ANCHOR & OAK MUSIC

Our Littles

PIANO & VOICE

To hold on...and let go.



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.

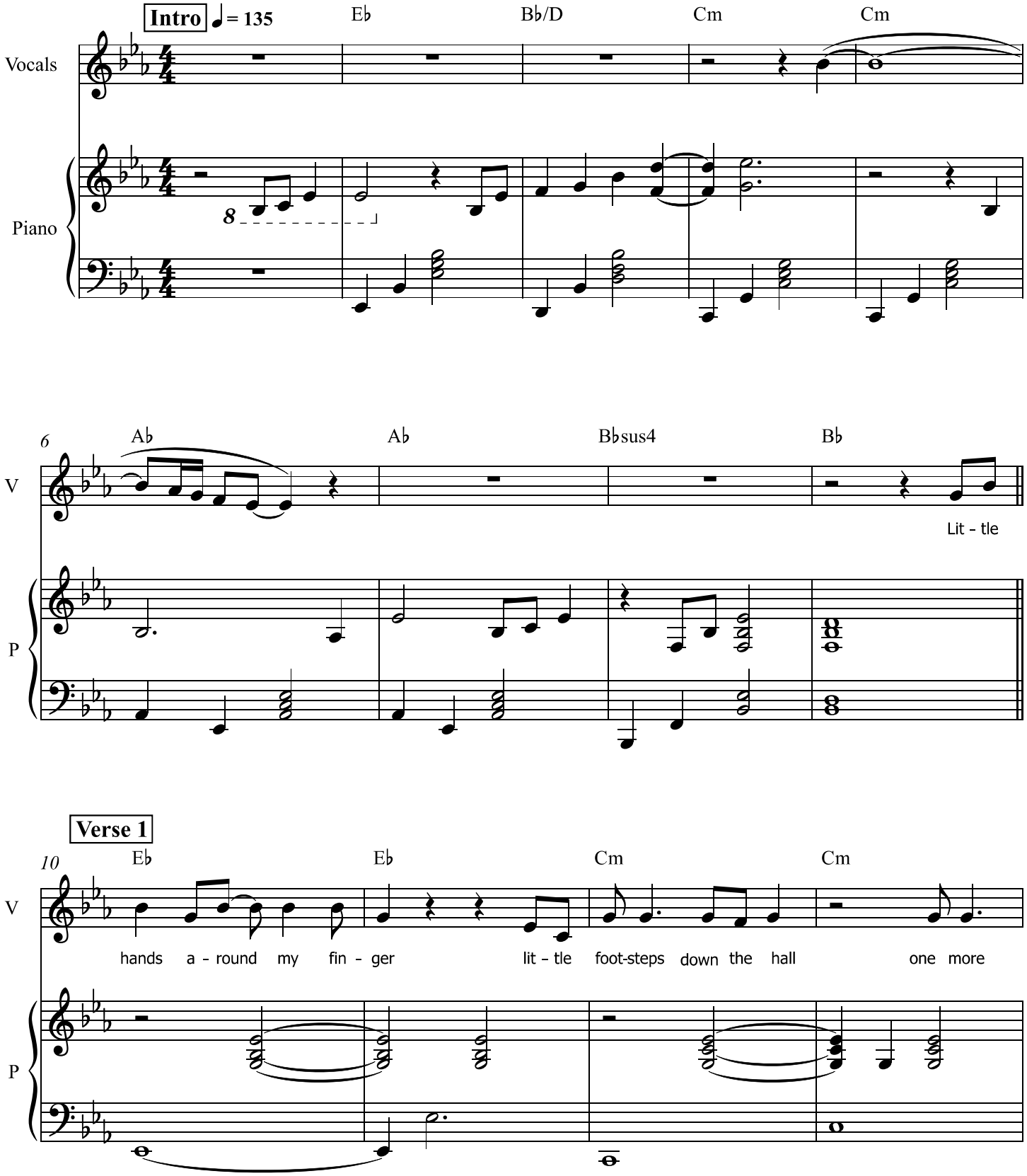
If you're living through the long days of parenting right now, I hope it reminds you to linger a little longer tonight. And if your house has gone quiet like ours, I feel it with you.

