

Wedding Poems - Father of the Bride to the Bride Wedding Poem

My Little Girl

You came into this world,
So small and soft,
I held you in my arms,
I knew then what love was,
I watched you grow,
Wiping your tears,
Laughing and playing,
For what seems like such short years,
Now I have but one last job to do,
Walking down the alley beside you,
Letting you go is so very hard to do,
But I know that he too loves you,
Soon you will also know,
What it is to hold one so small and soft,
Then you will know what my love was.