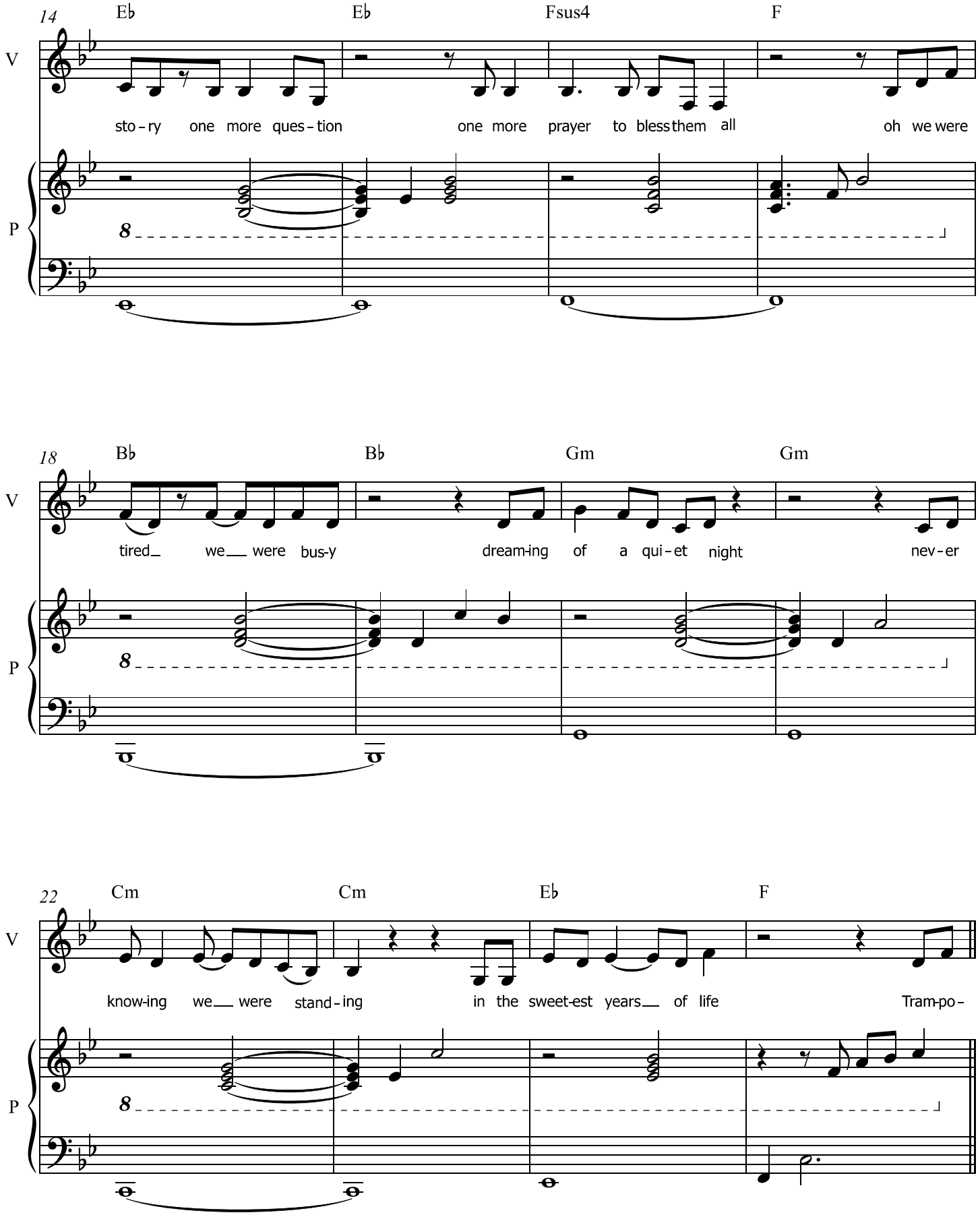
