Pity the Newsboy.

Written and Composed by
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Moderato.

1. Just a small newsboy am I . . . . . . . . . . My days are spent here on the street . . . . . . . .
2. When I came home late at night, . . . . . . . . She kiss'd me and then drew a sigh . . . . . . . .

mf Waltz Tempo.

earn a few pennies I try . . . . . . . . . . It helps to buy something to eat . . . . . . . . . . .

a tempo

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six of us home beside me... I hope that the cold days are o'er,... We
rested, my money I gave her... O how I wish'd it were more,... And

all try to work don't you see... Oh! help us to earn something more...
some days I made a whole dollar, It help'd keep the wolf from the door.......

REFRAIN.
a tempo.
O pity the newsboy... Don't push him out of your way,........
My chum is a newsboy, We start out to-gather each night,........

1071. Pity the Newsboy. 3-2.
Your little boy is your darling. He may be a newsboy some day.

face is so thin... and so pale. There's nothing to make his heart light.

I once had a papa. I was his pet and his joy.

Oft he lies by the wayside. His papers under his head.

Love and soft kisses from mamma, I was her sweet baby boy.

guess his dear mamma would cry. Could she see her darling's hard bed.