Dear Little Boy Of Mine

Lyric by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately with expression

Oft when I'm lone-ly my mem-o-ry swings Back to your ba-by days,
Out of the mist of those won-der-ful years, I see your ba-by smile,

Feeling the joys that a ba-by brings Out of God's won-drous ways
Days when I kissed you and dried your tears Seem such a lit-tle while

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Seeming to hear the first pray'r that you said,
Hear-ing the words moth-er taught you to say,
Long-ing to tuck you in bed. There's
Watch you at your child-ish play. For

no one knows how I long for you now,
Here with my arms outspread,
al-ways in dreams you're with me it seems, just as you'll be some day

Tenderly, with much expression

Boy of mine, Boy of mine,
Al-tho' my heart was

ach-ing____ I seemed to know you'd want to go,
Dear little boy of mine, mine.
I'll be here, waiting, dear,
Till at a glad dawn's breaking
I'll hear you say you're home to stay,
Dear little boy of mine.