Somebody's Daughter

Ward Ricker

Ward Ricker

♩ = 96

C | **F**

Some-bo – dy's daugh-ter, some-bo – dy's sis – ter is out there, liv – ing scared.

C | **G** | **F**

Some-bo–dy's daugh-ter, some-bo–dy's sis–ter lives a life in fear en-sna-red. Trapped, a-bused by

Once a small and

Through a world of

C | **F**

all a–round her, it seems she has no voice. Tricked, de-frau – ded in – to think-ing she

help-less child with in – no-cence did brim. Then it hap-pened; some-thing thrust her in–

pain and gri – ef she tra–vels on her own. Seen as a thing to be us – ed ac–

G | **F** | **C**

has no oth – er choice. Will we fi – nd her? Will we he – lp her? Will we set her

to a world so grim. Do we wa – nt to know what hap – pened, un – der-stand her

cus-tomed she has grown. Will we bl–ame her? Will we sha – me her? Make her suf – fer

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Lyrics under the staff:

free? Will we ca – re? Will we dare to give her li – ber – ty?
pain? Do we ha – ve the will to free her from her wo-rld in – sane?
more? Or will we reach out in love to draw her through an o – pen door?