

Daddy and Daughter Dance

(Daddy Speaks)

May I have this dance?
Precious princess,
Take my hand.
You are the favorite daughter
In all the land.
It is an honor to walk through
The door with you.
It is my privilege
To share the floor with you.

I am so fortunate
That I help to raise you;
I am a Father who has so much
Praise for you.
I will sacrifice, so a price
Is paid for us;
To have this special moment
That is made for you.

Sometimes I am busy,
But I want you to know,
You are important to me
And I want to show,
Just how much you mean to me,
So give me this chance,
To dance with you
At the Daddy and Daughter Dance.

Copyright © 2017 Orlando Ceaser

I Thank You for this Dance

(Daddy Speaks)

I thank you Daughter for this dance.
I want you to know that I love you.
I must confess,
That I am blessed,
I felt withdrawn,
But from now on,

I will show you what we can do.

(Daughter Speaks)

I thank you Daddy for this dance.
I want you to know that I love you.
Let's take this time
And bust a rhyme,
So I can prove,
I can bust a move;
Let's show them what we can do.

Daddy and Daughter (Together)

I promise to show love for you
And honor you every day.
When you need me I will come through,
In a loving and special way.

Copyright © 2017 Orlando Ceaser

Dance Daddy! Dance Daughter!

Friends and neighbors were excited;
No one around them felt slighted;
Their relatives were delighted;
That the daughter was invited.

The people in the room went wild;
Daddy and daughter went in style;
Stepped in the room,
Danced down the aisle;
People nodded and people smiled.

Dance Daddy! Dance Daughter!
People in the audience screamed.
There's nothing to be afraid of;
Show them what you're made of;
Dance like you're living the dream.

A nice shirt and his fancy pants;
A new comfortable pair of shoes.
The Daddy and daughter dance
Is the latest and greatest news.

Daughter was a princess, she wore
An outfit like a little queen;
And when she stepped out on the floor,
She was a star in her routine.

They're making memories to last,
For so many years to come,
And when they look back on the past,
They will smile at what they have done.

A Daddy's show of affection,
Hopefully will build a strong bond.
And when she needs his direction;
This loving Father will respond.

Be thankful for the special day;
Treated in a respectful way;
It's a parade, no masquerade,
When memories are being made.

Dance Daddy! Dance Daughter!
People in the audience screamed.
There's nothing to be afraid of;
Show them what you're made of;
Dance like you're living the dream.

Copyright © 2017 Orlando Ceaser