

THE HUG

by Fred Small

[C] When I was - a little bitty baby child, my [F] momma used to [G] hold me [C] tight
My [C] daddy used to come and pick me up when [G] I got scared at night
The [F] years have passed, I've [Em] grown so fast, and [Dm] mostly [G] I feel [C]
strong
But [D] timid or bold, I'm never too old to sing this cozy [G /] song... [F /] [Em /] [G /]

Chorus

I want a [C] hug—when we say hello
I want a [F] hug—when it's time to go
I want a [G] hug—'cause I want you to know
I'm [F] awfully [G] fond of [C] you.

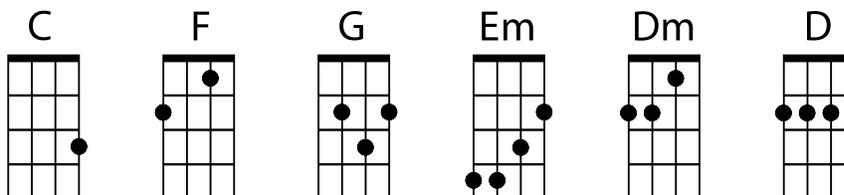
I want a [C] hug—what a wonderful feeling
I want a [F] hug—to feel you squeezing
I want a [G] hug—it certainly seems like
The [F] natural [G] thing to [C] do

Now [C] some folks don't like hugging--they [F] think that they're too tough
I [C] bet they'd be a whole lot friendlier if [G] they were just hugged enough
When you [F] hug the ones who [Em] love you, an am-[Dm]-azing [G] thing you [C]
learn
When you [D] give a hug, you just can't help — but get one in re-[G /]-turn! [F /] [Em /]
[G /]

(Chorus)

Oh, we [C] all need a hug in the morning, and [F] one at the [G] end of the [C] day.
And as [C] many as possible squeezed in between, to [G] keep life's troubles at bay.
[F] Sometimes love is [Em] everywhere and [Dm] it's a [G] beautiful [C] day
And [D] every time is the perfect time to open your arms and [G /] say... [F /] [Em /] [G /]

(Chorus)



Note: I rearranged Fred's lyrics using some from both his adult and child version of the song. I hope it's OK with Fred. Tavit