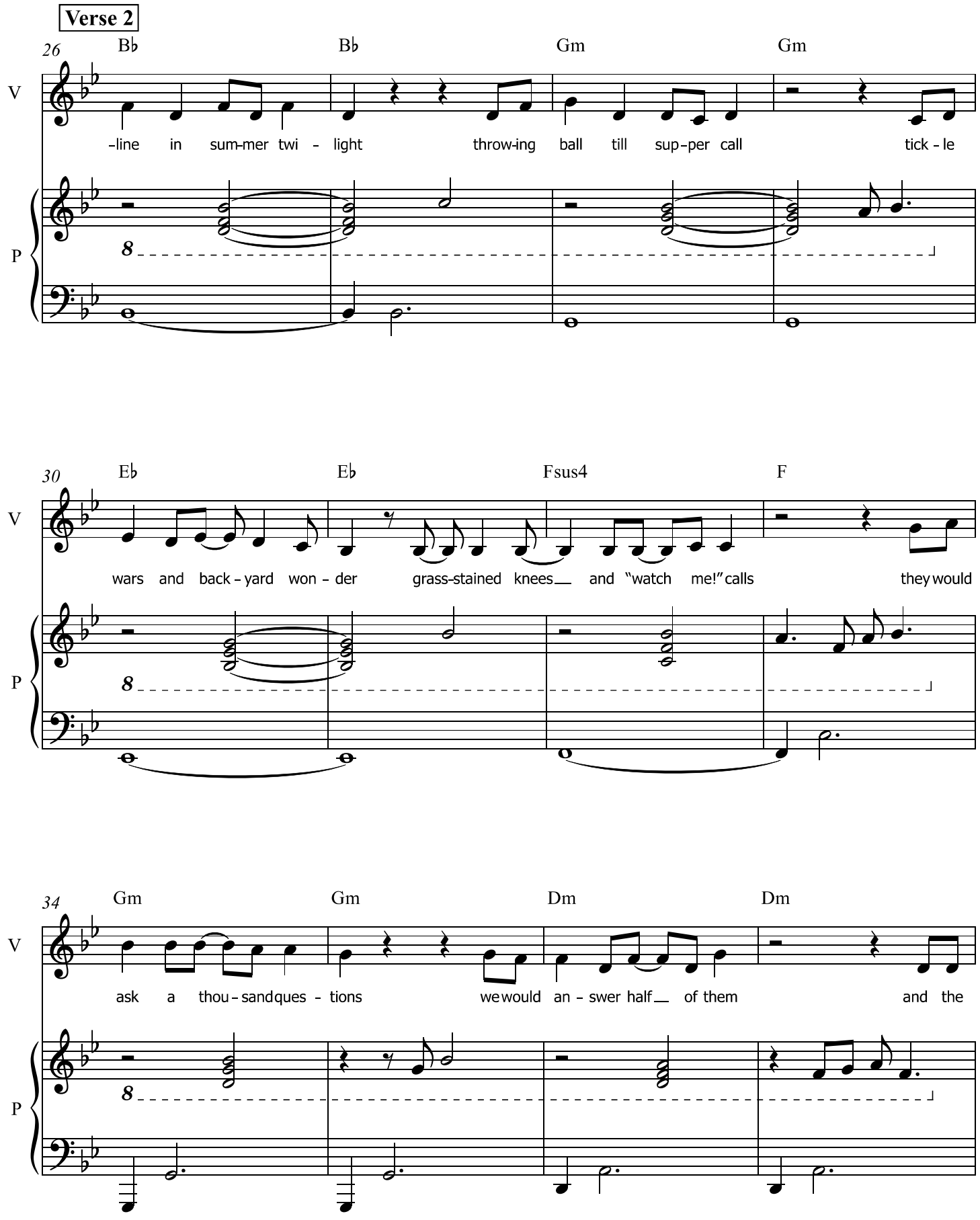
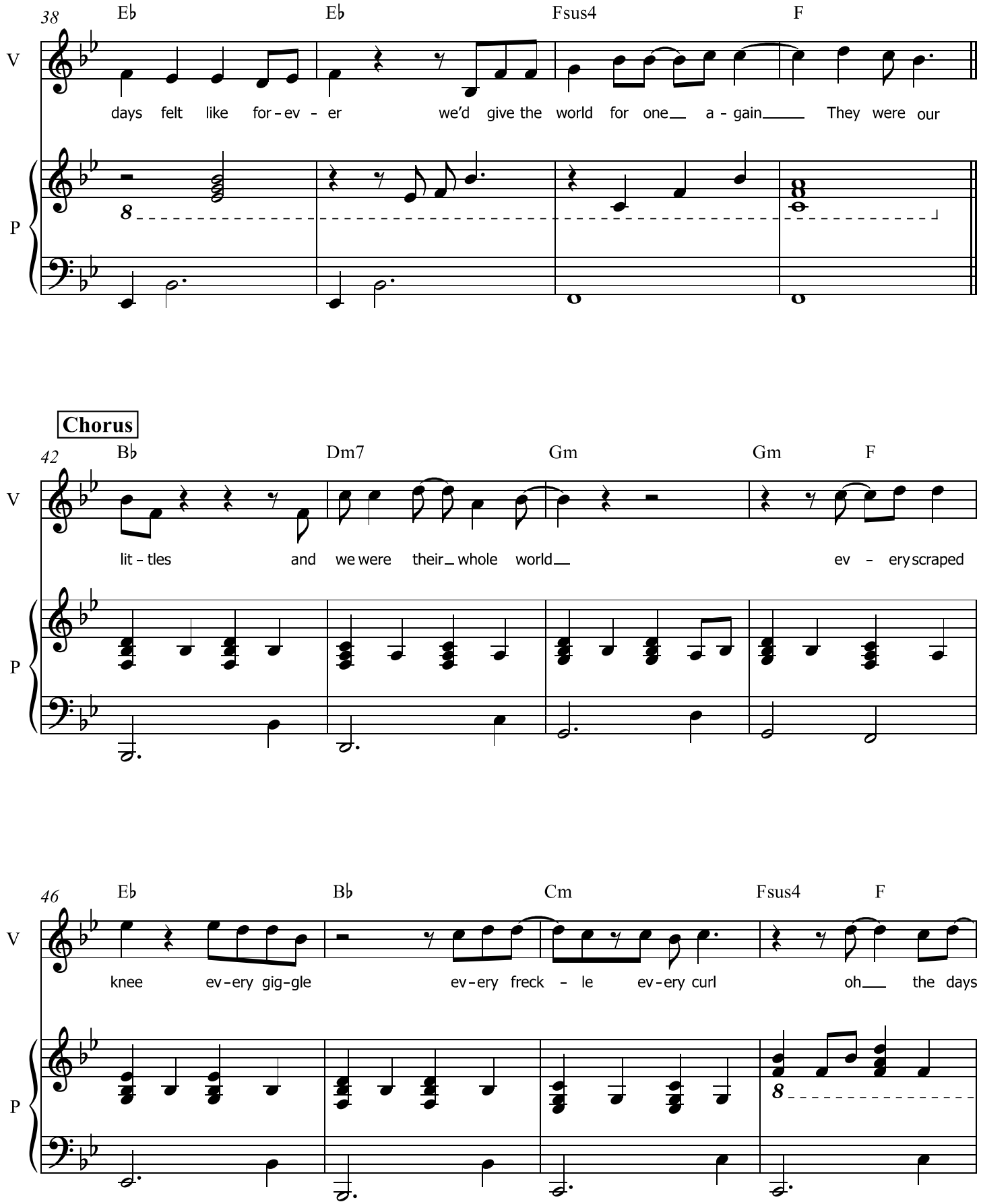