Kevin

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

Our Littles

by Kevin Ball



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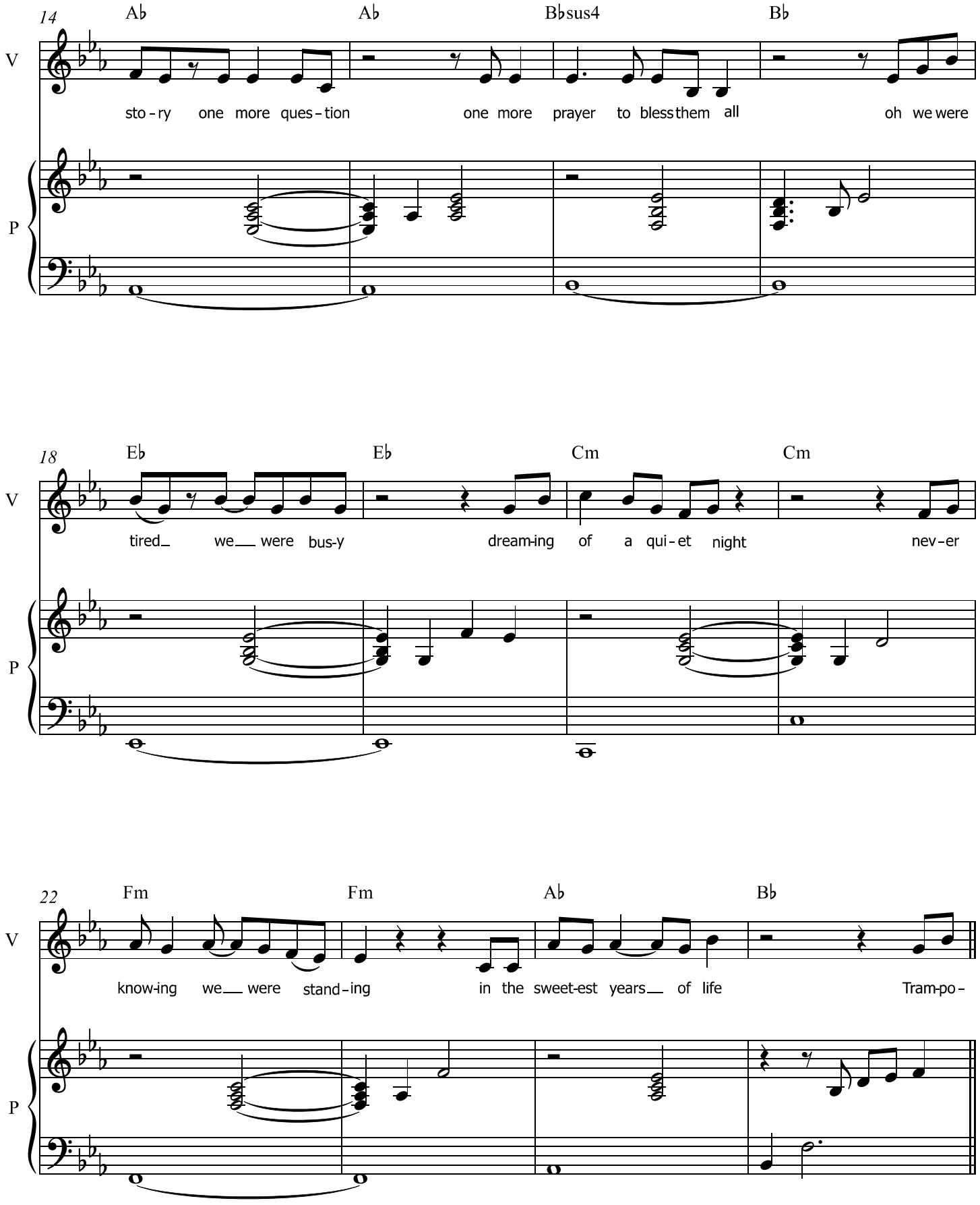
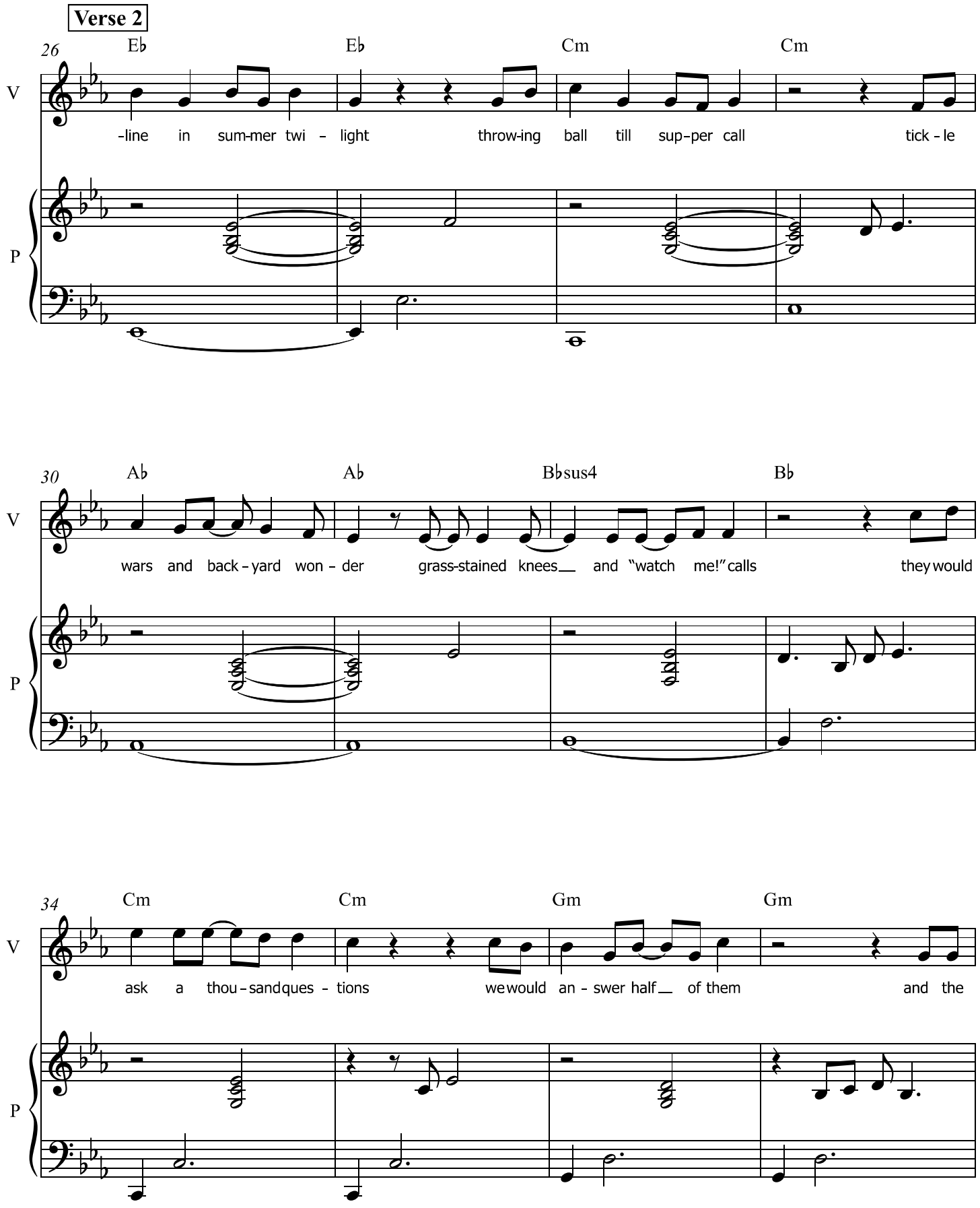
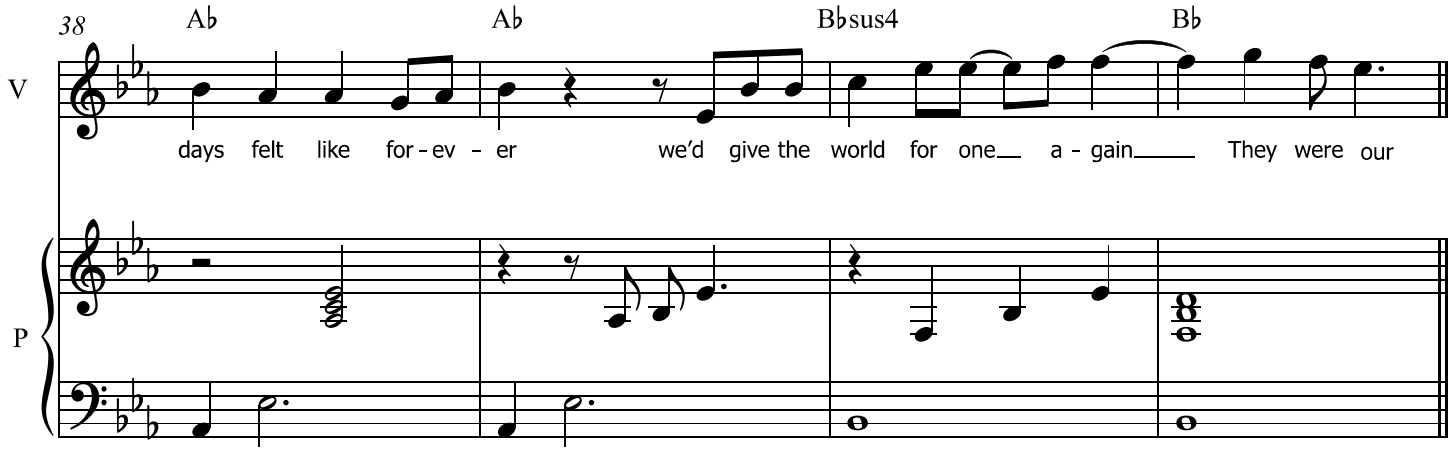
