PROFESSIONAL COPY.
By The Writer's Of "Rosy Cheeks" and "I've Got The Blues) But I'm Just Too Mean To Cry"

Little Lost Flower

Lyric by MITCHELL PARISH and ELEANOR YOUNG

Melody by HARRY D. SQUIRES

Andante

Voice

In the heart of a city that has no heart,
In the birthplace of sorrow and fields to the streets you came,
To the lure of the bright white light's

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Albert & Sons, Australian Agents Sydney
care Where each golden dream ends, and the tears drops

glare Had you known you would play, Just a losing

start, I can still see you standing there.
game, You would never have wandered there.

Chorus

Just a little lost flower that nobody wants, Just a poor little

flow-er that’s all Bright lights are your sun and tears are your

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dew. It seems there is no one who cares for you, You just

long for an hour of days long gone by, How you miss all the

friends you once knew, Had you done what was right, You'd not be

lonely some tonight, Poor little lost flower I'm sorry for you, you.

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