THE LITTLE BOY FROM LONESOME STREET

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by GLENN W. ASHLEIGH

Valse andantino

A little girl played in the garden shade with her dollys and a white-faced child lies in his little bed, while a father is

Slowly

A little boy called from the weeping night: When a little boy called from the garden gate, "Won't you please let me come in and play?"

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Play * For there's no one seems to care for
me since my sister passed away. She had hair like
yours and eyes of blue and a smile so winning and sweet;
So please be another sister to me the boy from lonesome street.
brought my tin soldier and jumping jack and a whole lot of playmate's face is laid near his own and he says while her

candies beside:' Then the girlie said. "Tell me tears fall free, "Dear papa, give all my

who you are:" and sadly the boy then replied: toys to her, for she was a sister to me.

REFRAIN espressivo

I'm the little boy from lonely street and with you I