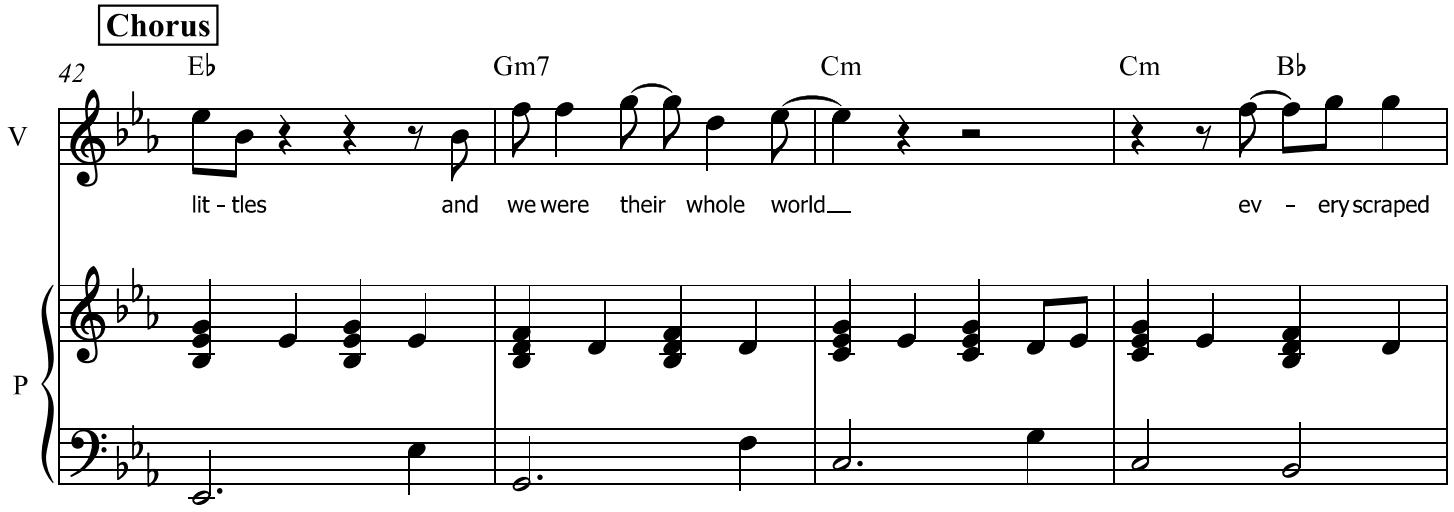
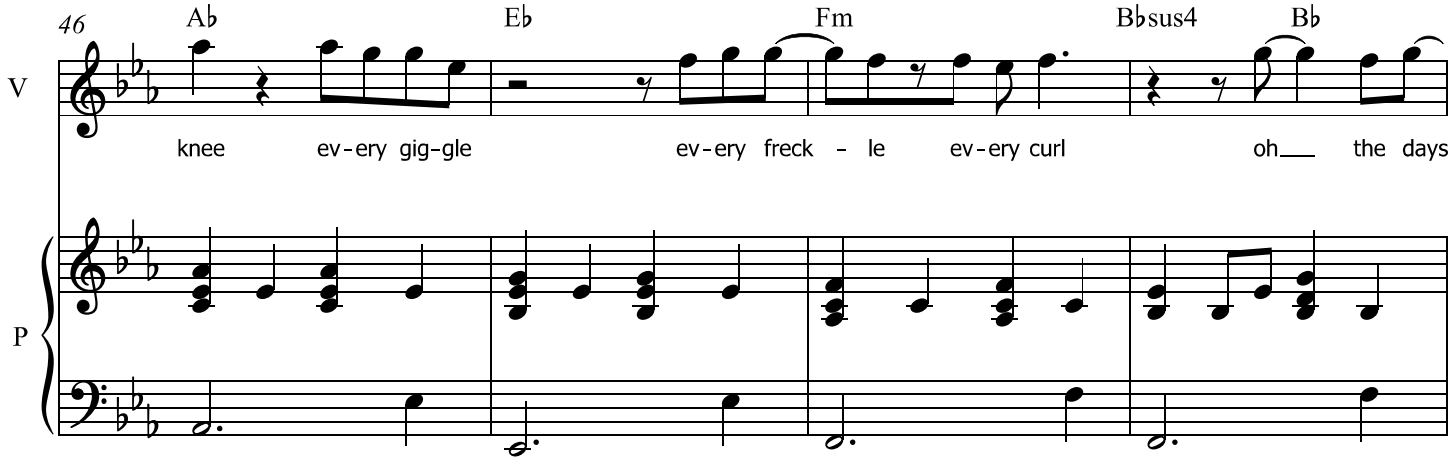
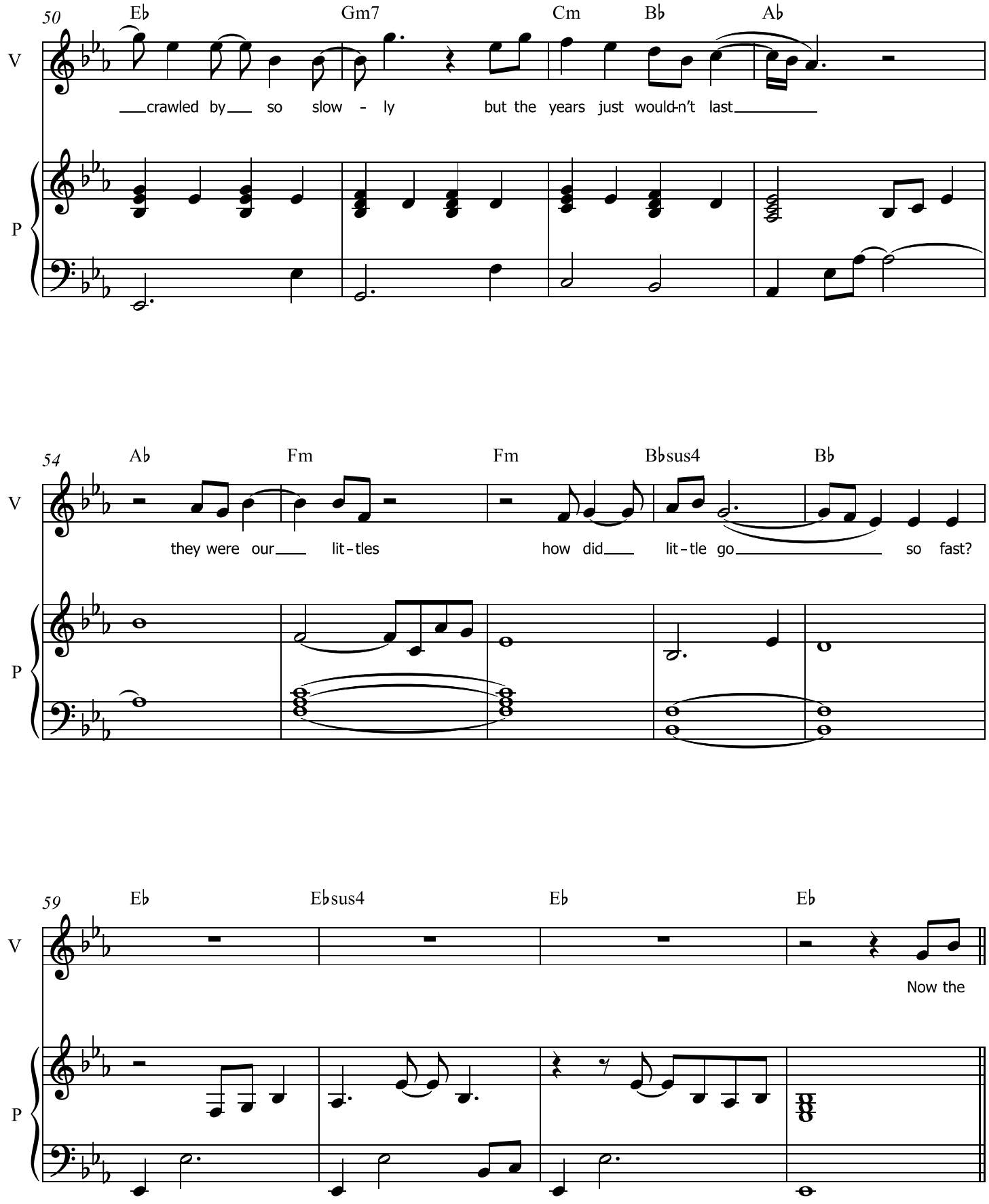