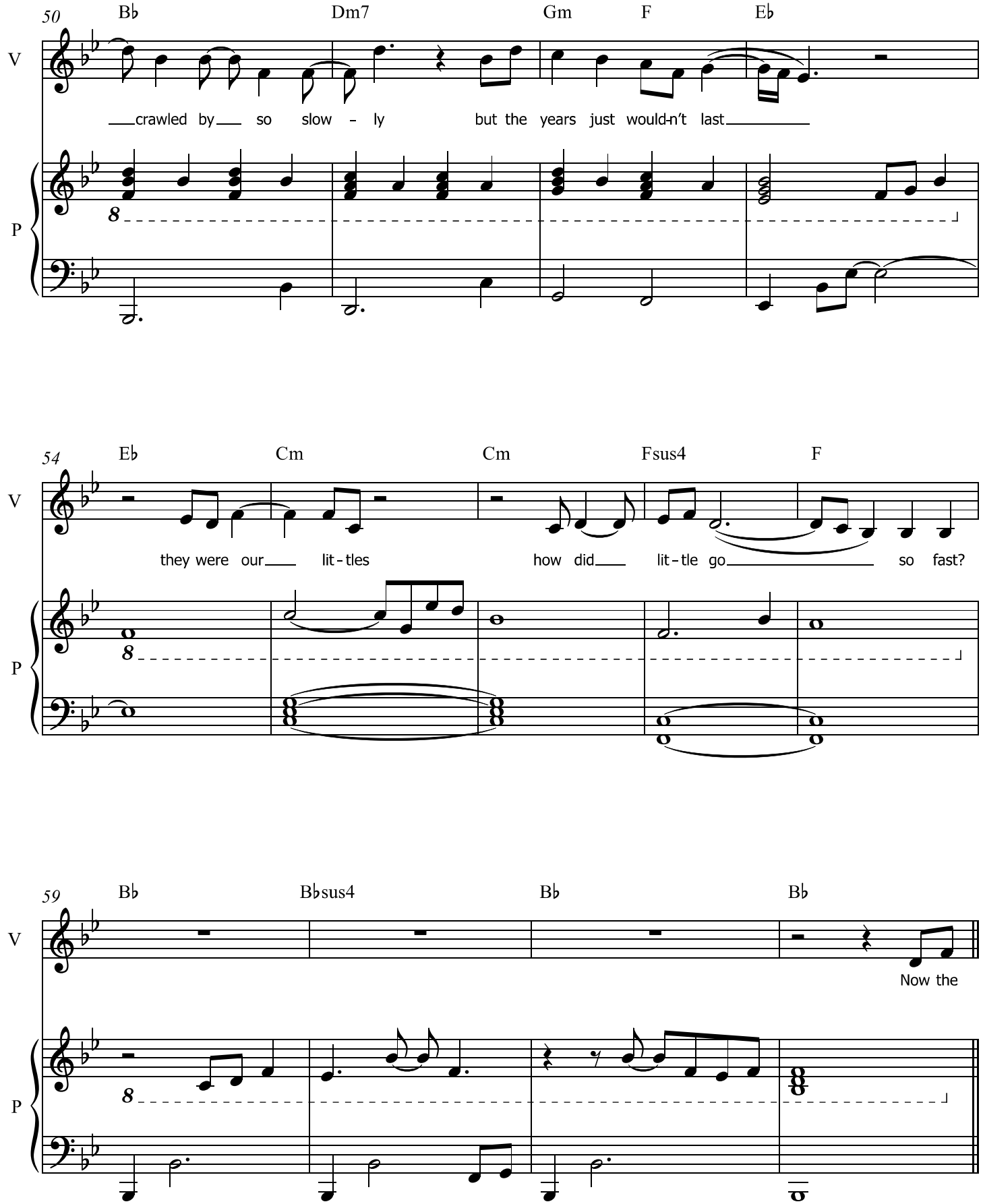

