

My Sister Talita

Words and Music by Jemima George

Oh my sister is quite different,
From the ones that you might see.
Oh she may not say much,
Oh she may not walk much.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
She was disabled from the start.
Nobody thought that she would live,
But then prayers and answers had it that she was cured.
But then prayers and answers had it that she was cured.
Oh my sister is quite different,
From the ones that you might see.
Oh she may not say much,
Oh she may not walk much.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
- Oh she may be on a wheelchair,
She may be blind and cannot see,
But I do not care because we are sisters, oh yeah.
But I do not care because we are sisters, oh yeah.
Oh my sister is quite different,
From the ones that you might see.
Oh she may not say much,
Oh she may not walk much.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
Oh we're the best family.
Mummy, Daddy, and my sister and me.
My Mummy gives me hugs and my Daddy gives me lifts,
But my sister's best of all, she blows me a kiss.
Oh my sister is quite different,
From the ones that you might see.
Oh she may not say much,
Oh she may not walk much.
But we're the best friends, her and me.
But we're the best friends, her and me.