14
Ab
Ab
Bbsus4
Bb
V
sto-ry one more ques-tion one more prayer to bless them all oh we were
P
18
Eb
Eb
Cm
Cm
V
tired_ we__ were bus-y dream-ing of a qui-et night nev-er
P
22
Fm
Fm
Ab
Bb
V
know-ing we__ were stand-ing in the sweet-est years__ of life Tram-po-
P


Verse 2
26
Eb
Eb
Cm
Cm
V
-line in sum-mer twi - light throw-ing ball till sup-per call tick - le
P
30
Ab
Ab
Bbsus4
Bb
V
wars and back - yard won - der grass-stained knees and "watch me!" calls they would
P
34
Cm
Cm
Gm
Gm
V
ask a thou - sand ques - tions we would an - swer half of them and the
P


38
Ab
Ab
Bbsus4
Bb
V
days felt like for-ev - er
we'd give the world for one a - gain
They were our
P


Chorus
42
Eb
Gm7
Cm
Cm
Bb
V
lit - tles
and we were their whole world
ev - ery scraped
P


46
Ab
Eb
Fm
Bbsus4
Bb
V
knee
ev-ery gig-gle
ev-ery freck - le
ev-ery curl
oh
the days
P


50
Eb
Gm7
Cm
Bb
Ab
V
P
crawled by so slow - ly but the years just would-n't last
54
Ab
Fm
Fm
Bbsus4
Bb
V
P
they were our lit-tles how did lit-tle go so fast?
59
Eb
Ebsus4
Eb
Eb
V
P
Now the