14
Eb
Eb
Fsus4
F
V
sto-ry one more ques-tion one more prayer to bless them all oh we were
P
18
Bb
Bb
Gm
Gm
V
tired we were bus-y dream-ing of a qui-et night nev-er
P
22
Cm
Cm
Eb
F
V
know-ing we were stand-ing in the sweet-est years of life Tram-po-
P


Verse 2
26
B♭
B♭
Gm
Gm
V
P
-line in sum-mer twi - light throw-ing ball till sup-per call tick - le
30
E♭
E♭
Fsus4
F
V
P
wars and back - yard won - der grass-stained knees and "watch me!" calls they would
34
Gm
Gm
Dm
Dm
V
P
ask a thou - sand ques - tions we would an - swer half of them and the


38
Eb
Eb
Fsus4
F
V
days felt like for-ev - er
we'd give the world for one a - gain They were our
P
Chorus
42
Bb
Dm7
Gm
Gm
F
V
lit - tles and we were their whole world
ev - ery scraped
P
46
Eb
Bb
Cm
Fsus4
F
V
knee ev-ery gig-gle
ev-ery freck - le ev-ery curl
oh the days
P


50
B♭
Dm7
Gm
F
E♭
V
crawled by so slow - ly but the years just would-n't last
P
54
E♭
Cm
Cm
Fsus4
F
V
they were our lit-tles how did lit-tle go so fast?
P
59
B♭
B♭sus4
B♭
B♭
V
Now the
P

Verse 3

63 B♭ B♭ Gm Gm

V hall is still at bed - time and the tram - po-line is bare and we

P

67 E♭ E♭ Fsus4 F

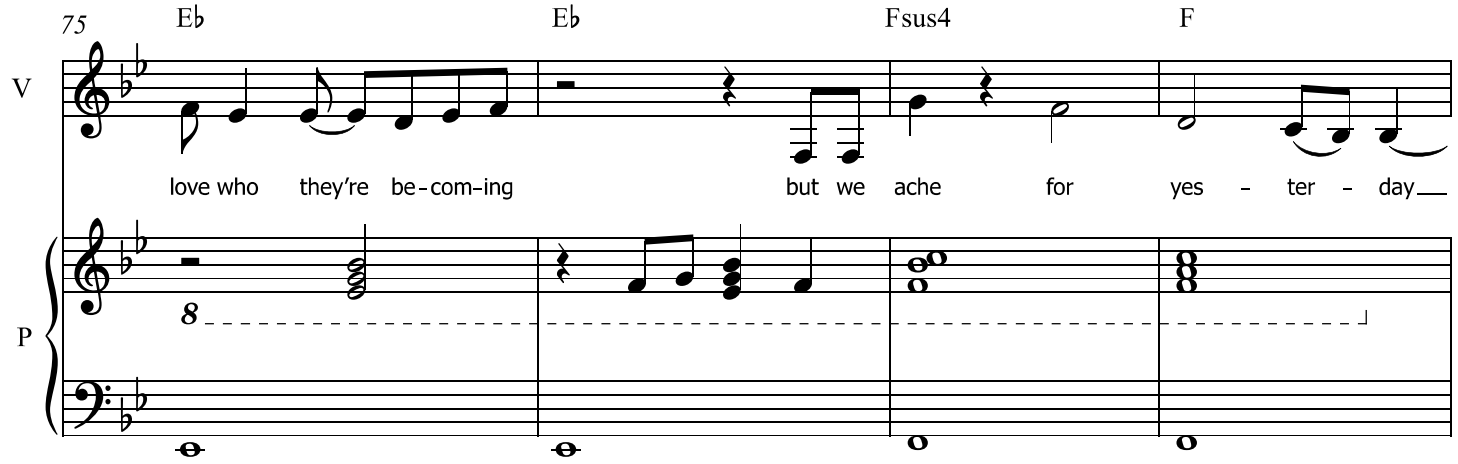
V catch our - selves still lis - ten-ing for small foot-steps on the stairs they're out