Verse 3

63

E♭ E♭ Cm Cm

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

P

67

A♭ A♭ B♭sus4 B♭

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

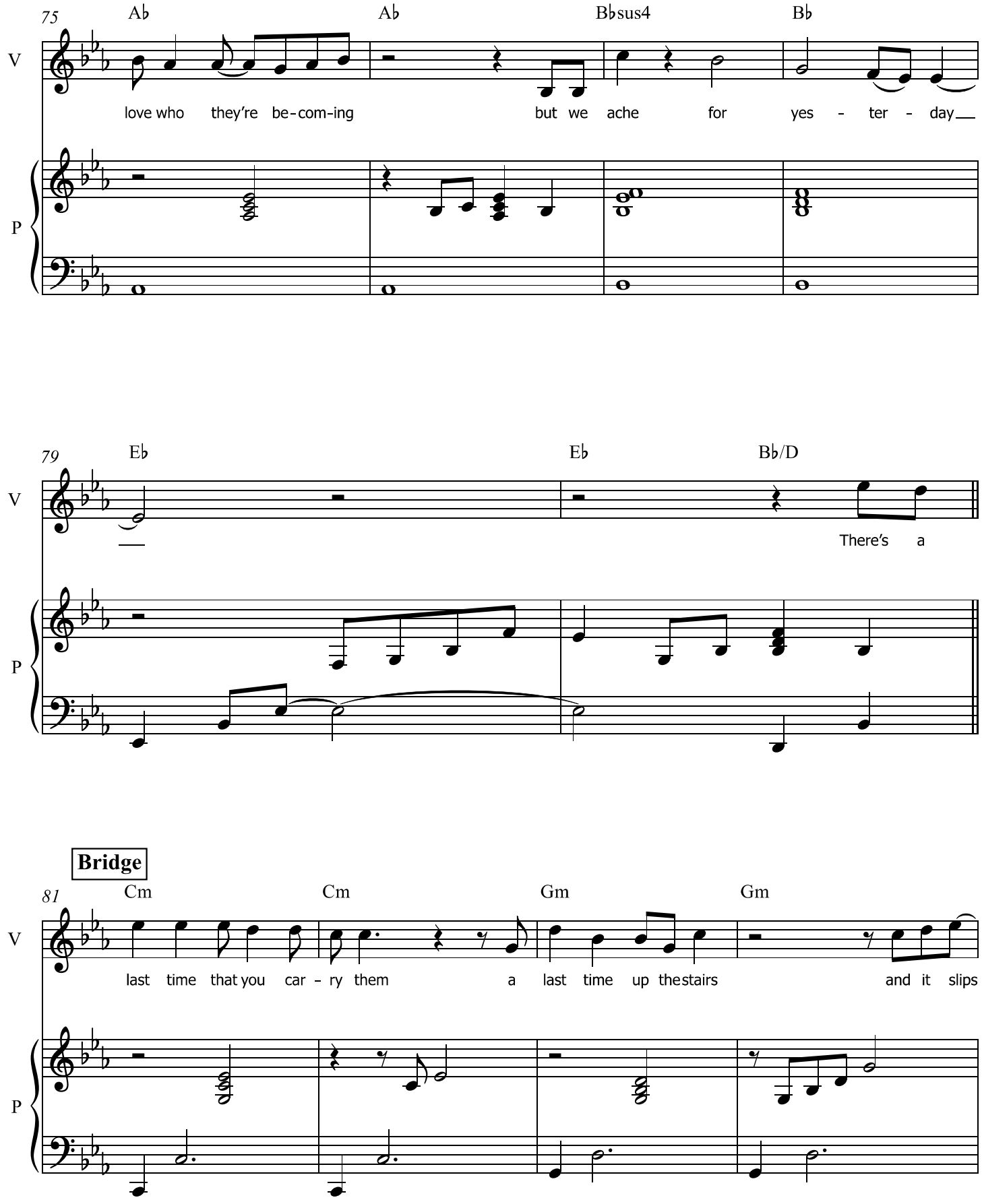
P

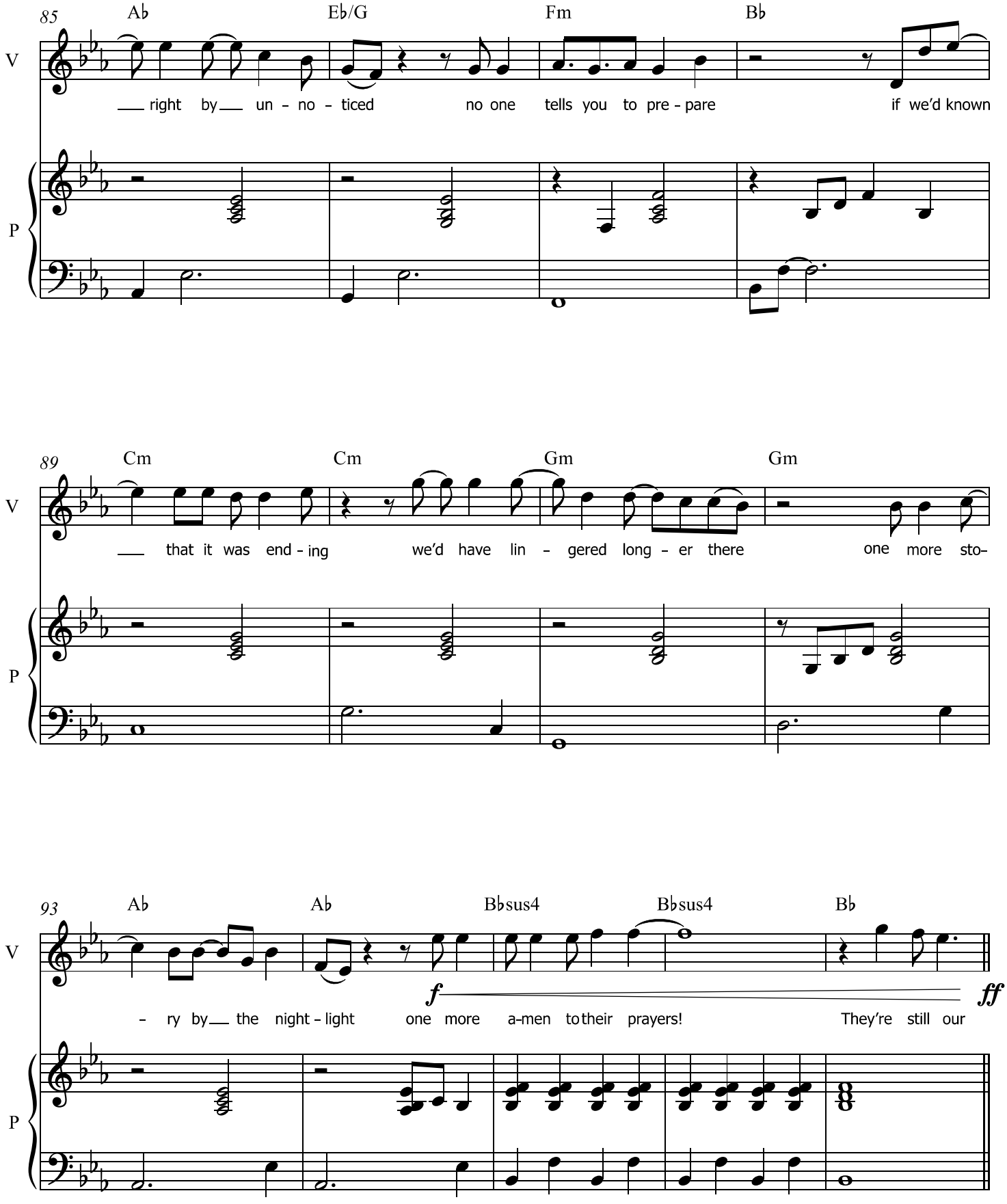
71

E♭ E♭ B♭/D Cm Cm

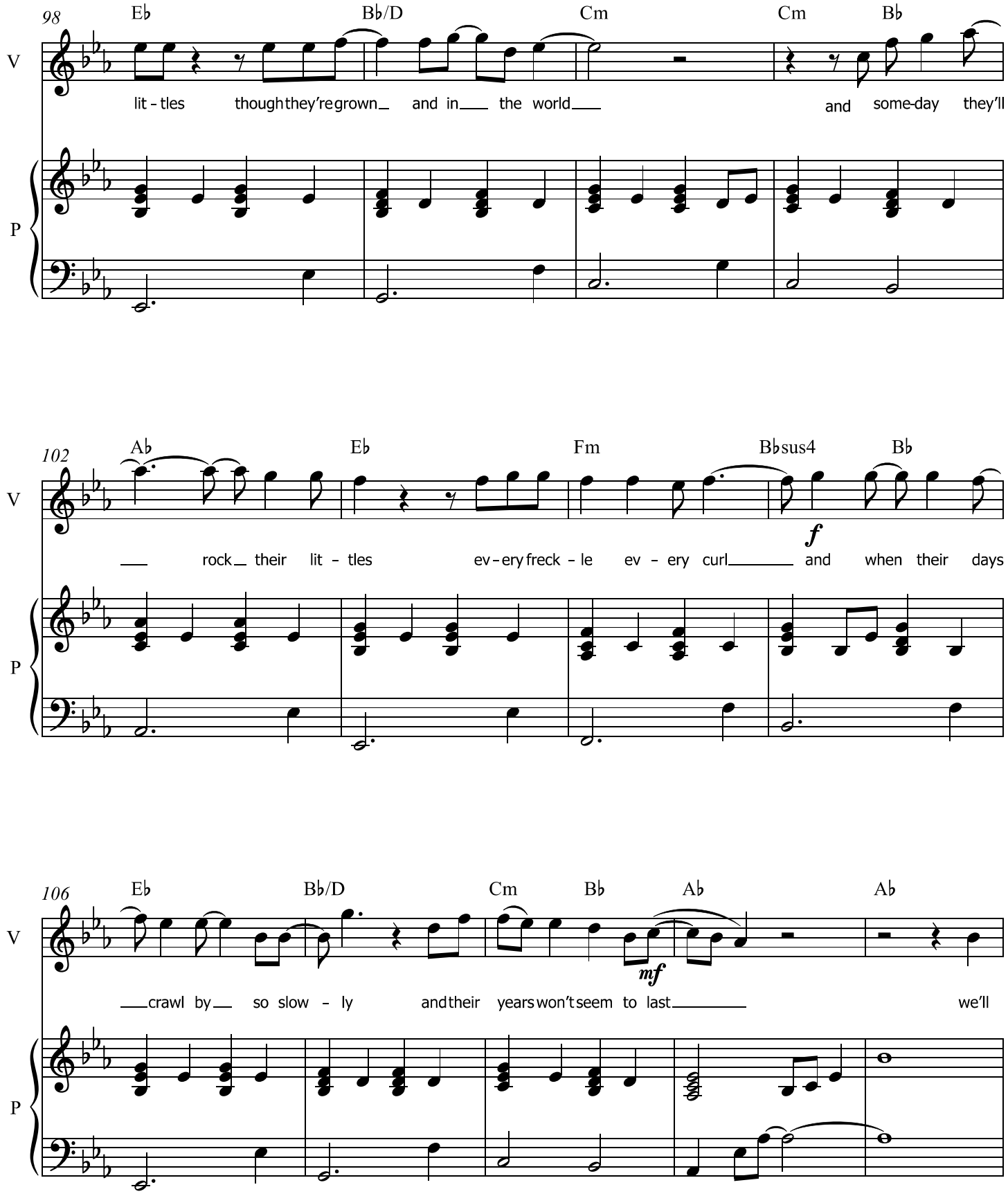
V: build-ing lives we prayed for strong and kind and on their way and we