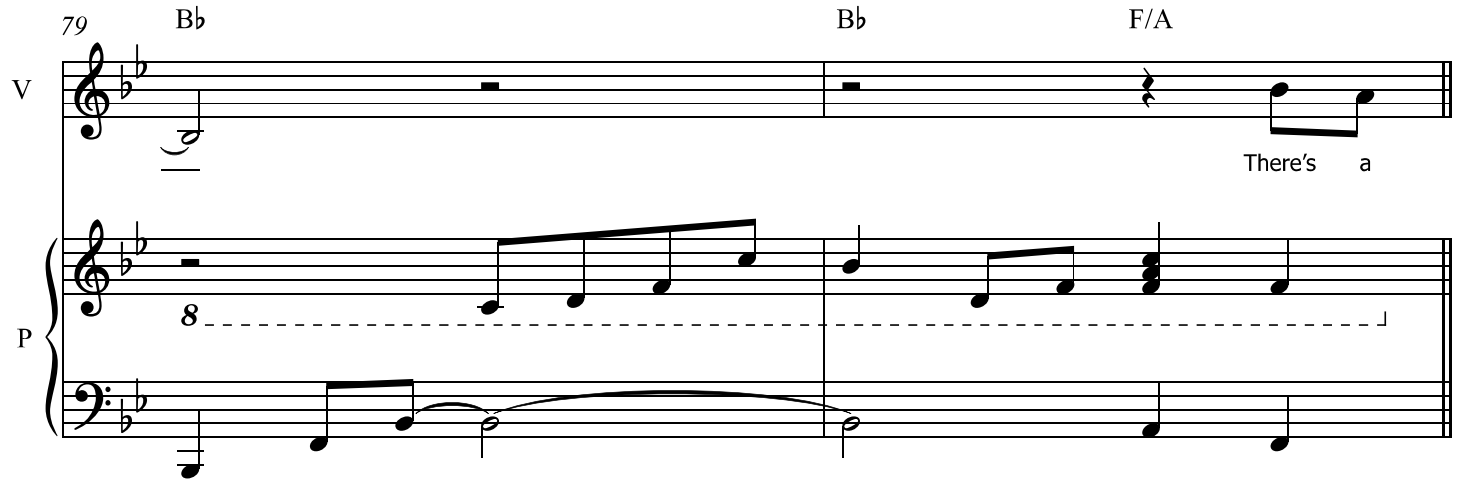
P

71 B♭ B♭ F/A Gm Gm

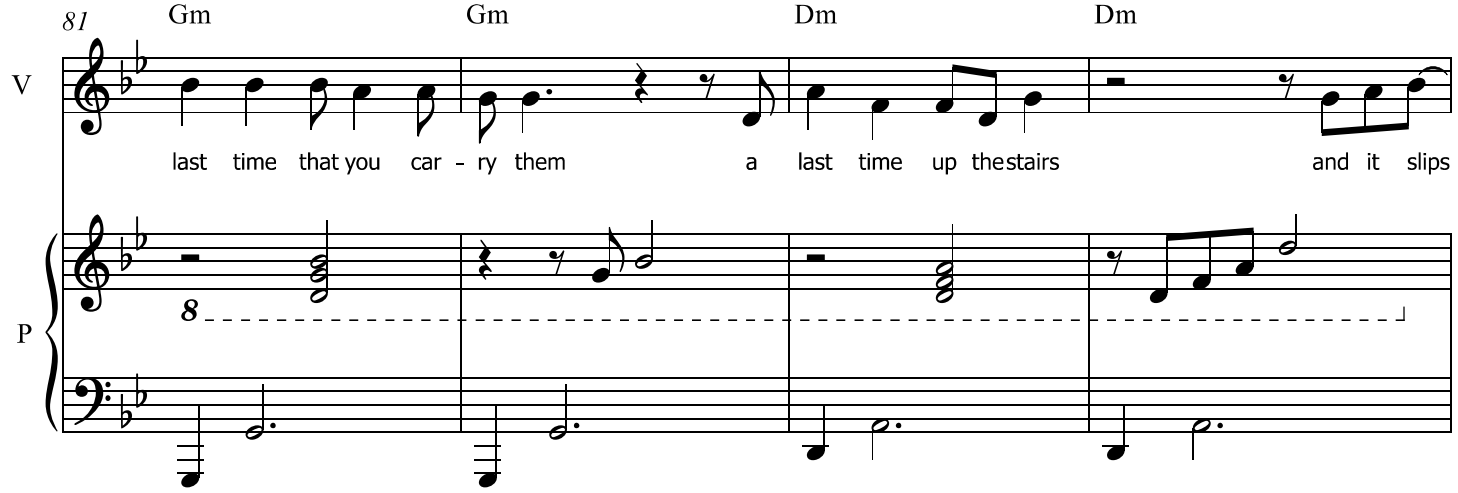
V build-ing lives we prayed for strong and kind and on their way and we