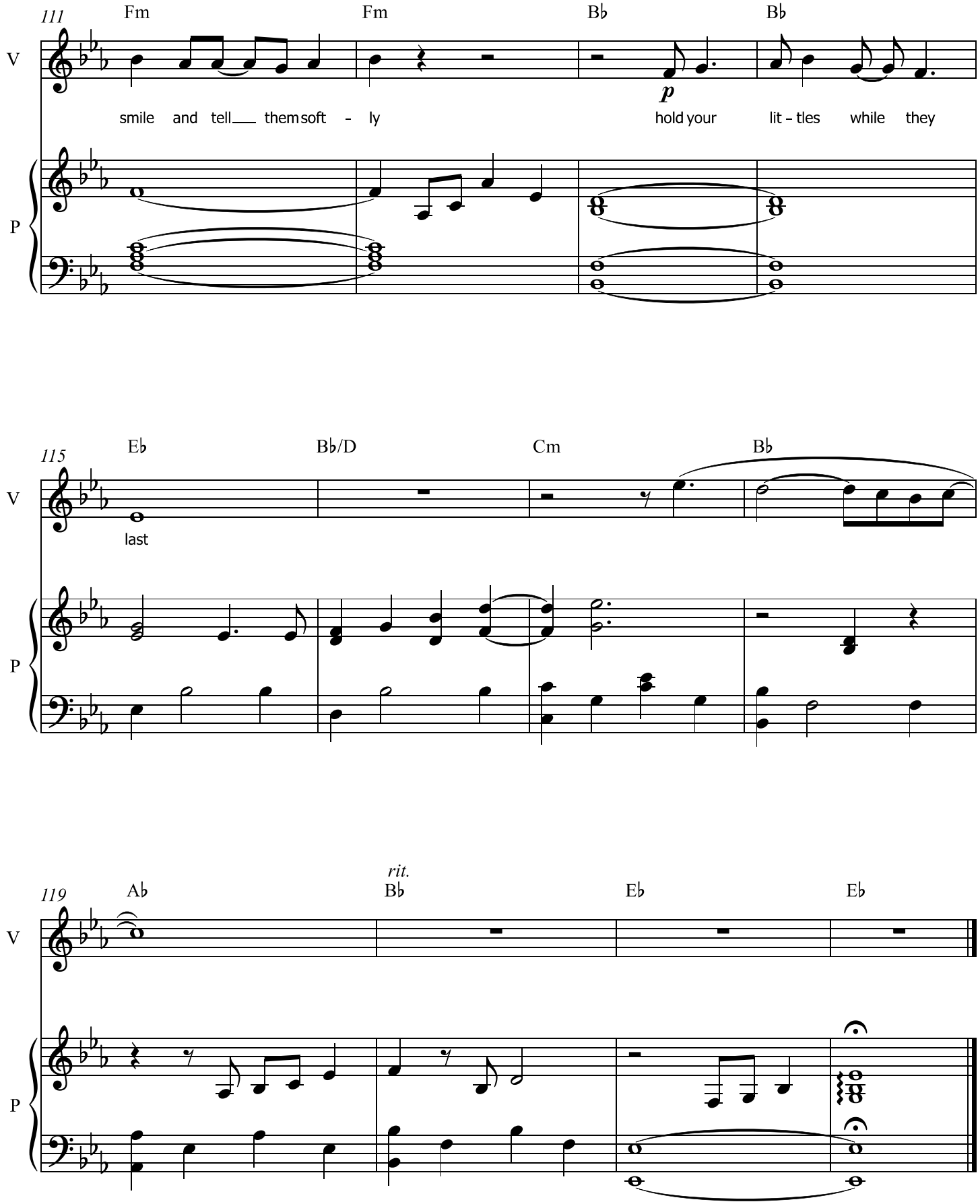
P


75
Ab
Ab
Bbsus4
Bb
V
love who they're be-com-ing
but we ache for yes - ter - day
P
79
Eb
Eb
Bb/D
V
There's a
P
Bridge
81
Cm
Cm
Gm
Gm
V
last time that you car - ry them
a last time up the stairs
and it slips
P


85
Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Bb
V
P
___ right by___ un - no - ticed no one tells you to pre - pare if we'd known
89
Cm
Cm
Gm
Gm
___ that it was end - ing we'd have lin - gered long - er there one more sto-
93
Ab
Ab
Bbsus4
Bbsus4
Bb
f
ff
- ry by___ the night - light one more a-men to their prayers! They're still our

Final Chorus




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

“

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