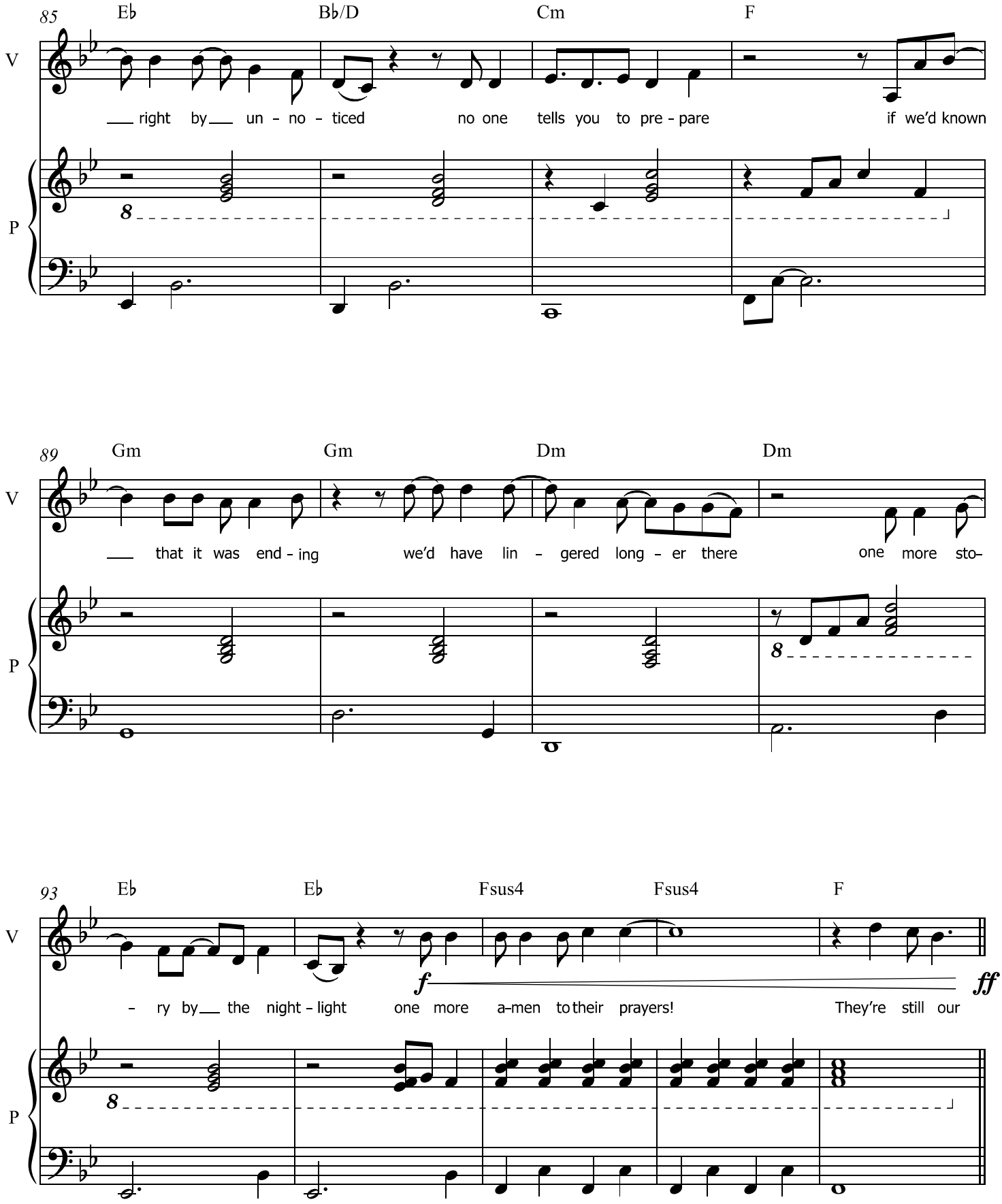
P


75
Eb
Eb
Fsus4
F
V
P
love who they're be-com-ing
but we ache for yes - ter - day

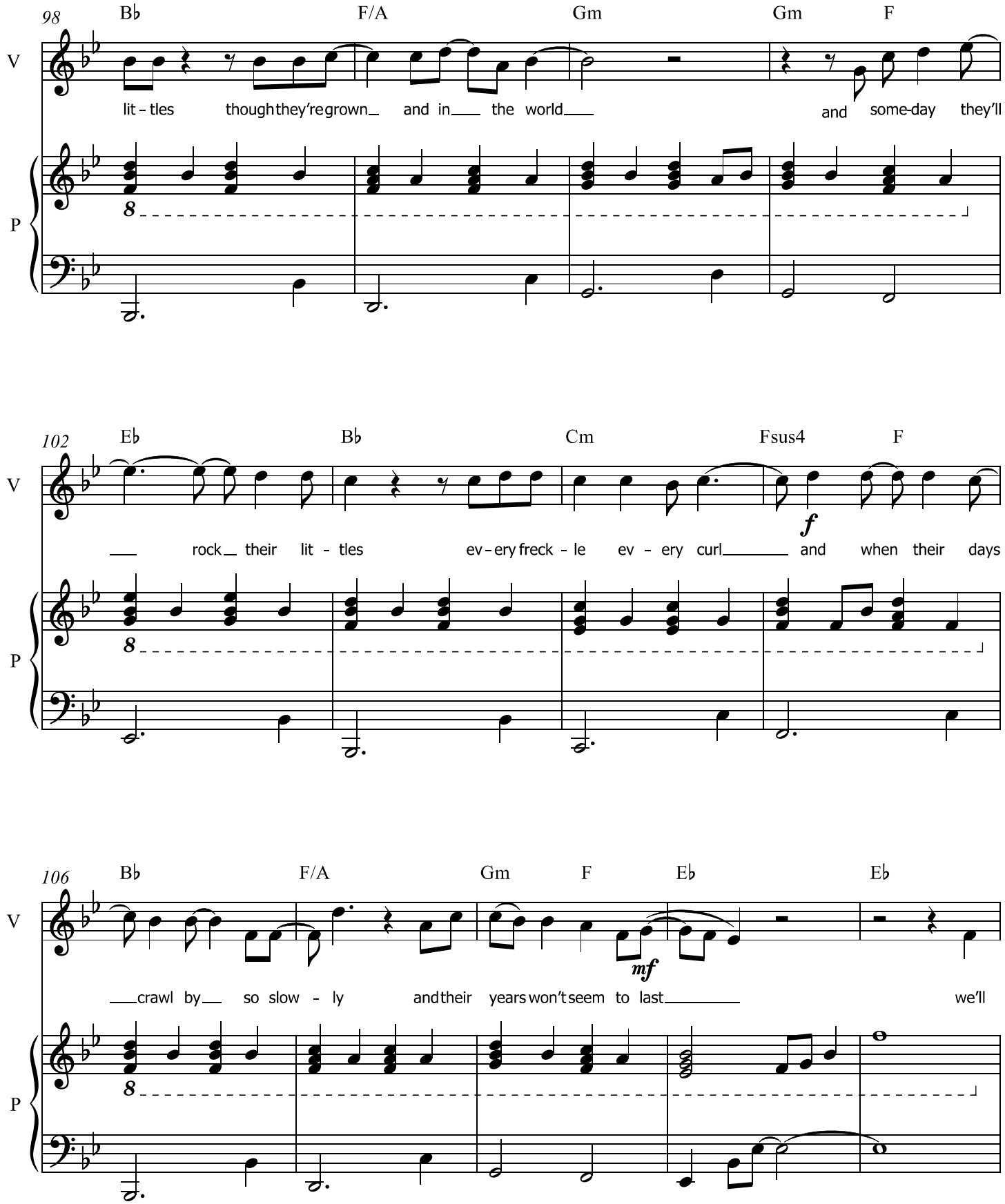

79
Bb
Bb
F/A
V
P
There's a

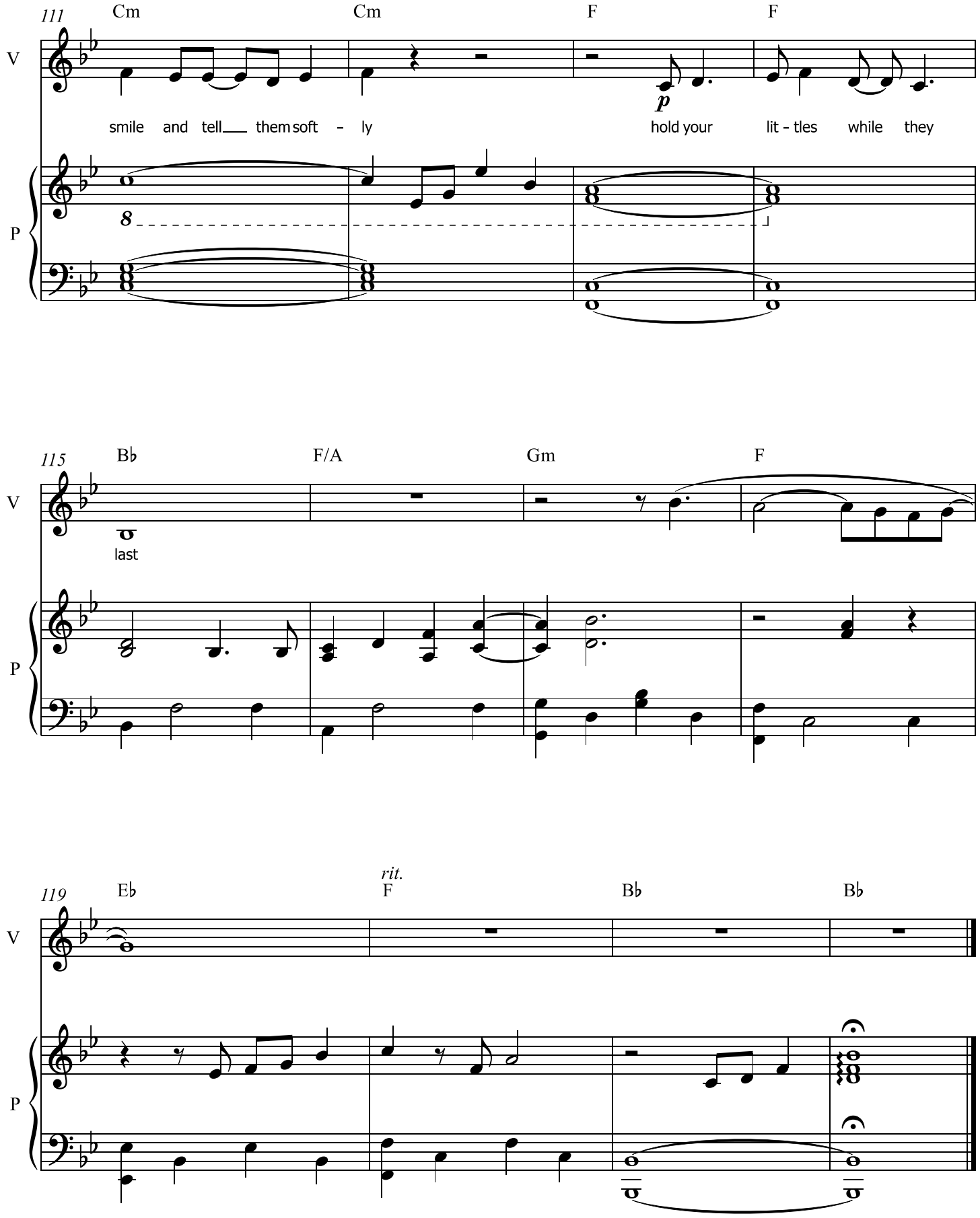
Bridge


81
Gm
Gm
Dm
Dm
V
P
last time that you car - ry them
a last time up the stairs
and it slips


85
Eb
Bb/D
Cm
F
V
P
___ right by___ un - no - ticed no one tells you to pre - pare if we'd known
89
Gm
Gm
Dm
Dm
___ that it was end - ing we'd have lin - gered long - er there one more sto-
93
Eb
Eb
Fsus4
Fsus4
F
f
ff
- ry by___ the night - light one more a-men to their prayers! They're still our

Final Chorus




111
Cm
Cm
F
F
V
P
p
smile and tell them soft - ly
hold your lit - tles while they
8
115
B♭
F/A
Gm
F
last
119
E♭
rit.
F
B♭
B♭

“

Making the decision to have
a child - it's momentous.
It is to decide forever
to have your heart go walking
around outside your body.”

ELIZABETH STONE

Quoted in The Village Voice, 1985

Thank you for bringing your own memories to this song.
When you play it, you become part of its shared story.

With gratitude,

Kevin